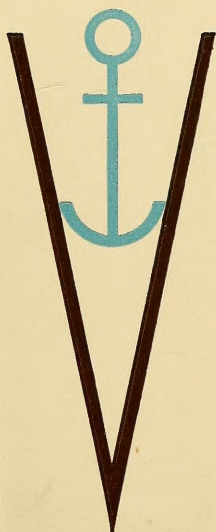


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LISTA  
PASSEGGERI  
PASSENGER  
LIST

**"VULCANIA"**

**"ITALIA"**  
SOC. AN. DI NAVIGAZIONE  
SEDE SUCCURSALE DI TRIESTE

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Entry

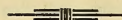
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« I T A L I A » - S. A. N.

**M. N. «VULCANIA»**



## ITINERARIO

VIAGGIO N. 20 (Andata)

TRIESTE . . . .	16	Marzo	1939 - XVII
RAGUSA . . . .	17	"	"
PATRASSO . . .	18	"	"
NAPOLI . . . .	19	"	"
PALERMO . . . .	20	"	"
ALGERI . . . .	21	"	"
GIBILTERRA . .	22	"	"
LISBONA . . . .	23	"	"
AZZORRE . . . .	25	"	"
NEW YORK . . .	30	"	"

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## STATO MAGGIORE

---

MARTINOLI Cap. Comm. NESTORE  
Comandante



MARTIRANI Cav. Dott. VINCENZO  
Ten. Col. Medico della Regia Marina  
Regio Commissario



LAZZARI Cap. GUGLIELMO  
Comandante in II.a



BUSSANI Sig. LUIGI  
Direttore Macchine



GASPARINI Dott. GIULIANO  
Direttore Sanitario



TRONCHO DE MELO Dott. JOSÈ  
Medico Portoghese



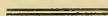
EMPOLDI Sig. EMILIO  
Capo Commissario



ERSINI Sig. GIORGIO  
Ufficiale Turistico



Rev. RIDOLFI Comm. LUIGI  
Cappellano



ADT Cav. GIUSEPPE  
Maestro di Camera



# LISTA PASSEGGERI

## DI PRIMA CLASSE

---

### A

Aikman Sig.na Constantia  
Aitken Sig.na Rowena  
Albertini Sig.na Ersilia

### B

Barberini Principe Enrico  
Barberini Principessa Henriette  
Barberini Principe Urbano  
Bast Sig. Jorgen  
Bast Sig.ra Jorgen  
Blake Sig. George J.  
Vice Console inglese ad Atene (Grecia)  
Bloom Sig. Edward John  
Bloom Sig.ra Edward John  
Browne Sig.na Margaret F.

### C

Chandler Sig. Frank W.  
Chandler Sig.ra Frank W.  
Cruso Sig.ra Mildred Sophia  
Cutler Sig. Thornton  
Cutler Sig.ra Thornton

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## D

De Camillis Sig.ra Anna  
de Sousa Dott. Henrique Meleiro  
di Silvestro Gr. Uff. Avv. Giovanni  
Downing Dott. John G.

## E

Eder Sig. Charles J.  
Eder Sig.ra Charles J.

## F

Fantacci Sig. Giuseppe  
Fantacci Sig.ra Giuseppe  
Fantacci Sig.na Maria Grazia  
Fantacci Sig. Umberto

## G

Garrett Sig.na Elsa  
Gould Sig. Kingdon  
Gould Sig.ra Kingdon  
Gould Sig.na Edith Kingdon  
Griffin Sig. John H.

## H

Hajny Sig. Em. Jan  
Hamilton Sig. Alexander Morton  
Heller Sig. Charles  
Hull Sig. Kenneth D.  
Hull Sig.ra Kenneth D.  
Hull Sig.na Shirley T.  
Hummer Sig.ra Laura



I

Inchausti Garayalde Sig. José

J

Jackson Sig.ra Bertha

Jandrey Sig. Frederick

Vice Console degli S. U. A. a Napoli

Jandrey Sig.ra Frederick

K

Kirk Giudice Paul G.

Koehler Sig.ra J. H. Wilhelmina

Koehler Sig.na Lillian C.

L

Losanitch Sig.na Militza

M

McNamara Sig. J. R.

McNamara Sig.ra J. R.

Miller Sig.ra Yolande

Minihan Rev. Jeremiah D. D.

Modena Prof. Gustavo

Moore Sig. John Hudson

Moore Sig.ra John Hudson

Morris Sig.ra A. Newbold

Mulvey Sig.ra Margaret

O

O'Connell S. E. Card. William  
Arcivescovo di Boston (Mass.)

O'Connell Sig. Joseph E.

Osborn Sig.ra Gladys R.

Osborn bimba Norma J.

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**P**

Parsons Sig.ra Margaret  
Pfister Sig. Jacob  
Pfister Sig.ra Jacob  
Pfister Sig.na Jacqueline

**R**

Raggi Comm. Gonippo  
Raggi Sig.na Zea

**S**

Seidman Dott. Theodore  
Seidman Sig.ra Theodore  
Seiffert Sig. Otto  
Seiffert Sig.ra Otto  
Splaine Rev.mo Mons. Michael D. D.

**T**

Thaw Sig.na Virginia  
Tracy Sig. Morris

**W**

Wallace Sig. Thomas  
Wallace Sig.na Elizabeth  
Windels Dott. Erich  
Ministro Plenipot. di Germania a Ottawa (Can.)  
Windels Sig.ra Erich  
Wood Wise Sig. Henry A.  
Wood Wise Sig.ra Henry A.  
Woodcutter Rev. Francis



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## **AGENZIE NEI PORTI DI SCALO**

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**TRIESTE** - Italia S. A. N., Palazzo del Lloyd

**RAGUSA** - Italia S. A. N., Obala Gruz

**PATRASSO** - Morphy & Son - Crowe & Siewens

**NAPOLI** - Italia S. A. N., Piazza Bovio, 22

**PALERMO** - Italia S. A. N., Piazza Marina, 87

**ALGERI** - La Mercantile, Boulevard Carnot, 19

**GIBILTERRA** - John Carrara & Sons, 60 Main Str.

**LISBONA** - E. Pinto Basto & Cia. Lda., Avenida 24 de Julho, 1

**P.TA DELGADA** - Bensaude & Co. Ltd., S. Miguel (Azzorre)

**NEW YORK** - Italian Line, 624 Fifth Avenue (Palazzo d'Italia)

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— 17-1288 - 015646 - 1939

Friday, June 17, 1938.

Usual busy day, shopping in Gloucester getting ads. for the house I have catalogue getting Cove House cleaned and in order. C.V. + I went up to Sheagrowes for dinner and Miss Laight was there. She may join the class.

Saturday, June 18.

Lovely day. Pages full of wedding at request of Anne Clark at John Roosevelt, the youngest son of the president. Went to G. shopping with Wire in the morning. Worked at Cove House in the afternoon, getting the lower floor in order. Hope stopped in with Mary + Anne Wire + E. came down in the evening with Winnie who arrived as all with her puppyish ways.

Sunday, June 19.

Worked at Cove House again and got the downstairs practically in order. In the P.m. I went over to G. to get the copy for the catalogue from Mrs. Klotz and take it to Mrs. Lodge. Had planned to call on the Colletts to talk to them about painting their two little girls but there was a snow convention parade in G. with an awful traffic jam and I didn't get to Mrs. Klotz's too late to do anything but leave the catalogue material. Mrs. Lodge was out but his car was standing in front of his house and I left the copy on the seat with all instructions. Went up to Sheagrowes for supper.

Monday, June 20.

Went out the windows at Cove House, one of them, arranged flowers for E. to photograph. After dinner went over to G. at 12 - 12:30 and met C.V. at the 4 o'clock train. He came down saying he was coming in rather with a cold. I have one too but not as bad as his. Then I went over to Mrs. Klotz's to see the Colletts, not at home. Mrs. C. in N.Y. Called up Mrs. in the evening and he thinks it would be "hard" if I would paint the little girls. I will then for my central picture at Cove House and for

other indications. He is going to be away for two days at his class re-union but said he would be back to-morrow afternoon and to take it over with her. After supper I took some chairs from Kate's study over to the new one and did various little things to fix it up. It is going to be very attractive and I think I shall be able to sub-let. Miss Farrington wrote however that she wouldn't be able to take it as her mother had fallen and she had to stay with her but might get over to paint in August. Miss Redfern and her niece are coming next Monday to see the studio etc. which I would get the chairs started.

Tuesday, June 21.

I drove E. & W. up to town in their car. Left them at Dr. B.'s office and went to the apartment where I saw Barry out to the studio to see Miss Galt's which Mr. Oliver is clearing. He has removed the varnish which had blossomed badly and will re-varnish it. Then they picked up E. & W. again and we met C. B. and Barry at the Engineer's Club for lunch and drove back to Square immediately afterwards. Dr. B. thinks W. is getting on very well and looks much better though his leg seems weak and wobbly still. Dr. B. thinks his muscular and nervous control of them was affected by the operation. Barry didn't want to come down but will meet us at Marblehead on Thursday when we plan to see K. and come to Square for Thurs. & Friday. He looks very well indeed. It was awfully hot and I got a chill when we got back to Square. Then went to the train to meet C. B. and in the evening went over to see what lights were needed at the pupils' studios and talked to Mrs. Buxton about rooms and wrote letters in regard to it. I had some letters this morning about Mrs. Carrigan, Mrs. Foster and Helen Gilbert who gave me the name of some one to send a notice to and Sandy T. says he had from Mackay and they are coming for August and Mrs. Buxton had a letter from Virginia White's mother as they are looking up. Mrs. Foster wants to come next week as I shall



again Sunday.

Wednesday, June 22.

Another lovely day. I found the tie on my car which I had had put back at the Ford place in G. yesterday before I went to meet C.W. at the train was just when I went to get the car to go over to do errands - lucky C.W. didn't go to town today as I wasn't taking him to the train. I called up the garage and they sent a man over and I got more pictures upgraded at Carr House - Hope and the study in Whites from Greenfield - While I was waiting for the car they went over and left clear circulars at all the looks at Bass Rocks and E. of Gloucester and had an electric clock put in my car in place of the one that was better when I started my car there last winter. At lunch time I called up Mrs. Whittle and she was going to be at home at 5 so I got the car for a final and went to the Breeze and saw the store for the cover of the catalogues and then to the Whittles. She will let the little girls pose and seems quite interested and we decided on clothes and they came up from bathing before I left and are ever lovelier than I remembered and will make a beautiful picture if I can ever paint them. It will be terribly difficult though as they are only 5 and  $6\frac{1}{2}$  and I shall have to drive over and get them and return them most of the time. However I am going to try it and we decided on Friday for the first sitting. In the evening wire and I went over to see how the lights that he had fixed in the pupils' studio were, then I went to Hargreaves for a wire and then back to Halfway House to listen to the broadcast of the Louis Schmalz fight. Louis knocked him out completely in the first two minutes.

Thursday, June 23.

Took C.W. to the train and then looked on the study in Whites for 10 minutes, called for wire and on lunch and we drove up delivered the picture, ate our lunch on the beach under a big sun umbrella, and came home.

It was awfully hot so I went in for a quick dip at Cove House before going to a tea at Mrs. Adams'. Eleanor Hollen came to call while I was dressing. He last letter a home at E. Gloucester. From the tea I drove over to Marblehead and got Barry and C.B. at the train from Boston at 6 o'clock and we went to the landing where Peter, Judy and Larin and Elliott were waiting for us and took us out on board Neptune. Ben took up later and came out in the canoe with Peter, Judy and Elliott went ashore again to get his father who arrived on the next train and we all had supper on board - quite a crowd in the little cabin but K. had it all ready and we managed very well and it was quite a party. The kids are getting so big now and they are very amusing. They are off to a narrow for North Haven and will stop at Squam on the way back. Barry, C.B. & I left not long after supper and drove home to Squam and I got Barry settled at Cove House for the night. C.B. is not going up to town to - narrow but she shall have our usual early breakfast as I have to go over to get the Colletts.

Friday June 24,

Hot again but nice, and a summer day though I was too busy to get a chance to go in swimming. I went over to G. early and did the marketing then drove to Marblehead and got the Colletti children, who with a doll and apple each rode back to Squam with me blissfully in the rumble seat. We had a busy and conversational time in the trailer getting them dressed, posed, my usual set-up and a composition decided on but I managed to make a sketch and they were very good and apparently enjoyed it though I'm afraid when the novelty wears off they won't. They are beautiful children and will make a lovely picture if I can ever paint it. When we finished I took them home still in the rumble seat, and got back in time to do a little more work on the sketch before lunch. Barry worked window

and swept off some soap for me at Ann Home while I was painting. ~~off~~ Jack and Wive turned up this morning and Jack took a 4 o'clock train to Boston and I drove him and Wive over in their car as E. wasn't feeling well. Tony came too and Ole and Wive and I did shopping in G. for the piglets. Tuesday afterwards, Wive ordered a green barbro screen for the piazza and got a little table and I got some white lockers and lamp shades. When we got back to Sheagrow's Ethel Greenough was on the piazza calling on E. In the evening B. & I called on Virginia Pearson and then to Mary's.

Saturday, June 25.

Went over to G. shopping with Wive. After lunch drove Tony up to town and went out to needham to see wedding of Gertrude (Anson) Hutchinson's daughter. I saw a lot of people I haven't seen for years and quite enjoyed it. Got back to Squem again by 8 o'clock and went up to Sheagrow's for a while.

Sunday, June 26,

It rained all day but I got the Collette Needham sisters. They brought them over and we had a sitting. Ray didn't come till 11 which was lucky as Tuesday was late with the canvas and I had to get it drawn in. It was a pretty strenuous session but I managed to get a good deal done. Will have Dorata alone now the next time as I think she will pose better with no distractions in the studio. Minnie the youngest posed best and surprised me by saying out of a dear old that she didn't think the color of the curtains went well with their dresses was too near the same color which was just what I had been thinking. I took them home and arranged to call for Dorata only, on Tuesday. Think my best chance will be to get them quietly alone now. In the afternoon Wive and I took some things over to the studio piazza chairs, plants etc. and I put it in order to open to. noon. C. W. and I went up to Sheagrow's for repairs.







Monday, June 27.

The opening of the fugies' studio this morning. Raining all day. I got over early and got the fire going at Mrs. Foster and Ann B. and came and worked, Helen May also going. B. and at my own studio I wrote letters and was going over to the No. 500 Gallery to get Alice Lawton and take her back to the airport where she is staying but she telegraphed someone else was taking her. I had to go anyway to leave Miss Redfern and a friend Miss Wall came at 3 to see the studio and places where she might stay and she has taken a room at Tremont Boston from July 10<sup>th</sup> for 3 possibly 4 weeks.

Tuesday, June 28.

Still raining, too dark to paint so I called it off. At my studio planning out the outline of my lecture on Portrait Painting to be given in Washington in the Fall and over at the school to get the fire going and see that everything was all right. Mrs. Foster working there alone. A woman came Miss Bertha Reed of Worcester to see the studio, only came to paint starting to-morrow. A Mrs. J. was telegraphed about drawing lessons for her daughter. 4 yrs. old. E. & W. went to Boston. G. S. H. meeting in the evening. I took over Elletts Tide in spite of the rain, washed it up in cold cloth and it didn't hurt it. Many small meetings, elected larger committee etc.

Thursday, June 30. (I got wet & B. was, mixed)

I went up to get Donata and found that he couldn't come, too nervously tired. It seems that he has been frightened by a former nurse and is apt to get upset nervously if he gets overtired, a condition which manifests itself by a rash that comes out on his body which disappears when he gets rested. So I took Minnie and will try to leave them rest more and keep them a shorter time. Got on fairly well with her. She is a lovely little girl. On the way over



the circus was getting out of and we saw some of the animals and bought two balloons, one for Kate, Anne & I wrote, and we saw the "Alice" in the act at another boat going through the drawbridge so it was quite an eventful morning. In the afternoon I went to a Garden Club meeting over at East G. In the evening was going to meet C.V. at the library but Anne & Elizabeth came down and to have them. Wise & little Wise were out on the Alice all day.

Wednesday, June 29.

Still too dark to paint. Miss Reed started in at the studio. The "Alice" came in and Wise & little Wise and I went out on board at 12. & Mrs. Howard and their daughter in law came to dinner at Stegwalds and we went over to a lecture in the City Hall by Capt. Irving Johnson of the Yankee on their cruise around the world. This was the day Friday, July 1. I got dinner and we saw the circus.

Thursday I had 10 o'clock alone. Wise leave them both Saturday Friday, July 1.

Over at the class studio's note of the morning. Miss Conzie arrived in the middle of the day with a young brother who will stay over the 4th. I took them around to look for rooms and he is at Mary's (Mrs. Buxton was too expensive) and he got a room at the Rices'. I went up to Stegwalds for a while in the evening.

Saturday, July 2.

I went over and got both Reichen but have decided it is impossible to have them both together. Tuesday Mrs. C. & the nurse came over and they will bring her out at picnic on the beach at the nurse will read aloud to the child that is going and Mrs. C. will take the other down to the beach in afternoon. It was a hot day and I didn't get much. In the afternoon was the P.V. of the G. S. of A. my Elb. Tide looks very well, very right in the center of the river well. Bobbie & Gordon were there. I went to see them. Miss Osborne arrived to-day and is comfortably settled at Mary's

Benny turned up after lunch and will be here for a while. Jack arrived at Sheagor's to be here over the 4<sup>th</sup>.

Sunday, July 3.

at home I have most of the morning just sitting in the sun reading the papers etc. with E. & W. & Benny. Very well for this season. P.M. of the water shore in the P.M. Conin Baird were over with me and came back early with E. & W. I found from 5 to 6. a lot of people at the tea, one of the most successful we have had and several people spoke to me about my pictures and liked them. After supper Benny & I went over to see Mrs. May as I began to be afraid that Eleanor Keller might get the studio for next year. I know she has been looking at it and I wanted to get the refusal of it; after I did. Mrs. M. lent + talked over the heater for some etc. yet.

Monday, July 4.

Still cold and a very quiet 4<sup>th</sup>. Frequent showers. I went over to the studio and got the model posed and the class started - 4 there, Mrs. Laight, Reed, Carnegie + O'Brien. Ann Barr will be there to-morrow. All going well. Went down to my studio and got the children dressed arranged in gillows - the doll, horse etc. and after lunch did quite a bit of painting on doll, horse + landscape. W. came down at 4 in the studio. Took him home at 5 for his rest and Benny + I went to call on Mrs. Dutton. But at home, saw Peggy at her back garden. Up to Sheagor's for supper. Home early and finished a detective story I have been reading.

Tuesday, July 5.

Mrs. Laight telegraphed that the children had been up so late with fireworks etc. that she thought we had better put off the sitting till to-morrow. As it was rather cold and windy I had thought it was not a very good day anyway for their picnic lunch on the beach at least telegraphed her from Glencairn when I went to see them and to get the

back in my car regulated. So I came back and got the moving at the school giving criticisms and at Ave Home talking to Wire and to a girl who came to get a going job, Barbara Goldberg. It got breezy and warm as the day went on and when Mrs. Herschman came at 3 we went in for a swim off the float with Wire. Later Anna S. stopped in and after supper TB very and I went to call on Constance J. Found only her mother at home but made a call on her.

Wednesday, July 6.

The Colettes came over, didn't get here till about 10.30. Mrs. C. + W meta went down on the beach and swim at the nurse, a nice, quiet girl named Louise stayed in the studio and I read to her while I tried to paint. It didn't work very well though as the stories didn't interest her and we went back to my telling her stories and singing to her. I got nothing done but by 11.30 she was as restless and tired we had to stop and I took them to the beach where they had a picnic lunch (they wrote me to join them on Friday for another picnic). At lunch time the plumber telegraphed and wanted the key for the studio as that they could take out the heater at last. I was delighted as I am crazy to get the place in order so that I may be able to sub-let the living part. Wire and TB very and I went over and watched them for a while and then TB very and I came back and went in swimming at the Cambridge Ave. beach.

Thursday, July 7.

I painted on Marie's dress fixing up winter gowns. C. W. stayed down. We all went to a performance by a magician, (Height of Lawther) in the Village Hall in the afternoon. Library in the evening up to 5 sleepers for a while.

Friday, July 8.

W meta and Louise the nurse came over. Mrs. + Mrs. C. and Marie brought them. I didn't show him rejection as I want to write till it is in the plane. He

said that Mrs. C. said it was going to be fine which is encouraging. I stopped at the school studios after taking to note home, for outdoors. Next week we have the Frenchmen model. I went in to Bessie de Guerre. He turned up yesterday with his bicycle and dog. Miss Carnegie is having a wonderful time here and working hard and Miss O'Leary is looking about for a place for a little antique shop so that she can stay all summer. The heat is out and in the afternoon they took out the rice and put in the new work basin. Now we may see the rice in place and I can fix up the little kitchen nicely. After lunch I painted for a while on Dorota from memory at the Bony and I went over to Eastern Point to call on some friends. I met I think who are fond of riding and one is a sculptor. They both are working with them and are evidently modernists. Bony made a date with one of them Frances Wright, the other is Laura, to ride with her little cousin and his house who is visiting them. From there we went to meet C. V.'s train and saw Mr. Henderson car standing outside the Ogden French leg and he was on the point of driving up to Boston to get some painting materials at the studios of Bony went along too as he wanted to get some things at the galleries. After dinner I went up to Sleepers for a while and while Bony and I went over to the Strathmore. While is keen to learn Russian and at present is absorbed in a private language he has made up.

Saturday, July 1.

A lovely warm day and as I had no sitter and no model over at the class studios I had a nice lazy time on the beach with the Stokabovs and Bony and a Mrs. Crawford from Princeton after I had been over to G. and done the marketing. When I got back to home E. & Will were in the piazza so I sat with them for a while and after lunch Bony & I and E. & Will and I drove over to see Mr. Lodge about an article in the Breeze about E.'s photos. What she is showing I don't know.



for the road home. The wire have cut made of two of the pictures and  
 he will print them and I will write the article to go with them.  
 From there we went to Bas Rocks to a tea at Mrs. Lewis.  
 Saw a Mrs. Scott there, friend of Gen. & Mrs. Connor who may  
 have a P. M. of her husband. At home in the evening sewing  
 curtains for Cove House. The rector of the Village Church stopped  
 in to remind me that I am to speak there next Sunday evening.  
 Miss Nanters called to say and me to her or to-morrow.  
Sunday, July 10.

Another perfect summer day. We had  
 breakfast late and I sewed on muslin curtains at Cove  
 House most of the morning. Bobby & I went to lunch at  
 Mrs. Nanters and soon as we got back began to get things  
 ready for tea. Bobbie & Gordon & Mrs. Curtis and Miss Nanters,  
 E. & W. C. V. the Sticklebushes of Mrs. Carnegie & Mrs. Osborne  
 came and it was a lot we sat out on the piazza. We went  
 up to the garden for nappies. Miss Spaulding was there and  
 we sat out on the terrace after nappies.

Sunday, July 11

C. V. to town, did marketing and over at the  
 school studio early to get model (Freschner) posed. Quite  
 a nice class. All there and Miss Relfers has arrived. Back  
 at Cove House I typed the article I wrote for the Breeze about  
 C. V. Lecture. After lunch Mr and Mrs and I drove over to Dr.  
 Ashmore to see the place where she is moving her pictures next  
 week. It is at the Country Club, very nice. Marion Didden's  
 sister, Mrs. Mack office was there and they have taken the house  
 in Square for August. We got back in time to meet  
 C. V. at the station. Just before we left a Mrs. Harrell and  
 her daughter Barbara came to see me about lessons and  
 I took them over to the school. She is a nice girl, a beginner  
 my student in Russ. on Friday. Had a letter from B.  
 saying she is sending me the proofs for Jim's portrait and I  
 will get it started and as far along as possible before she  
 comes. Mr and Mrs. Bristle the pianist are arriving July 30

and she gave a ride at the studio Sunday night the 31st  
after supper we at Schow over to the other shore in a  
heavy thunder shower for the Board meeting. T. & my  
went to ride at W. Gloucester this afternoon with the Wright  
and her cousin Jane Hillhouse.

Tuesday, July 12

C.W. stayed down so we had breakfast later  
but I went over to G. and did the marketing and got back to  
the pupils' studio before 10 o'clock and got them started.  
Foggy and damp so we had a fire both there and at home.  
T. & I at home I tried all the morning except  
for another trip over to the class to set up a flower arrangement.  
I really decided on silver roses against a blue green  
background in a black and gold bowl. Started painting it  
after lunch and got it roughly laid in. Astbury was painting  
various things at home, boats, trees, rivers, clouds, baskets  
etc. We came down and was reading in front of the fire and  
T. & my working on pottery and there were various telephone calls  
and interruptions. The prob. case for Jim's portrait and I  
will try and make the sketch to-morrow. About 5 just as I  
was going to try to finish my flowers as I know they will  
be gone to-morrow Mrs. Deligie, Mrs. Howard, Miss  
Laverly and a Mrs. Pearson who may study with me next  
year came. T. & I took them over to show them the  
pupils' studio etc. They are studying under Hibbard in Rockport.  
Went to general meeting of the Soc. Shore in the evening and  
before that at 7.30 to a meeting of the Arts & Exhibition  
Committee. We voted to abolish the associate memberships  
and make as many of them as possible active members.

Wednesday, July 13,

Took C.W. to the train, went to the garage  
and had the oil changed in my car, water in the batteries and  
did marketing and stopped at Pupils' Studio on the way  
back to see that everything was started all right. T. & I at  
the studio had an hour or so to paint on my flower pictures

which I finished. Will now make the meter for Jim's  
 portrait. Wire & E. stopped in. Went back to the reserve  
 to criticize and then took Wire up to lunch and after lunch  
 he & E. & I went to the flower show in Gloucester  
 at the City Hall. Very good and the Cape Ann Garden  
 club won the blue ribbon in the dry central exhibit.  
 Back to Square and I went up to the Hollis Terrace for  
 a children's play. Hansel & Gretel, and the children were  
 lovely. Then met C.O. at the train and E. & Wire came  
 for dinner. Tony went to ride with the Wrights at Jonathans.  
Thursday, July 14.

C.O. stayed down as I didn't go to G. but did  
 no marketing here. Went over to the class studio and got  
 them started. Then back to Love House and began the  
 meter for Jim's portrait. Got to trace out pretty pattern.  
 It is supposed to be 32 X 42 to balance his father's portrait  
 but I'm afraid that may be too tall a canvas for the photo  
 stand to use to fit well in. Will leave it stretched that  
 size and cut down later if necessary. Over to the class  
 again - a good deal of activity. All give there and see.  
 T.B. and his son calling for Ann. The plumbers have  
 put in the sink and will connect the pipes tomorrow and  
 then I can really fix up the little kitchenette. After lunch  
 I went with E. to a garden club meeting at Mrs. Whitehouse's  
 when I got back to Love House there were two women,  
 named Doyle waiting to see me about business. Took them  
 over to the class studio. They may join. Went up to sleep-  
 ous for a while in the evening and wrote to Brooksie.  
 Tony rode again with Frances Wright and her cousin.  
Friday, July 15.

A busy day. Took C.O. to the train, did  
 marketing and shopping in G. Stopped at the hotel to trace.  
 Barbara Hansel has joined the class, also Miss Doyle stopped  
 in and said she and her sister would start in Monday, making 8  
 in all and Virginia White hasn't come yet. Back at my

studio did a little work on the sketch for Jim's portrait, then dressed and went up to E.'s for a luncheon party for Ethel Holmes. Then Tony + I drove over to Magnolia for me to try and find a dinner dress to wear to Mrs. Anthony's dinner party to-morrow night. Tried on a lot but no luck, dashed over to E. Gloucester for a tea at Miss Adams. Saw Mrs. T. and then said she thinks Ann may have to stop her painting until she finishes some algebra tutoring she has to do but she wanted to know what I would charge to paint Ann's portrait and use her current clothes etc. and I think she really wants to have it done and of course I would never rather do that than have Ann. as a jewel as she would be that again later on and I could probably let her place and get more money for the portrait any way to pay nothing of the fees of painting it. We got back from the tea just as E. V. and Mr. Small arrived in his car from Boston and after dinner we all out wire went over to the Gloucester Society and heard Gordon give a talk on making an etching with a demonstration of printing. Very interesting.

Saturday, July 16.

We got up rather late and I drove over to Gloucester and did the marketing and then to Magnolia and got a light blue heavy crepe dinner dress. Back at Squam did a little painting on the sketch for Jim's portrait and after lunch we drove over to the Dr. Shaw art room where there was a tea and I had to try and see traces of E.'s lecture at the door. We stopped at the school studio on the way to show it to Mr. Small. The carpenter was putting up the shelves in the little kitchenette and it is going to be fine. Barbara Goddard who is going to give for us next week stopped to leave the dress she is going to wear etc. Very few people at the tea and I only met Sturtevant. They said every one was at the opening of the new cocktail bar at the Hawthorne Inn as I took my babies and beat it up there expecting to find a crowd and Tony came down to call on Mrs. Angierwell at the Oakmere.



I found some people I knew and sat at a table with them but there was no chance to see tickets as there wasn't a big enough crowd as they were all in separate parties. I had been wearing my head off all day, don't know whether it's a cold or hay fever but took some Cherry oil & made it feel better. Had to leave to go over to Magnolia to get my dress which they had been altering. Came home dressed & drove to Manchester in Edger Anthony's dinner. Didn't enjoy it very much as I felt rotten with my cold. Luckily arriving 1400 me from sneezing. A Mr. & Mrs. Allyn Cox were there, he a mural painter and they both are terribly precious and affected. The Colletts who are nice, especially he, and a man named Douglas an architect who is staying with the C's very nice, and Eleanor Meeker. Couldn't get away till about twelve. Bill Small & C.O. & TB only went to a play at TB as Rocks. TB also wrote me to make a drawing of the daughter next winter.

Sunday, July 17,

We all got up late. After breakfast I went down to Cove House and got it in order. TB only helping, sweeping dusting arranging flowers etc. E. took C.O. and Bill Small out on the regatta boat and soon after they came back. C.O. Bill S. TB only & I went over to the Tavern in G. for lunch and Bill S. & TB only drove up to Boston. I looked to wire at Cove House with the tea things ready but no one came for tea. Was not sorry as it gave me a chance to rest a little and plan out my talk at the Village <sup>Church</sup> ~~Hall~~. Gen & Mrs. Conner and Mrs. Scott were coming but they telegraphed and put it off till next Sunday. After getting supper with C.O. I dressed and wire to E. begged for me and took me up to the Church for my talk. It all went very well and people seemed to enjoy it. I talked for about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of an hour "Some Effusions of a Portrait Painter" and then E. & Wier came back to Halfway House with me to have trials juice & crackers and tell C.O. about it. My cold has practically cleared up and I don't believe it was a cold after all, but a sporadic attack of something like hay fever.

Monday, July 18.

I got them started at the studio with a new model, Barbara Goldbey, the girl I am going to use sometime outdoors and sometime indoors. To-day it was cloudy with heavy showers later as they started the indoors picture. About noon when they were all well started I left and drove up to TB's getting a cashmere for lunch on the way. Took the photo. of Jim's portrait to be enlarged and ordered the canvas, got some cells etc. from the studio, picked up TB's car at the opportunity and drove down again in the pouring rain. also brought W's portrait which has been cleaned and re-varnished by Mr. Oliver and looks fine. We got to the G. railroad station just in time to meet C.O. Went up to Regency for a while in the evening to return W's portrait and talk over the things that have to be done in connection with E's lecture. am delighted that Mrs. TB are here. decided to have the joint ann. a real commission, as with that and Jim's portrait my prices will be helped a lot. TB's car is to ride every day this week with Miss Newton's niece.

Tuesday, July 19.

Still rainy so they worked indoors at the studio. C.O. did not go up to town. I finished the other Jim's portrait. Right after lunch E. + W. and I drove over to answer for Jim's lecture at the Ardmore Country Club. We got the screen and lantern set up and went to the Inn to wait before dinner. Then back for the lecture, which went very well though the audience was rather wet.

Wednesday, July 20.

After breakfast Miss E. and W. were getting their bags packed. Had time to go across the street to the Art Museum and saw Hargrave's portrait of Mr. Roosevelt. The commission I didn't get which seemed so certain when Mr. & Mrs. Roosevelt came to the studio to talk to me about it. H. has made a nice composition, a

large canvas, horizontally and I liked it all except that I think he has exaggerated the values of modelling on the clothes especially the legs. The drawing of which is very unshow. Perhaps he will notice that when he sees it again. and it may look better when the canvas is varnished as it is badly marked in places. at first I didn't like it. though it all looked dictated but I got to like it better and think that if the legs were fixed it would be really good. We drove home after looking on the things at the club. Still raining, pouring in cloudbursts at very frequent intervals. The housekeeping all went right to the above, all working hard and doing well. The light is fine even on dark days. After lunch I went to Ave Home and wrote accounts of E.'s lecture which she is to give the 28<sup>th</sup> for the N.S.A.A. for the Boston papers. Mrs. Shiggins and her daughter came to tea. She is studying with Wayman Adams and is doing good work. To my and I went over to Rockport for supper with Mrs. Howard and Mrs. Lubrizio. Mrs. Redfern and Miss Carnegie came too - a regular class reunion. A Miss Burrely was there who will study with me next winter. We saw the work Mrs. L. & Mrs. H. have been doing with Hubbard and had a good time talking shop. Afterwards T. my & S. went up to Shepley's where C. V. was dining with E. & W. B. used & W. are back from their motor trip.

Thursday, July 21

Still pouring rain, muggy and foggy with occasional regular cloudbursts. I took C. V. over to the train, did the marketing etc. and up to the frame for the Colette's portrait. Then over at the class studio for 2 hours giving criticism, then drove up to Boston with B., getting our lunch at a restaurant in Salem. Then we just had time to get a coat of lens which was being made over, go to the studio for some contacts, get the enlargement of the photo. of Jim which is fine & think

and go to the apartment to do some telephoning before we had to drive down in order to be in time to meet C.V. at the train and stop at the Colletti first for me to get Donata's doll. I have decided to put it in sitting on a low table, back to the light in the lower right hand corner of the picture in order to fill in that corner and do away with some of the children's legs, which I think will not appear very well there. It proved all the way down and later when Wile came for me to go up to Leagwoods for dinner it was the worst delay I have ever seen. C.V. was going to the library as I took him there and Wile picked me up at the garage and then we took C.V. home. My at. Leagwoods after dinner TB was out with me and I played bridge, giving Wile his first bridge lesson. The Transmittal printed all the material I gave them about E.'s lecture etc. with headlines. He is delighted.

Friday, July 22,

I worked in the studio putting in the doll in the Colletti portrait and tracing the enlargement of Jim's portrait, going over to the school in between times for criticisms and doing the marketing etc. Virginia White and her mother turned up about 11 and we will start in on Monday though I don't feel too sure of her even yet as they are not settled comfortably. They have rooms at Mrs. Lewis but no arrangements for meals. Tried to show them the studio quarters which are quite nice now that the risk and selves are in but they had stopped and seen it yesterday afternoon while I was in TB office and being the pouring rain got a bad impression of it. However I don't think they'd take it crying as Mrs. White doesn't want to even get their headquarters at hand. It also rained a few times during the day, with the sun trying to break through fog but there were several downpours, regular tropical downers all the prediction say it is not over



yet. I have never known anything like it. a regular tropical  
rain, day after day, and everything is soaked. In the evening  
E. & I and I drove over to Cassa's lecture - Kodak some  
plates - The Eastern Kodak with new process. He has got  
some fine results technically - not all true colors - but his  
impressions are not good. am pleased with what I have  
done to the Collier portraits. Think it has just saved it.  
Saturday, July 23.

Still heavy - however all day and  
though the sun came out at sunset it was raining  
again by 9 o'clock. I got a good day's work done on  
Joni's portrait. C.E. had to go up to Boston as Mrs. Wyke  
was coming on so I drove him over, and did the marketing  
and then got to work in the studio. met him at 4  
and we all went to the Strakalovsky's for tea and  
after supper I went up to Shagorick's and played  
bridge with Bronco, Willie & Jack. Willie read  
lessons only but he is beginning to get the idea better.  
Almost had a catastrophe - Mrs. Esnati at TB very.  
Mrs. E. threatening to leave because of the mess  
made in the kitchen closet by some current jelly TB. is  
making which he had left to drip there. He also left  
the bowls etc. uncleaned in the sink and it made her  
E. mad when she found them there this morning and  
when TB. came up to breakfast while I was taking C.E.  
over to the train they evidently "had words" about it. When  
I got home from marketing Mrs. E. announced she  
couldn't get on with my sister, that everyone along the  
shore had warned her about her which surprised me as  
I can't imagine what they have against her or how it  
could be and that I had better get someone else for the  
rest of the summer. I told her she was foolish that  
TB. was going away anyway now and that she had tried to  
get the thing as much out of the way as possible and  
that when she came back from her ride we would take

down to the studio and he could finish largely making them which is what he had told Mrs. E. he would do. So when he came back very wet from riding in the rain with Miss Newton's niece we drove up and got the things I didn't dare leave her alone in the kitchen with Mrs. E. but managed to keep a pleasant atmosphere on the surface anyway though T.B. did blow up a little at Cove House and say he had better go up to Boston if he really the nearest leave. Of course Mrs. E. was unreasonable but she has so many good points that I felt I had to smooth things over and keep her out of goodness knows where I would get myself in the middle of the news to any nothing of the time and trouble involved in making a change. However by careful handling of them both I think I got over the thorns.  
Sunday, July 24.

Worked on Jim's portrait in the morning. Got the studio ready for tea and quite a lot of people came. Gen. & Mrs. Cass and Mrs. Scott, the two Miss Wrights, T.B. and Julie & the girls. Went up to St. Leonard's after supper and went over E.'s slides for the lecture with her.  
Monday, July 25.

At last a sunny day. I moved the table outdoors at the studio on the new way and put the class all established on the piazza. They are thrilled. 5 of them outside or 3 inside working <sup>with</sup> charcoal from casts and other life. Maria Lawrence and her mother came about 10.30 and I took them over but we looked at rooms and they decided on one at Mrs. T. & the beginning Aug. 1. at which will stay 6 weeks. In the afternoon I painted on Jim's portrait. Got C.V. at the train and stayed at home in the evening sewing and reading.  
Tuesday, July 26.

A busy day! Foggy but the sun almost out and I went over to Massachusetts to see the Collier children. C.V. did not go up to town as we were a little late in getting up and I had to do the bookkeeping & waiting etc.

and get the children and get back in time to stop at the school and see that they were started all right by 10 o'clock. It was so uncertain that we decided to give the model indoors which meant getting new places and set-ups for the three who were working in doors yesterday as they were in the car of the others when they came back to work in the indoors part of the model. So it was a bit hectic for a while until I got things fixed, the children sitting out in the car with Louise the nurse while I was inside. Ned Strakalovsky came just at that time to see the studio and class and I had to go over to get several papers at my studio for some pupils. I took the children over and left them with Louise to get dressed and when I came back we worked for about an hour, almost impossible to get any more from them now, and then I took them home and they stopped in at the school to criticize and so on.

Jeff came and asked me to be guest speaker at the Gloucester Rotary Club luncheon on Aug. 15. After luncheon I dressed to be up at Sleepy Hollow of the Garden Way. It was for the benefit of the Village library and several gardens and old houses were open. E. served iced tea and crackers on the terrace and I poured out a lot of people came. I couldn't get up there till after three o'clock so I had to go back to the school studio to help Virginia White get her mother posed for a portrait. After supper I went over to a lecture on pigments, mediums, techniques etc. at the N.S.A.C. by Dr. Weber. Very interesting except that as a lecturer he is a little hard to follow. Knows his subject but can't present it clearly, sentences involved and not finished off. Took over the money I have taken in for the tickets for E.'s lecture to Miss J. The tickets are going fairly, about 400 sold. Letter from the Tinsmith (Simpson by the name of Waters) says he can use another gangway to the narrow right of I will send her names of people who are going. My husband and children came down out with me. I will be home Wednesday, July 27 went up to town with them afterwards for tonight.

Took C.D. over to the train and then went to the garage and put the car around and did the marketing. Stopped

at the shore, I was out, lovely hot day, as they worked outdoors.  
 Got back to my studies about 11.30 and had  $2\frac{1}{2}$  hrs. work on  
 Jim's picture. Wire came down and we went over to the Wheeler  
 house for lunch as E. was busying with our models. On  
 our way home we stopped at the school studies for me to  
 show Wire what they were doing there and a woman came who  
 may come to study for a year. - a Miss Gifford. I took her to  
 Mrs. Rice's to look at rooms and she liked it very much  
 and I think may come. When we got back to Ave Home Terrace  
 and Wire was there just going over to the red dunes in  
 morning and I went with them in E.'s sailing dinghy and  
 Wire came too but didn't go in swimming. sailed around  
 into Terrace while we made a city on the beach, diverting  
 the tide water and later flooding it. Got back only just in  
 time to dress and go over and get C. V. and Bony at the train.  
 Fixed a new curling wave for the piazza in the evening and  
 went up to Deepwells for a while. Marie & Pigeon have come.  
Thursday, July 28.

Still foggy but it looked as if it might  
 clear. as I got the model good outside at the shore.  
 and then had to go over in wire or dolly & the morning and  
 move everything indoors and save the sea was were  
 working in the studies to other places. Before I went over to  
 the school I went up to the hotel in a last attempt to sell  
 tickets for E.'s lecture and Mrs. Clark at the By-Water Inn  
 told me her niece wanted me to paint a portrait of her little  
 3 year old boy and she came to the studies to talk to me  
 about it and will decide when her husband comes to morning.  
 I managed to get something done on Jim's portrait. After  
 lunch I went with Wire, Bony, Bony, Tony & Anthony  
 over to the Casino and got things ready for E.'s lecture, laid  
 arrange for the lantern, screen etc. Miss Spalding &  
 Mrs. Klotz there to help us too. We have used so many  
 tickets that we began to be afraid we would not have  
 room for the people. The lecture in the evening was a



great success. A big crowd and E.'s picture looked lovely. The weather was foggy and cloudy but it didn't rain and it wasn't the terrible heat we had last year. It all went pretty well except that there was a good deal of noise in the new cocktail bar overhead. They will have to put in sound proof floors if they are going to rent that hall. Ann Barr was sick, an attack of indigestion, poisoning off some sort, but the other girls were there and Mrs. Barr spoke to me again about Ann's portrait hoping I could start it soon. I hope to next week but if this little boy comes off will have to do him first.  
Friday, July 29.

Raining again, heavy showers and muggy. Mrs. Knapp says anything like it and it has broken all records. Took C.V. to the train and then came back hoping to get a chance to get some painting done before I had to go over to the school but it got black as night and there was a thunder storm and downburst. When it was pretty over I went over to the school and of course they had to work in doors. Back at the studio I got some work done on the doll, background etc. in the Colette portrait. Want to get that in shape to show Sunday night when we have the party for B. & B. Bristol. After lunch couldn't do any painting as we had to get ready for having Mrs. Lickley and some friends for tea and Noel Strickland came in. Mrs. W. brought her cousin Miss Collett and a very nice couple Mr. & Mrs. Longstrech of Haverford, Pa. In the evening I went over to the Gloucester Society for a talk by a Mrs. Jones of the Federal Art Project on the chemistry of pigments.  
Saturday, July 30.

I went over to G. and did the marketing. Miss Barry stayed at Love House in case Mrs. Edgerton turned up with her little boy to be painted. He didn't come and I didn't hear from her so I guess that's off. When I got back however there was a young couple there, a Mr. & Mrs. Barrett and she wants to study with me for

a week and will begin tomorrow. She has done a little drawing and I thought she ought to begin in charcoal but she came back later and wanted to know if she could do water color sketching outdoors. So I will let her try it. Throg's it makes much more work for me having her in a different place from the others. Wire & E. took Ethel G. over to Mrs. Whitmore's and I had a good chance to get some work done on the Collier's portrait and painted on the background and think it is better. I have begun to do watercolor Throg's it really is not finished. I may be able to get a little more from the children if Mrs. C. can keep them quieter. Also did some work on Jim and have it ready to show Brooksie. After lunch E. & Wire & Brooksie and Wire came down and we were in morning off Cove Home float. A lovely morning day. Perfect weather at last. Brooksie and Mr. Bristol were late in arriving at sea. Danati got in a stew but I managed to calm her down. We waited till almost noon, and then had our dinner and they arrived just as we were finishing. I took Mrs. E. home afterwards as it was late. B. brought a lot of vegetables and two dozen eggs. Grand. We went down to the studio after supper for Bristol to try the piano and then up to S. Leagrow's and sat on the terrace a while with E. & Wire. It seems a pity for Brooksie to be getting as interested as he evidently is in Bristol when he was so terribly broken up over Jim's death, but it is fine if he can. They seem on quite an intimate footing - a lot of jokes etc. in common and nicknames. He is very nice about being to play on my old piano. No talk about his playing. We are all going in morning over at the real dance - means morning out up to E.'s for supper and then the musical in the evening to which I have asked quite a lot of people. and B. drives him up to the White Mountains on Monday.

Sunday, July 31.

I got three studio things and things somewhat arranged for the concert before we all went over to the real dance

swimming. We were going in the speed boat but it  
 wouldn't start so we rowed over - Mr. Bristol, Brooksie,  
 Barry and I in the dingy and Wilee, Bruce and Püggren in  
 Wilee's guest. The water was lovely and warm - a perfect  
 summer day at last. All the afternoon I was busy at Cove  
 House, Barry helping me, getting ready for the party and  
 also had to go over to the school to get things made and straightened  
 out there so there wouldn't be too much confusion to - morning  
 moving. Miss Carnegie and Miss O'Boone are leaving but  
 Miss Lawrence and Dorcas Alexander are arriving to take  
 their places. They feel they have gotten a lot out of it and  
 want to come next year for all summer. The evening all  
 went off very well. We went up to Elizabeth's for supper.  
 The girls' parties, Strickland's and us all got down to  
 Cove House at 8.30 when other people began to arrive. We  
 had about 40 people and served sandwiches, crackers and  
 punch downstairs after the music. The punch was very  
 good and in spite of Brooksie's doubts about it was a great  
 success. It was pineapple juice, currant juice and ginger ale.  
 Barry got the currants and made the juice and he made the  
 sandwiches and was a great help. The music was rather dis-  
 appointing to me. B. very much modern music too modern  
 and controlled, a few small tunes and great finish. Wilee we  
 would at go at in an area as we used to. Bristol plays  
 very Debussy and modern, beautifully but not much  
 variety. It apparently was all a great success however,  
Sunday, Aug. 1.

B. + Bristol were off early at 8.30 at B.  
 didn't get back till 8 at night. He drove him all the way  
 up to Francisco, N. H. 5 hours each way, was there 2 hours for lunch  
 and came back. He left 3 cushions in the back of the car the  
 first part of the way. Pretty soft for him but I suppose we  
 wanted to do it. I took C. L. over to the train and got back  
 just too late to see them before they left. Had a busy morning  
 at the school. Miss Farrington turned up, has started a program



of the inter and three of the others were painting Barbara Gullberg outdoors and I had the regular model posing in the studio it was quite dry. after lunch I got the studio tidied up after the party. (TB only washed the glasses and did most of getting the chairs down etc.) and got some pictures ready to take over to the G. society, wrote some letters etc. Went to the G. d. of a. meeting in the evening. I less for the carnival but I didn't undertake to do anything or to be on the laughing committee for the next show. I have all I can handle here. I was also only out when Lawrence arrived today of his carriage this morning Tuesday, Aug. 2. left yesterday.

C. W. stayed down. I went over to the studio and managed to get places for everybody working from the model except Miss Dingle on still life and Miss T. painting her inter. Virginia W. was sketching outdoors and Miss Redfern decided not to paint as she had to see an artist and will work on the outdoor pictures again to-morrow when Barbara can pose and didn't want to get too many things started as she is leaving soon. When I got through over there about 10.45 I came back to the studio to show TB. Jim's portrait as far as I had gone on it. I knew it was going to be very difficult because of the emotional factors involved (he hasn't even been able to look at a photo. of him since his death and has adopted a course of repression, afraid to let go and cry etc. and I knew it would be awfully hard for her to see the portrait and analyze it) I can see now that I made a mistake in letting her see it before I had finished it. The things that were not finished that I hadn't even painted on except for getting them in from the tracing so affected the general expression of it in her eyes that she couldn't see anything except that it was a terrible travesty of Jim and pulled it all to pieces saying everything was wrong at the same time. I was more and more and after lunch she nervously told me these were the scariest words into my ears. but I had my glasses changed etc. that I could see anything as wrong, and it all looked so bad that she thought my work badly



was all too broad that others had noticed it (when I asked what  
 further he said the one of the children is I think it must be  
 B. + T. who said that as he is the only one who has seen it who  
 would be likely to say anything to her about it) I of course it is  
 ridiculous as I had my eyes fixed at just the bi-focal  
 I use for painting last summer and I couldn't read and  
 correct people's drawings if my vision was defective. As far  
 as the whetting go I know the effect of the whetters and it is just  
 because I haven't been able to get them to keep still enough  
 for me to get the drawing of construction right. After her  
 blow up about Jim, she and B. + E. went in swimming  
 (very hot day) and I joined in the portrait getting  
 some help out of some of her remarks. I wanted them but  
 not the extreme emotional reaction or the judging it  
 as if it was a finished picture. After lunch I worked on  
 the figure as that seemed to distress her, the photo. had  
 the legs too long of course, out of focus, and had to trace them  
 as they were and then pleased to get a model for the  
 figure if necessary. I know I have improved it a lot and  
 it is a step further along towards being finished but I  
 doubt if she will look at it again. She says when B.  
 comes I can work with her on it that she can't seem  
 to look at it and perhaps that will be the last way.  
 as I told E. + W. after dinner she was too tired a  
 close round in difficulty to work with.

Wednesday. Aug. 3.

at the school all the morning. C. V. stayed  
 down as he didn't feel very well. The least effect to his heart.  
 B. + T. + I went to Miss W. + M. for lunch. Back at the studio  
 I went in for a run off one hour flat. 120 water was really  
 perfect. B. + W. + I were in.

Thursday. Aug. 4.

C. V. stayed down again as it is still so hot.  
 I got through over at the school about 11 and joined B. + T., E. +  
 W. at home at 12 at one home and we all went over to the

beach in morning. It was simply perfect. After lunch I did a little work on the Collette Nielsen expecting Mr. C. to come and see it at 2.30. She didn't come, so about 4 wire to TB. & S. went over to G. to see a boat which Mr. Robinson of Finnish brought in the South Seas and had brought over here by a Gloucester skipper with a crew of Malays. She is the same model as the B. pretty and quite picturesque, square rigged forward.

Friday, Aug. 5.

Still hot, but C.V. went up to town. I made the water for Ann TB and's portrait. They are delighted with it. She has on a pale peach pink orange, off the shoulders and fluffy with a narrow ~~to~~ velvet ribbon of deeper rose around the wrist. I posed her against my satin striped white wall paper with the light striking in on her hair and her shoulder and it is very nice. At one we went up to Asa's. for lunch and at 3.30 I got a message and went and got through very just in time to go over to meet C.V. at the train. In the evening P. TB. & S. drove over to Rockport to the movies - the home of Isala with Paderewski playing that a spin Paderewski at Liszt's 2nd. Hungarian Rhapsody. His playing is wonderful though it looked as if his hands were becoming stiff. The picture was good though sentimental. The other picture featured with Betty Davis we didn't like so much. Awfully hot in the hall but we enjoyed it. TB. is a much better frame of mind and even talks about Jim's portrait. "I had a letter from K. saying he would be glad to help and is now in car. They are leaving on the 15<sup>th</sup> and will be here about the 20<sup>th</sup> and she and I will work it out together and get it finished before P. sees it again. The only thing to do. I don't want to leave down it to her as it was unfinished."

Saturday, Aug. 6.

1. Ann TB and's came over for a sitting. We sat her for a few minutes first to get new Tanager

who has painted a portrait of her sister this week, a criticism  
 of a good start on the portrait. We stopped work a little  
 before 12 and all went over to the real dunes. Anna,  
 small dunes, E., B., B., Ann Barr & J. Water was heavily  
 in the afternoon we went over to the P. N. of the G. I. G.  
 and drove around to the airport and saw the exhibition there.  
 B. very has her piece of sculpture, one and four, at the  
 Gloucester Society of Alice Lawton from the Port like to  
 very much. We took Alice L. over to Rockport. Real in  
 the evening. finished young man with a horse by a new  
 water Country Park. Very original in style, people very  
 human and real, painted with sympathy and keenness.  
 about jazz band players.

Sunday, Aug. 7,

Clark came for the day. B. and I went  
 to talk over his college plans with him. He is reading him  
 to the U. of Maine this winter. He has done very well indeed  
 at U. of Virginia, got splendid marks, but wants to change because  
 of the better courses in radio research in which he is interested.  
 He has improved tremendously, but still has a shadow of  
 being a quiet man and a people's man. He and Alice and Thomas  
 and while at I took the road but not with the engine  
 and had them turn round and come out in the day.  
 Clark didn't do it as I was afraid he wasn't enough of a  
 man. He went a little off the floor and after lunch he  
 at B. & B. went over to the real dunes while I got things  
 ready at home. There for some people I had asked for tea.  
 It was not but I just had cool drinks. The Clark also came.  
 + Mrs. Crawford and Anna J. at B. and E. + W. and  
 Mrs. Loane happened in. W. wrote the first part but  
 went up to the dunes as he didn't feel sufficiently well  
 having had a fall on the floor getting out of the boat in  
 morning. He and E. are going to N. Y. to-morrow to  
 be gone part of the week. at B. & B. leave Tuesday as  
 I shall have a very quiet week and am looking forward

to a good chance to work on Ann Davis portrait. We took  
 back over to the train ~~and~~ after supper and then went up  
 to sleep in the B. to my good bed. We're feeling better and  
 they are off to-morrow.

Monday, Aug. 8.

Took C.V. over to the early train and  
 Banny went up to town too for the day. Brooks took  
 Lancer over to the Ford garage to have the fender where  
 the Woodbury fire tracked into it at the market fixed and  
 I called for her and brought her home, stopping at the Ford  
 up to sleep in the B. to my good bed. I. & W. and  
 material for making, for the pupils' studies from 9.30  
 when Mr. Sargent arrived to pore for us till about 12.  
 all there except Marion Lawrence. 7 in all. just con-  
 fortable room for them and a good pore and model.  
 Back at home to B. 4. I went to Cambridge ave.  
 beach but it had clouded over and was windy so we only  
 had a short swim. after lunch we drove over to Bass  
 Roads to see the Rogers' pete puggies, stopping in G. to  
 try and find a sample of material the color of Jim's coat  
 what I can know what color to make it in. The portrait  
 B. is much calmer about it but I talk about it as  
 little as possible and she doesn't want to look at it  
 again till I have finished it with K. We couldn't  
 find anything but she may be able to get the actual coat  
 from rally. The pete's were darling. Rogers not at home.  
 Got B.'s car and I waited at the station for C.V. & Banny  
 reading some books. I had gotten out of the library for him.  
 after supper Ussia J. came to call and I left at 8 to go  
 over to the Board meeting of the N.Y.A.A.

Tuesday, Aug. 9.

B. & B. left to-day and with every one  
 away a wonderful peace settled on the place and I got a  
 lot of work done. C.V. did not go up to town as I did  
 not have to get up for the early train. Brooks left at  
 9 or a little after and Banny with Miss V. and Mr. who is



driving her to Greenfield about 10.30. Ann Banc was coming to give her Mrs. B. letter and just as I went over to the Pygmy studio to get them started at 10 and came back and wrote letters and did some work on Jim's portrait. Tony had a taximeter which B. said was the right color as I changed the paint according to that and worked hard all the afternoon on that and the head. I think it is going to be really good. Need a hair slave in the studio in town and hope I won't have to go up to get it. Will see you for the hands when Leggs back. May have to get a model Jim's build for the clothes. Banc stopped in for a minute. I went to the N.S.A.A. meeting in the evening taking Mrs. Doyle's over. Election of officers. I was not elected vice-president, thank goodness. Mr. & Mrs. K. lately unanimously elected as Pres. & Sec. We could not vote for Treasurer as Mr. Hauss who is a candidate has disappeared and they are afraid he's done away with himself or met with an accident.

Wednesday, Aug. 10.

A lovely summer day. I took C.W. to the train, drove out to Tonsberg to get some paint. to the Ford garage to see about my clock (not the right kind yet) did marketing in G. ordered a temporary frame for Jim's portrait went to the Gloucester Times and gave Mrs. Mayors the story about Childers 10 ay on Saturday at the N.S.A.A. and got home in time to stop at the school and let Mr. Dayzee. the model in oil named Lawrence. Back at 8 o'clock left the market order and got ready for Ann. I didn't come till 10.30. I went over to the class again for a few minutes while she was dressing and then again after the meeting which went all right except that she doesn't grow awfully well, rather nervous and fidgety. After lunch I went down to live home and went in running off the float with Banc, Will and Mr. Alexander. Worras & Marian Lawrence were sketching in Rodgott. After tea wrote to Nina and then went to the train

to meet C.V. and to a hearing in City Hall in the evening about making River Road a one way street. It will have to be one way the traffic has been terrible on week ends. Letter from Wire and E. from N.Y. Well at Newyork. Will be back Saturday.

Thursday - August 11.

C.V. stayed down. Went over and got the classes going and did the marketing. Ann T. Bar came for a sitting but was late, so we worked from 11 to 1. After lunch went to a Garden Club meeting in Sagolia, all about Hawaiian - leys for the ladies to wear etc. Not sure whether I would like it or not. Got a birthday present for C.V. in Sagolia, re after 20 and a hat at DePinos, am not sure whether it is too extreme - too tall a feather - or not. In the evening took C.V. to the library and then went over to Mrs. Winstony Sargents for a musicale. Paul Greygo, the cellist and his wife who plays the violin and a pianist played. They are giving two concerts at the House of the Gables on May 21 and 28 and have been rehearsing at Mrs. Sargents and he asked some people in to hear them.

Friday, August 12.

C.V. is bristling. I gave him the pictures I got at DePinos and took him over to the train. After that I got the frame dress has made for him portrait, did marketing and spent the morning at the school and at my studio gilding the frame. Had an early lunch and went over to G. and got a permit at the Catherine Kennedy T. Beauty salon. Very good one. Through just in time to meet the train and went to the movies with C.V. in the evening. Wire & E. get back to morning. It will be nice to have them here again but I have enjoyed the peace and chance to work being alone but this week. Having T. & T. away made more of the difference things.

Saturday, August 13. - Christmas Day at the H.S. A.G. Gallery

I did the marketing out at 9.30 picked up 5 Squam  
children and drove over to the Mount St. Louis Galleries. We  
had about 55 children in all, less than last year. Mr.  
Weissman, took them around the gallery and talked to them  
mostly about designs of composition - somewhat over the  
heads of the most of them. Then we had them write the  
pages etc. Got home about 12.30. after lunch took C.V.  
over to the doctors in G. - Mr. Irving Weinstock's  
office late right before we went to the movies to get him to  
take something out of C.V.'s eye and C.V. liked him and  
thought he would like his opinion on his heart which has  
been bothering him lately. ~~He thought it~~ He thought it  
was not serious but advised C.V. to cut down smoking  
somewhat and gave him some pills to take - don't know what  
is in them & C.V. didn't ask. A Mrs. Fortes from Barre, Vt.  
came to the studio before we left to talk about taking  
lessons. She will come week after next. When we got  
back Wire & E. had arrived from N.Y. and I went up  
to see them. Wire has stored his treasures were very well.  
He came down to the studio with me for a while and  
then I went over to the Dr. Shore tea taking the children's  
pages which I had looked over and decided on the winners.  
Mrs. Butler and Mrs. Payton also decided. Before Jessie  
McCleod for me. I ought to draw out a red-haired girl  
Valerie Kropp for Violet Strickland to make a red-haired  
drawing of. After supper I went up to S. Leagrove's for a while.  
Am trying to get someone's build to pose for his pictures,  
clothes, hair etc. K. will be here Tuesday and I want to  
have it ready to run her. Keith Pevens would be good but  
his foot is still in bad shape from his accident and he can't.  
though he seemed to want to. I have asked Mrs. Pullinor to  
come around to - tomorrow morning and see what we can do.  
Sunday, August 14,

Mr. Pullinor came but he is too  
small. Collected up Violet and he came and later, W. is pushed

for the land. After lunch got the studio ready for the party -  
 guests, B. City and Mrs. G. Lane, also Mrs. Doyle and Mrs.  
 Godfrey who came to see W. and W. brought him  
 down. I showed Godfrey's portrait while the others went  
 up to see the garden at Skegswells and he liked it so much  
 that I showed it to the others when they came down - and  
 delighted that they all think it an excellent likeness of  
 Jim. Gordon had some good suggestions about background  
 and composition which will help. Up to Skegswells for supper  
Monday, August 15.

C. C. to the train, meeting, laundry and  
 school. Only 4 there this week. Back to dress and go over  
 to the Rotary Club luncheon in G. at the Hotel Savoy.  
 About 60 men there. My talk went all right and I  
 enjoyed it. Before I began anecdotes about affairs etc.  
 had a chance to talk about the G. and S. Society, asking the  
 business men to give their help and support. The articles  
 are good for business (bring people to G., advertise etc.)  
 make business good for the artists. After the luncheon I  
 went out to E. G. to get some paint, leave a dollar with  
 Mr. Henderson for some of his guides, and came back to  
 Squam and got a ruin - Very hot. In the evening I  
 went over to the annual meeting of the G. S. of A.  
Tuesday, August 16.

Still hot, a scorch. C. C. stayed  
 down, I'm glad to say. Went over to the school. Had  
 an TBarr coming for a sitting but put her off till to-morrow  
 as it was so hot in the studio. Got a ruin before lunch  
 after lunch went out in the speed boat with E. & W. to  
 cool off. When we got back I worked a little on the  
 background in Jim's portrait. My talk with K. & E. & Peter  
 arrived at 6 and they tied up to the float, came to see  
 C. C. for a few minutes but got their dinner on board.  
 After dinner we took Elliott over to the train. He has to  
 be in N. Y. to-morrow and in Phila. a few days.



will be done Saturday. Peter leaves Tues. it will be nice to have K. here alone for a while. E. & W. had come down when we got back from G. Lightning very much, I too had heavy thunder showers as we went to bed. Village Fair a better than Fair but I didn't get up to it until they were taking it all to pieces about 10 o'clock. I was absolutely tired of leaving Saturday, am afraid my class is getting pretty small. Thought I have a new one next week and may have Hagen who sailed for home late Saturday.

Wednesday, August 17.

C. W. to the train, marinating, a school and Ann Barr for a sitting. She was late so I only had about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hours to paint on it. Also she was clearly having been up late at a dance the night before. However she will come again to - morning in better shape and I am getting on with it. K. busied herself in the boat and Peter left about noon to go to Salem to see a girl, after lunch K. & I sat for a while talking etc. while I fixed my nails, then we went to tidy up the boat a little as John Alexander was coming to see her. He didn't come however until we were just leaving to go to G. for a tea that Mrs. G. gave us giving. We stopped at the train on the way home and got C. W. and I went out for niggers at the Wheeler house with the Alexanders and the Thelabrooks and when we got back I called up K. and we all went on board Augustus and sat in the cabin and talked. She & Peter here to take the 6 o'clock train to - morning morning as Peter is going to visit Jack Porter and has to get an 8.30 train for Utica where Anna meets him. I showed K. Jim's portrait this morning and am so relieved. Her first remark was "Well, that's Jim, all right", and apparently all I have to do is to get the coat and remove Jim's head to put in it so that the figure will instruct better. The only thing K. would me wrong with the head was that the forehead stretched back a little too much.

Thursday, Aug. 18.

Arrived Barr for a sitting. Went 9. into Wier after lunch to see my portrait of Howard Blackburn at the Boston Mariners' Union. which they were afraid had been damaged by smoke from a fire next door. It only need cleaning. Worcester & Virginia W. were sitting down on the chairs and I went to give them a criticism. K. up in Boston all day. He and Peter had to make a perfectly early start. After supper I heated up a smoke for next week, laundry etc. and we all turned in early.

Friday, Aug. 19.

Mrs. Barr quit off the sitting till tomorrow as I spent more of the morning over at the school. Took K. over and she and I went and called on John before lunch. In the afternoon I made the water for the pictures of John and Mrs. the boy at the tiller of a boat. "his first command" ~~was~~ answering like that, don't know what I'll call it. The picture Mrs. Gregg of the Y.M.C.A. was interested in having negative. I think the set-up will be all right. The big cases will be 36x40. We all went up to Sleepyheads for dinner. Mr. & Mrs. MacDuffie there, he is Marion Selden's sister and he looks amazingly like Jack. We all noticed it. C.W. up in town to-day. Perfect weather.

Saturday, Aug. 20.

another lovely day. Arrived Barr came for a sitting and I showed it to Mrs. Barr afterwards. It is not quite like her - I love the likeness a little this morning but got it back again somewhat as Mrs. Barr was looking at it. He had some good suggestions, and this life will please and I will finish it I hope next Tuesday after lunch I painted on the faces and was pictures and got a good start I think. Then went up to Sleepyheads for tea. Jack had arrived and E. asked the MacDuffies up so that the doubles would meet. It was funny. E. took their picture on the terrace. After supper K. and I went over to the

for the G.S. of A.

Carnival. Mrs. Gleave had asked me to help at her booth, the picture raffle. Elliott arrived from N.Y. and K. took my car and met him at the train and brought him home to the carnival. There weren't very many people there but I think they must have made some money. The picture raffle went quite well and I think that would be the thing for me to get up another year if we have to have a carnival for the winter shore. Much less work and it brings in more money.

Mrs. Barr was a painting by Gordon of the red dress and I was a horrible weak drawing of a dog's head by her. Anshutz had 2 or 3 of us took places in ringer because no one else had and we didn't know what to do about raffling it off. There were the usual waxworks, horse races, etc. and a big

Fernis wheel. Parties from Brooklyn. He will be here Wednesday. Hope ends 5 - morning in Boston.  
Sunday, Aug. 21

A telegram from Brooks this morning that he is driving on to day and will get here late this evening. I wish he had sent Jim's coat first so that I could get some portrait pictures ahead as I don't want to show it to her again till it is finished and I don't want to be working on it while she's here as she probably wouldn't approve of whoever I get to pose for it. I would think that unless he was exactly Jim's figure that I couldn't do it. She says she will be here till Wed. As usual she will be gone before Brooks comes as it would be no lecture to have everyone here at once. I spent the morning, a rather short one as we got up late, tidying things up at Cove House and at the school and arranging flowers for E. for a photo. up at Sleepy Holes. After lunch I painted Mrs. P. + Lewis on the float. and then we all went over to the Custodian's for tea. K. + E. are painting the inside of the boat and everything, bed springs, mattresses, etc. is out on the float and in Vaguet's dock. Another lovely day. Hope this weather holds so that I can paint my picture. Went up to Sleepy Holes for a while in the evening. Hope

landed to-day from Europe. TB comes, Willie & Jack went up to meet her. TB arrived about 9.15. She is in a much better frame of mind, less nervous, no much better with K. anyway and I hope will be easier to work with in regard to the portrait. She said nothing about it and I don't know whether <sup>we</sup> brought the coat or not.

Monday, August 22.

TB has been giving portrait again and was much calmer again though it did make her cry. This time I think because it was a new life line. She tried very hard to be reasonable about it and said she thought I had done a lot to it and that it was much better and I think she feels now that it will come out all right. She said, "But you'd leave all the TB comes joining to satisfy". I didn't tell her but I knew no one could be as hard as she had been and I feel quite sure that they will all like it if I can meet TB. She had written daily for the coat and daily wrote her saying she had given it to Richard Hargreaves, Edith's husband, and had asked him to send it though she didn't know whether he had altered it or not. If he hasn't all will be well and I can get Mr. Carrisrael in TB's office as possibly somewhere to pose for it. I took C.C. to the train and did the mailing, got to the school early and posed the model. Miss Farrington came and a new one Mrs. Foster from Manchester, Mass. who is going to do good work during. So I had six in all. I got back to the studio about 11 and was able to do some work on the forehead in Jim's portrait before K. & TB. got back from G. where they had been to buy new linoleum for the boat. We had the session with the portrait. Then I dressed and then dashed back to the school for a few minutes and then out to lunch with K. TB. & Joyce at the Stage Coach Inn. E. couldn't go having a digestive upset. As soon as we got back I painted Mr. P. & L. on the float. Mr. Harman came over, and at 4.30 we went over to Gordon's studio.



for tea. met C. G. at the train and after supper went up to  
 Sleepy Hollow for a while. Still lovely weather though foggy  
 in the morning and I am feeling quite relaxed as I think  
 my father and son picture is coming out all right, also Jim's  
 now I scan get a good likeness of Ann Barr to - tomorrow  
 all will be well. also pleased to have two more pages this  
 week. Barbara Haines is'nt want things but she wants  
 to come in the winter.

Tuesday, August 23,

Ann Barr came and I worked  
 hard but it isn't quite right yet - mostly the eyes  
 I think. Mrs. Barr was here until 10.30. morning  
 and I think I can finish it. T. Bay into the school and  
 housekeeping before and after the meeting. after lunch I  
 painted on the father and son picture for about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hours.  
 and then we drove over to I guess to see the boat  
 that Mr. Robinson is building and all had dinner at  
 the Tavern at T. Bay's invitation. It is leaving  
 every 5. morning morning and I am to go ahead with  
 Jim's portrait and bring it to N. Y. for her to see later.  
 I think she feels it may come out all right now.

Wednesday, August 24,

A busy morning with C. G. to the  
 train, event in G. the school and ~~the~~ a session with  
 Ann Barr's portrait. Mrs. & son. Barr both over and  
 very nice and helpful trying to analyze it and find out what  
 was not quite like her. She got tired and I think now I have  
 it like her but a cross expression and have put it away  
 and she will come over more for me to fix the dress and  
 that will give me a chance to get the expression I want on  
 the face. That will not be till Tuesday when every one will  
 be gone and only two people at the school as I won't be  
 so busy. after lunch though it was quite windy and  
 the men under a good deal I painted on Mrs. Publicover  
 and managed to accomplish something. Ben K. & J. were to

Mrs. Dwyer joined at dinner I went out to dinner with Mrs. O'Leary, Anna Shekharovsky's mother, who is here because Helen the oldest child is quite ill and in the hospital. We went to the Stage Coach Inn and she stopped at the studio afterwards. Barry arrived just at dinner time. Her riding trip has been a great success. K. will go up to get Ben to-morrow in his car or my car. I don't think I'll go as I have to part if I possibly can.

Thursday, August 25.

Went over to G. and did the visiting. Stopped at the school on the way back, then home to ~~have order out back to the school~~ and K. & E. came over and got the car and drove up to Ben's camp after taking me back to Squam. Later I went over to the school again and E. & Wise called for me. It is only a ten minute walk and I walked over. After lunch I painted in the Father and Son picture and then I improved it though I haven't yet got what I want and to-morrow will probably be my last chance. E. took some photos. of the boat and my models posing on it which may be a help though I doubt it. I worked on it in the studio afterwards from memory. until it was time for Barry and me to go up and get supper. afterwards we went to E.'s lecture at the Yacht Club. K. & E. & Ben didn't get back till after 10 o'clock so they missed it. E. had Mr. Cabot for dinner and Mrs. Maclellan and I sat next to Godfrey Cabot and he has traveled out a lot and is really quite human. afterwards we went to Regatta and found K. & E. & Ben had arrived and all went up to Godfrey's home where C.W. had called on. Crawford and Mrs. Maclellan is for croquet and chess and beer after the lecture. It made a nice impromptu party. Ben has improved a lot at camp, is 10 lbs. lighter and seems more mature. He has a medal for marksmanship and a blue ribbon for 1st prize in the breaststroke swimming race.

Friday, August 26. Took C.W. boat train and did the

marketing. I stopped at the school, then took K. + T.B. to G. and  
 Sargolia for K. to stock up with supplies for the boat and  
 me to get a wedding present for M. Parsons in Sargolia. I  
 got her half a dozen blue and white 5 table plates with a large  
 plate for every thing to match. With I could have afforded  
 something more but am running pretty close. Am waiting on  
 the cheque for Mrs. T. B. Davis portrait to pay a lot of bills and  
 my expenses in N.Y. ~~at last~~ ~~the~~ That should keep me till  
 the middle of Oct. and by that time the money for the school  
 will come in so if the T. B. Davis portrait goes things all right  
 which it simply will leave to I'll do all right. It looks  
 terrible to me now such a worn tired expression which is the  
 way he looked when we had the last sitting but I think on  
 Tuesday I'll be able to fix it. I stopped at the school  
 again when we got home and said good-bye to the ones  
 who are finishing this week. T. Barbara Hands. Mrs. F.  
 + Miss T. Livingston. Oscar got Stanley and Virginia things  
 He will be here a few days longer and ~~maybe~~ finish his  
 mother's portrait as of course he ought to do. Will not be  
 working regularly in the mornings. I other will only be  
 Maria Lawrence and I am going to get Mrs. Publicover  
 for her and have her making a portrait my is something interesting  
 After lunch I painted for the last time on Louis + Mrs. P. and  
 as soon as I got through I changed with K. + E. and B. and  
 T.B. only on board started for Gloucester Harbor where they will  
 spend the night and start down the coast in the morning. I  
 went over in my car to the old show for a meeting of the  
 subscribing committee and they came around and met me at  
 the Gallery and I drove T.B. home stopping at the station for  
 C.V. 20 has Alexander came for dinner and he and Maria  
 Lawrence went to the movies afterwards and I went up  
 to I beguiled of a while.

Saturday, August 27.

No painting at school this morning, so  
 after I had done the marketing I went with wife to water: the

friends of the tennis tournament at the yacht club and then  
 he and I drove up to Guendon Worcesters to see an ex-  
 hibition of watercolors by a man named Tidball. I wanted  
 especially to see the house the Worcesters have built on  
 the edge of the abandoned quarry pool we call Lake George.  
 It is lovely and we had a very pleasant call. On the way  
 we met Barry and Miss Parvater coming back from a  
 walk and took Barry along. Got back in time to go up to  
 Sheagrow's for a few minutes and see E. who had been to see  
 Mrs. Foster and say she is taking Mr. T.'s death wonderfully  
 after lunch I got a lot of flowers and flower vases over to  
 Virginia Parsons for her wedding to-morrow, taking Col.  
 Parsons up to Sheagrow's to see Wire when I went for  
 the flowers. He offered to come with me to help me choose  
 of course now - like all he did was to stand around and  
 hold the flowers I gave him as he talked to Wire. I guess  
 he probably didn't like to get in and pick from anyone's  
 else garden but Wire had said we could talk anything.  
 at 3.30 Barry and I went with Mrs. Otis over to E. Green  
 leaving Barry to call on Mrs. Wickley. Mrs. O. & I drove  
 around Eastern Point, went to the Peanut Shop and to  
 the tea at the North Shore and stopped at the Wheeler home  
 on the way home. After supper Barry & I went to see  
 Constance Jackson; as a thunder shower came up we went  
 home early, as I need for a while, wiped off my car and  
 went to bed. Have got Mrs. Publicover to give for Miss  
 Lawrence next week. She will be the only one working at  
 the school I think unless possibly Violet Jones too.  
Sunday, Aug. 28.

Spent most of the morning getting the  
 decorations for Virginia Parsons ready. Barry & I and  
 Mildred Young, N.'s friend, went up to Cathedral pine  
 and got a lot of ~~pine~~ branches and covered over the  
 stone chimney breast and worked white hydrangeas at  
 either side and put candle sticks on the mantel with a



one of white foliage in the center. We also got access from the school at once at collections from Love Home and Shegrows. It looked quite nice. After lunch I stayed around Love Home for a while talking to wire at Nancy Flagg brought in Miss Harriet Newhall. The wedding at 5 and was very simple and quite touching. Virginia had painted her cutters white and bound their tops with satin ribbon and when she moved them to us with pride in the morning it was so pathetic that I cried for. She had a Juliet cap of grass with a short little veil and her dress was white organza with bands of white satin ribbon on the skirt. The young "Ed" Holden is a nice looking young man. Mr. Baughan the village minister read the service which was quite different from any I had heard. All about love and how they should live together in love but each keeping his or her separate personality and no religion in it. About 25 people were there. Mrs. Cobb and Paddy and Ned Brooks came from Milton bringing a friend of Mrs. Cobb's Mrs. T. Johns and the other people were friends or family of Virginia and Mr. Holden's. Mr. Cobb and her party came to my studio afterwards and I showed them a few pictures. Dorcas Alexander was just leaving. Ned S. driving her over to the train, so we said good-bye to her and went home to get supper and afterwards I went over to the concert at the Dr. Store. The Gruppe two and sat with Gordon and T. Abbie.

Sunday, Aug. 29.

Took C. V. over to the train did the morning yet Mrs. P. and fixed a net-up for Marian Lawrence. a very nice one. Mrs. P. making a braided rug - stayed a while to get the studio which was in an awful mess straightened out. While was writing at Love Home and I talked to him, and as worried about finances. Must ~~get~~ make the Barrington a success and get my work out and am crazy to finish and make nothing of all the things I have started this summer.

and not finished yet. Have caught cold too and feel rather  
 went to the Wheeler home in the afternoon with wire to get  
 birthday presents for E.. He and E. came down in the evening  
 and C.V. read aloud. Barry leaves to-morrow for another  
 riding trip and I am expecting Ann Barr at home I shall  
 be feeling well enough to do a good job next. Deepening  
 time of the year and especially so this summer as the  
 weather is suddenly September. Though lovely, and every one  
 is leaving. I have known such a short summer.

Tuesday, Aug. 30.

C.V. did not go up. I took T.B. over to a  
 9. o'clock train, did marketing and came back, got over.  
 P. and Maria Lawrence started. Mrs. T.B. telegraphed Ann  
 could not come as she is busy with rehearsals for a  
 show she is in. Just as well as though I feel better and  
 not well yet. Old Stoggin in. Will pay for working in  
 the studio by the week. He is making drawings of Mr. Lawrence.  
 Stayed around Cove House eating. In afternoon went up to  
 see Anna J. and the babies for a while. Wire & Wire came  
 for dinner as I hope was having a dinner party at Stoggin's.  
 Wire had a country committee meeting afterwards and  
 stopped in at Cove House and at 1 o'clock I have later to tell  
 us about it.

Wednesday, Aug. 31.

E's birthday. Went up early after  
 taking C.V. to the train to take her my presents, then over to the  
 school to give Maria Lawrence a criticism, then at the studio  
 all the morning trying to change the position of one of Miss  
 Ann's in the portrait of the White Children. Have  
 called up Mrs. C. and she is coming over Tuesday  
 morning to see it bringing the children for a last sitting.  
 I also saw the proofs of the circulars for the school I am  
 having printed in G. this year - 1000 circulars at 800 <sup>entry</sup>  
 blanks for \$15. They are to be ready by tomorrow afternoon.  
 Before I went to the train to meet C.V. I drove over to

men's notes and called on Mrs. Foster. She is now a good agent about Mr. F.'s death. She told me frankly that she didn't like Mrs. Adams' portrait when she saw it at the school last Spring. I am not really satisfied with it myself. Will get Mrs. Adams to sit again when I am in N.Y. during Mrs. M.'s visit. After supper C.V. and I went up to Sleepy Hollow for E.'s birthday party - about 12 people in to see Les Coleridge slides.

Thursday, Sept. 1.

Took C.V. over to the train. He is staying up in town to night as Mr. Wykes is coming on to be there in the afternoon and evening. At Crow House in the morning except for a while with Mr. Lawrence at the school. He is getting on well with Mrs. P.'s pictures and is working hard. The Frenchman he turned up again and he is to paint him next week. Wish I could get someone else as one paid only just about paps for the model and incidental expenses such as soap, paper, travel, gas etc. At Crow House I talked to wire and did some cleaning. After lunch I went over to G. to get some poses for Ann Barris' portrait. She is busy with rehearsals for some theatricals and as hasn't come for the last sitting I wait. Hope this coming to. Now. I tried to get my circulars on I want to address them but the place was locked. Supper alone. Up to Sleepy Hollow afterwards. Everything is getting so quiet as people are leaving early and I have so few pupils. Wish I could get at this four pictures I have started this summer and make something good of them. Am waiting for Jim's coat, and the photos of the boat of Lewis & Mrs. P. that E. took for those two of the people to give for the others. I have written Mr. M.C.V. about going on to N.Y. and Charlotte Lanson about being curator at the school next winter.

Friday, Sept. 2.

The coat came for Jim's portrait but it is not the right one, at least I don't see how it could

have been changed a great deal from the one in the photo, which has two big jetted pockets, a different number of buttons on the sleeve, <sup>looks like</sup> different material etc. Have written Edie Hangerups who sent it on reading her this photo and hope she can trace the right one. The color is probably what T.B. had in mind but is much lighter, pinker and grayer than the sweaters she selected as being the right color. So I am held up still longer on that. I worked for a while on a card in the Collette portrait, went over to give Marion L. a catfish and talked to Win at Cove House. Also painted on the background of Ann T.B.'s portrait in one of the frames I brought from E. G. Worcester for Mrs. T.B. and to me. One particularly is perfect for it and helps it a lot. Stopped at Virginia (Parsons) Holden to get all the news I lost her for the wedding. They are spending their honeymoon right here. She looks very well and seems happy. After lunch went over to G. with wire and got my school circulars at third to get C.V.'s file at the D.S. When we got back a fire. Peter Clark was writing to me at Cove House. from Denver, Colorado, has been studying with Wayne Adams and wrote me about studying with me for a week or two but has decided to take a rest before he goes back and is over at Rockport. I took her over to see a home when Bob is making a drawing of houses. She may come another year but I doubt it. After that I washed my car and was just going over to meet C.V. at the train when Mrs. Essanti telephoned that he had called up from Boston and wasn't coming till 6 - morning of tomorrow. Ann afraid ~~there~~ is off again. Hope it won't be too bad. If Mrs. E. does leave I can do the work and shall at least earn money. In the evening went over to a meeting of the G.S. & A.

Saturday, September 3,

Went over to the school and tidied things up, did marketing and addressed envelopes at Cove House. Went up to the Shickelovers for a while to get



Walt's key as the new one I had made wouldn't work. Wire came over with me and fixed it off and fixed it. After lunch did some more addressing until it was time to go over to a tea at the street with E. & Wire and Jack who arrived this morning. Wire stayed a case of hysterics when B. came caught him in a lie about having read a book he told him to prepare himself for his last exam. He has failed in math. and will have to go back to Grotus in the first form where he started last year instead of going on into the second. Subconsciously he was afraid he wouldn't keep up in the second which is why he wouldn't study. An awfulness. Too bad and with an anxiety to them all. He has a very exceptional genius, a really brilliant mind along lines that interest him, but no character or self discipline owing to his having been babied and spoiled. E. & W. telephoned to the home about 3.30 and Mrs. E. wrote the message that he wouldn't be down till Sunday afternoon as the usual time, that he was going to Pennsylvania (!) of course I know what that means as B. may find him at the apartment Sunday night when he comes down from Woodstock. Thank goodness he is staying in town until he gets over it. Though he won't make himself too sick but am afraid he will be in pretty bad shape afterwards. I spent the evening alone addressing and filling envelopes with a fine oil and the radio going. E. is photos of Lewis & Mrs. H. have one for very well and I am sending them up to him to be enlarged.

Sunday. September 4.

Sunny but cool. I spent most of the day at Cove House folding circulars and filling envelopes with them. wrote some notes and paid the most pressing bills. Wire down there and E. too in the morning reading the papers and Mr. Hall stopped in. Wire is going to submit the ms. of his autobiography to him for publication. He seems interested and I hope may bring it out. C. W. telephoned at lunch time. perfectly sober. that he would be down in the evening but not to bother

to meet him. E. asked me up there for supper as Hope and Bianca were going out. She showed her color sides at the Village Hall afterwards and I stayed for the first time of it but left at 9 as there was a train that would get C.O. home soon after that and I thought I had better be there. He came practically all right, but I could tell by his breath as well as his slight unsteadiness that he had been drinking. I and they had talked of going to Pennsylvania to John's but gave up the idea, had been entertaining various business men but I hope he came through it pretty well. B. was telegraphed about 10 having just got in from Vermont. Will come down to-morrow evening but doesn't want me to meet her. Miss Davidson is not coming at present. I called up Mr. B. and made an appointment for Wed. a.m. Sunday, September 5. Labor Day.

C.O. came down for breakfast and stayed and read in front of the fire all day. Seems to have come out of this time really well. Am thankful it wasn't a bad one. He plans to go up to town to-morrow. After a little marketing etc. I spent most of the morning at Cove House sitting in the sun on the piazza with E. + wife talking over their problem in regard to E. Jr. wife + Hope. After lunch I went up to Shepley's tentatively to take Willie some jewelry for his costume to-night, really to give Jack an opportunity to talk to me about Dr. Riggs for E. Vinters who is in bad nervous shape. I had a good talk with Jack and he will go out to Dr. Riggs. After that I went over to the B. Allen to a tea and costume party happening in E. Jr. house to see about houses. After supper went up to Shepley's to make Willie up and took him to the costume party at the Yacht Club where they asked me to be one of the judges. It wasn't much of a costume party as only the children came in costume. Willie made a very pretty girl in white wig, pale green pointed dress with blue lace, off the shoulders, black shoes plain in the hair. He was very anxious about it all and got

one of the prizes at thoroughly enjoyed it. Wm & E. came to look  
 on. TB very arrived on the 9 o'clock train at telegraph from  
 the station. C. W. told me all and called when I got home  
 about 10 and I went over and met her at the bus - She had a  
 good time and was in good spirits. Mrs. Collette telegraphed  
 they had used and can't use till Friday. W is for Dr. Y.  
Tuesday, September 6, to-morrow.

C. W. didn't feel able to go to town. Worse  
 with a chill having been well in the night. I brought his breakfast  
 up to him and by 9 o'clock he was down in front of the fire  
 and sat there all day reading and dozing. We plan for an early  
 breakfast to-morrow again as he ~~thinks~~ he will be going to town.  
 I did nothing, took laundry etc. and went over to the studio to  
 get the model posed - The Frenchman - He came late having  
 ridden his bicycle way down from TB river. Left at 6.30 A.M.  
 We got him posed at seven got a good start. I took  
 Wm over to return his costume and saw about frames  
 etc. the idea being that it would give me an opportunity to  
 say a few things about honesty being the best policy etc.  
 which might influence him. He rather took the wind out of my  
 sails by agreeing with me at once saying that you only get in  
 more trouble if you tried to get out of things by lying. He is  
 so intelligent and really unreasonable that I think he'll  
 strengthen out eventually as he grows older in spite of the bad  
 nervous influence of his father and mother. After lunch I  
 stayed around Love House writing an article for the Teachers'  
 news ~~letter~~, then Miss Bartlett asked me to do last spring.  
 TB very was working on an article about the Escheron  
 Race for the Breeze and I drove her down to her mother's  
 where she was finished. I wrote during N. Thel-  
 land's stopped in to give me his cheque for the week  
 he had the studio and I went up to S. Leggett's for a while  
 to see E. Wm went to Dr. Y. this morning. Mr. Allen  
 & Mrs. Gillett came to the studio and asked to see some  
 of my portrait this morning while I was out there and

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insisted as much that Barry should be better. I didn't want him to see it till it was finished but they seemed to like it very much as one lawn was done, I guess.

Wednesday, Sept. 7.

Got word over to the studio at 11 a.m. and settled at work. C.O. still did not feel like going up to town. Mrs. Barr and Alon came and I improved the portrait a bit and Mrs. T.B. is delighted with it now. It really has the likeness now but still needs a few touches. Went up to S. Leavitts for lunch. Else Holmes at 5 o'clock. Left at 3 to drive to O'Connell's to get my pictures. 66 miles and did it in just 2 hours. Got back about 7.20. Got something to eat out of the ice-chest. Unboxed pictures, worked brushes out and came back to Halfway House and addressed the remainder of the list for the above circulars, Barry helping.

Thursday, Sept. 8.

Got off early this morning and picked up Leonard Locke at his studio and drove to Framingham to be a judge at a Flower Show. Lunch at the Abner Wheeler home for the judges and members of the committee. I sat opposite Mr. <sup>Deering</sup> ~~Deering~~ <sup>Deering</sup> (nearly?) of the Mass. Horticultural Society and next to a Miss Wyman who is a lovely young gardener, and very intelligent. Also among the judges were Mrs. Philip Spaulding of Milton, Mrs. Livingston who is president of the local society and several others. The flower show was quite large with many exhibits and shows. But they had it well organized so that each group of 3 judges had only a few classes to judge and we got through about 4 and drove to Barr's where I tried to get the arrangements for my Father & I on picture. I was disappointed Davis was not able to take them with him to get some idea though they did decide they could do one of them by not taking in as much of the negative as I wanted at first. Also suggested we visit



295 ~~Trout~~

studied. and spent more time trying to beat up Thalia as B.  
had not heard of her. As we got back to Glenview. the  
moon was rising, full and beautiful over the harbor and  
Cousin wanted to get some pictures as we walked around the  
wharves till almost dark. Then I took him out to Rocky  
neck and went home and got something to eat out of the  
ice-dress again. B. may had stepped and filled all the  
circumstances. C.W. going up to Boston to. tomorrow. Their leaves  
really go this time. We get back to. tomorrow afternoon and  
the Coletts are coming in the morning. much colder and it  
is just as well C.W. and B. are going up to town next week.

Tuesday Sept. 9.

It was so cold that I called my Mrs. Collette and told her I was afraid the studio would be too cold to paint and we had better wait till next week when we probably shall have some warmer weather. So they are coming Tuesday. I took C.V. over to the train. He is staying in town to-night and plans to come down to-morrow on the 1.50 and I think he will. Back in Squam I did the marketing and got word over to the Pagies' studio and the girls going ready for Marian Lawrence. She finishes this week. I am doing a good one of the Freeman and his bicycle. Back at Cove House I typed the article I have written for the Teachers' news letter as I had a letter from Miss Bartlett to-day asking for it. I walked out with Bessy to a fire, just a few singles on a horse at Greenwood Heights, took Mrs. Fisher over to show her the Pagies' studio and Mrs. Foster stopped in to see it when I was there earlier. After lunch I finished my article and was writing letters when Corinn Grace, Corinn Howard and Ann & Cy my daughters up. They stayed quite a while and we took them around and showed the Halfway House, the view from Adams Hill and the Pagies' studio. Mrs. Thomson and Mrs. McClanahan also came and called at Stegmann's and Cove House. E. went over to meet Will at the train but I couldn't go with her as Corinn H. etc. were there. I went up to see him after they had gone and he & E. came down in the evening. He told his N.Y. trip pretty well but looks tired.

Saturday, September 10.

Still cold, but clear and sunny. I took some wood over and put the fire going for Maria L. in the Pigeon's studio. She was working then to-day to make-up for Monday that she missed, being Labor Day. She finishes to-day and goes home to Grafton to-morrow. Mary came in to paint in Boston later in the winter but at present has a job exercising horses in Grafton. Alice Kell and her story in Squam has been a success I think. She enjoyed it and has improved a lot in her work. From the school I took Virginia White's canvases that she left behind went over to E. Gloucester and left them with Tombery to be shipped. Also returned several books over which she left in my care, did marketing and came back to Love House to talk to wife in front of the fire. In the afternoon I went over to the train to meet C. W., took him to the Boston via G. who said he is getting on finally and his heart is better since he cut down smoking. and came back to Love House again where wife was waiting. C. W. joined us for a talk and later Tommy & I went to the Mac Caffis for a tea on their piazza and Miss Haverton came to dinner. He is a most interesting and attractive person.

Sunday, September 11.

Packing to move my things to Love House. Tommy packed the trunk for Boston and C. W. his bag. Went to see I love tea and dinner of both for the picture refectory in the afternoon. Billy & Gordon there. My leave to-morrow. The person who drew the portrait by me was a featured Broadway of Staten Island, doesn't want to go. Peter is going. I hoped it might be moved here and that I will paint the portrait this afternoon. I can't very well do it at the McKays. Perhaps the person will come to Boston or be here next morning.

Sunday, September 12.

Sent Tommy & C. W. up to town. It all

went very smoothly and we got off by eleven o'clock and I got my enlargement of Lewis for the Father and son picture, saw Mr. Wilson about painting the ceiling in the school and came on down and got here in time to go to the Stuyvesant for tea. I had a letter from Mr. MacNeigh this morning and he has put off the sitting for Mrs. MacNeigh's portrait till "after the holidays". Quite a blow as I'm afraid it seems that they are out as well as it. He said Mrs. MacNeigh had never been ~~been~~ anxious to be painted and he would have to persuade her again as he really wants it soon but I'm a little afraid that she wasn't cozy about Mrs. Adams' portrait. Am retired and am as glad to be settled in Love Home with all my things under one roof and no housekeeping to do or a word to run for a while. I'll have to go up to turn the 2<sup>nd</sup> when Barry goes away and Saturday the 24<sup>th</sup> E. wants to go on a motor trip for about a week.

Tuesday, September 13.

Such a peaceful, nice day all done at Love Home painting on the Father and son picture from the enlargement of Lewis. I think I may be able to make nothing of it after all but will have to have the tiny negative enlarged too. E. stopped for me in time to go to the train to wife who had made a flying trip to N.Y. He & Sweet out to dinner at the Tavern and to the Board meeting and general meeting of the ~~glac~~ on. I have also seen Mr. after school. Mr. Klotz had to leave before the general meeting and asked me to preside. We are going to try and get some prizes for next year to give things up a little. The sales have been very bad this year only about \$400 worth.

Wednesday, Sept. 14.

Made a little self-portrait from the photo of my large one on the little palette sent me by the Greenbushes Co. They are getting various articles to paint on with the colors they always use in place around the edge. The little palettes are being

exhibited in various places. Grand Central Gallery in autumn  
 and later in Boston. and I have been meaning to paint one  
 ever since they sent it to me ~~last~~ early in August. It was  
 rather funny doing it. I called up the Boston Blue Print Co.  
 to-day and they think they can make the enlargement I  
 want and will send it down Friday. So I mailed them the  
 negative. Also called up Mrs. Barr as I knew they  
 were ~~not~~ satisfied with the portrait and I am not either.  
 I think it's rather and can't imagine what the matter with  
 me except that I have had too many other things on my  
 mind to paint decently. Ann will come for another sitting on  
 Saturday and I absolutely must get it off then. Went  
 to the Osgood's for tea and to see his painting. a Mr. &  
 Mrs. I forgot the (he was married Rogers in Boston I. I.)  
 They are in Beaconsfield Goodwin's house since Oct. 12.  
 She is interested in painting and may study with me. Asked  
 them to tea on Sunday.

Thursday, Sept. 15.

The war situation in Europe is getting in  
 increasingly alarming. A part of Czechoslovakia, the Sudeten  
 which is predominantly German wants autonomy or annex-  
 ation with Germany and the Czechs are against it. Hitler  
 is behind it of course. England is desperately trying to keep  
 the peace or if there is fighting there it probably will not be  
 only a civil war but Russia, Italy and possibly France  
 and England will be involved. That we would have anything to do  
 with it is unthinkable but everyone is uneasy. Prime Minister  
 Neville Chamberlain has flown from London for a personal  
 interview with Hitler. Hope decided to paint to-day.  
 Having nothing else to do I guess. and wanting to paint a  
 study of a colored plaster <sup>Bella Tschira</sup> ~~Boschello's~~ bust he brought home  
 from Europe. So I got her settled over in the pig's  
 studio. Went to a Garden Club meeting in the afternoon.  
 Please note but I didn't dare spend a penny. am \$2.75  
 in debt and ~~don't~~ don't know what I'll do if I don't get the



Reque for the Barr portrait and that is in addition to the \$2.00  
 which one for the studio rent. Of course I'll have some  
 coming from the school in Boston from the middle of Oct.  
 on and there have been 2 or 3 enrollments already but of  
 course I hate to have the bills unpaid. Above all though  
 I've got to make a success of it for my reputation's sake as  
 well as my own feeling in the matter. I'll be sure noted by  
 Saturday and of course I can do it.

Friday, Sept. 16

My enlargement didn't come. Had lunch  
 with Wile at the Cairns in Nagasaki and took the Collette's  
 dress, 10 notes' deal and the book back to them. They  
 were coming to see Tues. and E. was going to take photos.  
 of them as I thought possibly I might finish the portrait that  
 way, but they have been sick with colds and now seem  
 less gregarious. It's not a bad <sup>case</sup> but can't be helped and I  
 may be able to get it all up in the studio in Boston  
 and get a photographer in and perhaps get something to work  
 from. Went up to Shegrows' garden.

Saturday, Sept. 17.

The Barr's came over and I ~~had a sitting~~ <sup>had a sitting</sup>  
~~with them to the portrait and did a lot of no-painting~~  
 and feel now that I have really got her. Ray are delighted  
 and were so pleased that I suggested they come over for a  
 tea to-morrow to see it. Hope is working on a tile life  
 painting, a bust of a Vella Tobia figure, Tobia ~~that~~ is the school  
 studio alone and getting on very well. W am into rows.

Sunday, Sept. 18.

Raining. Went over with Wile to G. to get the  
 papers. Back at Love House got ready for the tea, pictures hung,  
 sandwiches made, flowers arranged etc. Am still really new  
 about Ann's portrait yet. Probably because I am so  
 desperately in need of the Reque and feel there is so much  
 at stake, my reputation etc. People really seemed to like  
 it at the tea however, Mrs. Allen said she thought it was

one of my last gestures and exactly like Les. Jack B. and. And then  
 thought that was something not quite like with me eye and so  
 did me of the Ogilby job. Down begged me not to touch it  
 but now I would not again if I really wanted to look at it  
 so we arranged for Tues. up to Sleepers for supper.  
 Jack in an awful temper, making a stew about W. was  
 getting his hair cut before he went to Groton. trying to get  
 Hodge all wound up. So decided. W. was Les. found out that  
 Oscar the pres. of his company has been reading in agitation  
 for patents on some of W's inventions without leaving his  
 name appear which would do him and his letters out of  
 reputation as a patent. He has decided to go to Worcester  
 to-morrow to talk to Mr. Fay the company's patent  
 attorney and E. & W. are going to drive him up there.  
 I didn't like to have E. do all the driving and it is too  
 tiresome for W. as yet and I thought if I went I might go  
 and see Mr. Les Volery, the art director who wrote me  
 about a part master of a former mayor. So we arranged  
 to start early. My enlargement hasn't come yet.  
 Can't imagine what Les has done. Chamberlain and  
 his cabinet have decided to back Hitler in his demand  
 for the Sudeten provinces of Czechoslovakia in return  
 for certain guarantees of peace on Hitler's part and France  
 is agreeing with England and will not come to the aid of the  
 Czechs who feel they have been betrayed by England & France.  
 Of course England is only awaiting disaster temporarily unless  
 all Europe is willing to give in to Hitler as there is no doubt  
 but that he intends to go on annexing more and more of the  
 German speaking provinces of different countries. He has  
 gotten away with it in Austria and it looks as if he might in  
 Czechoslovakia, and will use Poland and Hungary.  
 What will happen in the case of the German Poles and Italy  
 and Alsace. I suppose may be different. but certainly the  
 Versailles treaty has only been a trouble maker and the  
 League of Nations absolutely impotent.

Monday Sept. 19.

We drove to Worcester through heavy, tropical showers, such as we had in July. I had lunch at the Bancroft Hotel. E. talking about the food and service. Found both Winson and mine were in the same office (friendly) with the same man with the hotel as we knew them very closely. I got through first and joined E. reading newspapers in the hotel lobby. I found Mr. Worcester very cordial and pleasant and a real old fashioned writer his friend who turned out to be Father Sullivan a dogman in C.C.C. camp & was recommending me for the position of his father who was a mayor of Worcester. I found he was yet decide on none else but the books printing. We went over to City Hall and saw the portraits there not as terrible and he will let me know in a day or two. We did not join as until after 4 o'clock. I had found the situation all had found. Tolliver had absolutely gone against his instructions and his name had been left off certain patent applications which however had not gone through yet. He put the application through direct into Mr. Fay but is quite upset by it all. Such an uncomfortable feeling to feel that he can't trust his officers in the company and no man of Oscar to take advantage of his illness and absence in this way. We got back late for dinner. Winson talked to Jack who apparently only saw the comparatively small man involved in, matters as the particular patents and not the general aspects of the thing. Hope tried to arrange to leave me five or six certificates before we had a chance to take Winson and Jack to Groton to - morning and was obliged to the general situation as usual, meeting they went off at 9.15 though it only takes 2 hrs. to drive to Groton and they don't have to be there until lunch time. I, Hope and I went over to the shore road and I looked at the painting by artificial light. It was a dark scene well with it. So sorry for poor dear Win. Left early as everyone was tired and on edge.

Tuesday, Sept. 20.

Sunny and warm but light winds and occasional showers. An ad. Mr. Tarr came and I did a few little things. When above reached the end of her journey at home came in ways when Mr. Tarr headed the air line changed and I didn't go with the way I led it in the portrait, the having changed the style of hairdressing as the waves wouldn't come the same. However I got it back again as it was and we called it done and took it over to their home and Mr. Tarr gave me my cheque and they were delighted with it. What a relief and yet I think underneath I knew I would make a success of it. I was just tired and my morale bad. Back to Sleepy Hollow for lunch with E. W. in went to N.Y. this morning decided he had better be on the spot and get this picture matter straightened out. After lunch I went to town at took E. over to the Doctors and left her to get her car which was being fixed and did various errands and went to an arts and exhibition committee meeting at the Dutch Store and drove up to town. Boring plans to leave on a 5 a.m. 6 o'clock train to morning for the school in Greenfield and Saturday in town till Friday to be with C. U. until we go off on our trip Saturday in a week. Ralva will stay till Sept. back and do the ordering and everything but can't be with us for all winter. We are trying to get Margaret Scott again. Called up Charlotte Lanza and she arranged to come to talk to me at our school on Thursday. I have 2 lecturers in the Sat. class. 1 for private lessons at me for the eve. class. Helen has styles in her eye and can't come till Christmas probably. Priscilla to-day and after supper I started on the way to fix my car up.

Wednesday, Sept. 21 at N.Y.

Endicott's all-starred is nominated for R.G. wh. candidate for governor I am glad to say hope we can elect him. Very windy over all rivers all the morning and then it got worse and worse till by 4.30 it was a hurricane. The worst was about quarter of 7



was for five minutes the wind velocity was between 40 and 100  
 miles an hour. It was terrible. I never saw anything like it.  
 During the day it wasn't bad and I went to the studio  
 where the painters are just finishing the walls and ceiling in  
 the school and the books fine, went to see about my insurance  
 which was mailed yesterday (!) no reason for delay, I really  
 did nothing and was excited for Tony. By lunch time we  
 had found that this were bad floods in the middle and  
 western part of the state and the trains weren't running to  
 Greenfield. so we thought we'd go out to Helen's about  
 4 o'clock and drive out about 4 o'clock stopping at Capensis to  
 look at casts I had brought for the school and for Tony to look at  
 them about casting the tiles - it is making in Bill Small.  
 It was pretty bad as we drove out with some trees falling  
 on the road but as we came in between 5.30 and 6  
 it was much worse. A queer gizzard going for all over  
 the sky with occasionally masses of greenish grey wind torn  
 clouds tearing along, trees down everywhere, ~~this~~ <sup>big</sup> but hands  
 blown along the trees, signs beginning to go in places. people  
 worrying for water, some trees blocked by fallen trees and  
 branches and wires down in places. We came in carefully  
 choosing the most sheltered at less ice-lined trees and  
 got home about 6.15. C.W. rather anxious about us. Ted  
 takes a taxi home from the office. after that the painters  
 say the hell I tell me a piece of weather and top of a  
 ventilator had blown off the roof and landed near my car  
 and the thought I had better move it and took it up to the  
 garage and wall at home. The wind was behind me as it  
 went and in that with the branches and things blowing off  
 down I was relieved when I got home. One of the really  
 old cotton wood trees on the corner of Marlborough and  
 Washington streets is down and cracked a perfect mess  
 huge branches off cottons and big trees in Commonwealth  
 are block the road in some places. It got worse all  
 the evening. I tried to get S. Leggett in the telephone

knowing E. was alone there but couldn't get through and Bony  
couldn't get to Greenfield. It is the tropical hurricane that  
has been giving us this warm cloudburst for days and  
having gone out to sea has now swung in and hit S.E.

I'm afraid the damage is terribly. Bony and Phil who had  
tried to get to his school only to get 2 hrs. in the freight yard and come back  
Thursday, September 22 and drove to Republic garden and <sup>and it</sup> was heart-breaking.  
Clear blue sky and a S.W. breeze

and the city trees a sight. Plate glass windows broken  
trees blocking the street. Everyone talking about the storm. I walked  
up to the studio and it was sad to see the beautiful big trees  
blown down on Commonwealth Ave. at the studio was told by  
the painters that the sky light had blown off. The big electric  
light over the Fleming Theater is smashed and bill boards at various  
places in the city blown down. Charlotte Larsson arrived at the  
studio soon after I got there and we had our talk and she is willing  
to take Bony's job at the school. will try it anyway for a few  
weeks. I'll return for being at the desk and taking charge every  
morning from 10 to 1 I will give her the use of the studio in the  
afternoons and pay her \$5 a week. Not much but she gets a studio  
rent free. When he had gone I worked until lunch time getting  
the place in order so that it will look more attractive for my  
projective pupils. Home for lunch and went down town after-  
wards and got a pair of shoes and a ragtop and wave.

Bony is still not able to get up to Greenfield. We came to see  
us in the evening. He is on again for another year's work possibly  
now at Tech. to get his master's degree and use the laboratory  
convenient for developing an idea before for the use of the X-ray  
to determine the nature of rock when drilling for oil wells. Apparently  
samples of the rock have to be analyzed as they drill to determine  
whether they are likely to strike oil or not and the present process  
is very slow and he plans to set up X-ray trucks right on the  
spot and find out conditions in a few minutes. There should be  
money in it if he really makes it practical and in order to do that  
he has to experiment first. I have heard nothing all week and in  
the week since he has been back at Squam. Flew back  
Friday Sept. 22. Bony will not be able to go to Greenfield.

The flood conditions in the valley of the Conn. river and the Hudson rivers get worse, almost as bad as the floods of 1928 and now that word of the damage can get through the reports are terrible. Cape Cod and Rhode Island were hit by a tidal wave and cottages all along the shore are washed away. Providence had 12 ft. of water in the streets and on all lands the waves that came in are too awful. Towns and some cities will be without light for some time, telegraph and telephone communications will take a long time to get back to normal and the loss of life is estimated at over 500 and would have been much greater if the summer cottages on the beaches had been occupied as they would have been if the hurricane had come a few weeks earlier. It is now rated as a major disaster - a real hurricane wind 100 miles on land at its height, 200 miles on the top of the sea. Washington and is considered a real key to the Florida hurricane of 1928. We were lucky to have been where we were. It is sickening to see the trees down in Connecticut and as the summer and future the roads must be block with fallen trees all over the state and up into Vermont and N.H. I did various errands, wrote letters, paid bills and went to see Maryann Jackson and arranged with her to come definitely October 10. Hope we can persuade Thalia to stay until then. Do not know whether we shall be going on the motor trip but probably will go up to Maine. Certainly can't go when we had planned. Drove down to Sq. in the afternoon, got there about 5 and got my paint box and went over to dress in G. to get some paint on the edges of Ann B. Davis' portrait when it had been covered by the frame. Found E. & wife well and we decided not to start on our trip till Sunday. The queer damage here, a few trees down and an occasional wire and chimney. Saturday, Sept. 24.

Worked at Cove House for a while packing. I then went with E. & wife and Ethel Holmes and her nephew Pelham Greenough over to Ipswich to see the boat being built at the Robinson ship yard. Hope arrived where we were at lunch. In the afternoon I worked for several hours at







Spring house the explanation of the phenomenon of the wind it was  
 like he said in the dust house and most, the wind was in the  
 the top of the ad the having been removed by winds is storms the next  
 larger blowing off and coming things was said in this report  
 they estimate it is 60 or 70 feet deep in places and has certainly  
 increased the ground. He said this tract of about 6 square  
 miles of land beside the river of the kind is N.E. We got  
 to Butler about 4.30 and were very much surprised in  
 rooms in the college of the Jan. 8. & 3 took a walk before  
 dinner and afterwards in the evening we read about in fact  
 of the fire in my room - I took the horse and buggy to visit  
 by Arthur H. H. a very short. Many people, some of  
 business. There are not many trees down here compared to  
 other places, but the amount of damage and loss of life from  
 Rhode Island and the large and the flooded sections of N.E.  
 is increasing. bad. Also the loss of life in Europe yet worse.

Monday, Sept. 26.

A lovely clear, cold day but I kept  
 machine and not a cloud all day long. We got there and  
 drive in to Cross notes and Mr. Nathan. Came to see to try  
 I saw for lunch, talked to a Mr. & Mrs. T. answers of <sup>Cleveland</sup> Butler  
 at the time we had a number of the evening. Chalk and  
 mountain wind from evening days, like at the Jan. 8. & 3.  
 times. I saw of the trees. The amount of the loss of life  
 is increasing and in the river this year and the  
 much people who are going to the river. I saw  
 lay down and Wire & I took the car and tried to find a  
 road I remembered from when we were here <sup>years ago</sup> ~~last year~~. There  
 I found it but it looked different as the trees have grown up.  
 When we came back to lay down and I took a walk along a  
 lovely back wood road. Read about again in the evening. They  
 say we can't get through to Woodstock too many roads will  
 flood.

Tuesday, Sept. 27.

Cloudy with showers in the afternoon.

Wire sent off a long telegram, carefully worded, to the office  
 where they are holding to-day a special directors' meeting  
 to discuss the matter of his right to a patent in the "booster"  
 invention in which Tolleson has been working out a device.  
 As he first had the idea of a method to correct a difficulty  
 in this part of stereotype making he is of course entitled to  
 having his name with Tolleson in the patent application and  
 in this telegram he informed them for the first time that  
 he had applied for a patent for his process which of course gives  
 him priority over T. He sent in the application for  
 Mr. Fay's office the day we went to Worcester because  
 he began to have good reason to, as was particularly  
 was trying to do him out of it so that the W. wouldn't  
 have to pay him royalties on it as his estate is caring  
 his death. He also called attention in his telegram to his  
 contract as head of that the mechanical department that he  
 would not allow any patent committee which they  
 might appoint to interfere with his contractual rights.  
 He is quite concerned about the whole thing but has  
 no real set excellent strategy, I think. After breakfast we  
 got the car and drove ahead through good old stone way  
 the old nice wood road I traveled a little way along yester-  
 day and came out after about 10 miles on Route 2, took  
 a picture of hill board giving the view that Wire wanted  
 for E.'s lecture and came back by way of the old road  
 to garden along the river. After lunch read just a while.  
 Work a while with E. and read in the evening. Wire had  
 gone back. On meeting Bealson it was voted to put  
 off further discussion of the patent matter until Clark  
 who is to be taken on the board again should be  
 acquainted with the facts. Wire now claims that his  
 first move has succeeded. Except for Wire's telegram we  
 have not had a word from the outside world. Bealson  
 was here in Europe and flooded out American damage.  
 is certainly a quiet place to sit in to and it must have been  
 a perfect spot for Mr. Gehrings' retirement that I felt

came too. Mr. Farmwater told us to-day that the Inn is practically abandoned - run at a loss because they don't want to keep it open here it is the winter because of putting the staff that they have had so many years out of work. It and the Goned Academy which is putting up a lot of fine new buildings are kept going by a Mrs. T. B. who was a graduate of Dr. Gering (Dr. T. is his step-son) who is very wealthy and want to keep them for the good of T. B. and his memory. It is run on such a lavish scale and so attractive and comfortable I wouldn't be low they could do it with the few people that are here in proportion to its size. Though they do charge a good deal. To-morrow we move on and they say we can get through to Woodstock. The trees are turning quite fast and we should have good colors before we go home.

Wednesday, September 28.

To-day we drove over from Bethel Me. to Woodstock, Nt. Evidence of the hurricane and the flood everywhere. Big trees down and damage to farm buildings occasionally and the road from Bethel, N. H. which is a little place S.E. of Montpelier to Woodstock was pretty bad. It goes along by the 2nd branch of the White river and in several places the bridges were washed out and a temporary wooden bridge put up and for quite long stretches the road would be very rough and uneven. It is having been undermined by the water. It seems nice to be at the Woodstock Inn again. We like the table better than the Bethel Inn. At the eleventh hour as all Europe was mobilizing for war Hitler agreed to a conference composed of Mussolini, Chamberlain, himself + Valadier (France). Everyone draws a long breath and hope and prayers this case come to some agreement between him and the Czechs. Mrs. Houghton and the usual old ladies are here but the Inn is almost empty due to people giving up their reservations because of the hurricane and the flood.



Thursday, September 29.

A quiet day, lovely sunny and warm. We got the car out after breakfast and drove down the river to Hartland and Windsor and back to W. by way of White River junction, stopping to take pictures of the falls trees etc. After lunch Wize and I went out again and got some better views and I took a walk and watched them working on a new marble bridge across the Otloguessee. The old wooden covered bridge is to be torn down. I was a jitter. Before we left we listened to a broadcast from Munich and the conference is going well and there seems a good chance that war in Europe will be averted. I was a relief. After dinner I read Chamberlain's speech to Parliament about his interview with Hitler in trying to settle the Czechoslovakian question peacefully and just as he finished he was able to announce that Hitler had agreed to a meeting of representatives of the 4 big powers, England, France, Italy and Germany to see if at the eleventh hour war could be averted. Also printed in full in the N.Y. Times was the English White Paper which gave Rosenberg's report. Hitler's letter and all the documents connected with the case and it does seem that Hitler has some right in his suit in that the Germans in Czechoslovakia have not been fairly treated by the Czechs and never ought to have been included in the boundaries of their state. Anyway everyone is much relieved that war has been averted though of course there is still danger all concerning many refugees during the process of turning the Sudeten German over to Hitler.

Friday, September 20.

We drove home to-day, Right across N. H. to E. stream, down with Right, to Dunbury, just. Right & Y. back to a lovely drive. A good many times we stopped to look down in N. H. raising when we go home. We have many good times so. I want of some for wine, all about the meeting in N. Y. Jack feels he almost have been there, but he has got what he wanted and avoided a personal



wrangle by staying away. I called up C. W. E. definitely having a time  
 though I hope not a bad one as Thelma seemed very nice. He was  
 standing by and let stayed in to-day instead of leaving Mrs. Wallace.  
 I don't see how I can leave the cleaning of the studios here and go  
 up to town and it wouldn't do any good to leave me go up to  
 town as far as C. W. E. is concerned. So I am going to stay down to-  
 morrow and go up Sunday and have arranged for Mrs. Morrow to  
 clean the school studios to-morrow. Have to get everything ready  
 for Mrs. B. to come to call for me and take up to town next Wednesday. C. W.  
 and TB very late gave up to Greenfield but couldn't make it the  
 day. He said TB and I shall and he drove us up and they had to go  
 miles out of their way to reach it.

Saturday, October 1.

Lovely day, sunny and warm. I went over  
 to Morrow over at the school studios and packed things up while  
 she washed the floor. She is a nice woman, Jimmy Morrow,  
 the postman's widow. Will get her to clean 1 Halfway House  
 next year and wish she could take Mrs. Lanette place that  
 she cast as she has to get meals for her children. Also did  
 a lot of work at Cove House and after lunch went over  
 to see Anna Stittabrook who was busy in packing and then  
 took a drive with E. & W. and the Cape, stopping to leave  
 Miss Leight's paintings at her house and to see the Centennial  
 at Rocky Creek where E. took some photos. of a big woman  
 drying her sails. Back at Cove House to do a little more  
 packing. Reed about the Horse and TB Buggy Bouts in the  
 evening. Mrs. B. called me up to ask if I would give a  
 talk or act to the nurses at the Dunbar Hospital  
 when Mrs. Arnold is now. She has got them interested in  
 art and they have taken out a gathon membership in the D.S.A.A.  
 and she wants someone to talk to them to increase their interest.

Sunday, October 2.

Did a little more packing at Cove House  
 and then drove through the Manchester and Essex woods  
 with E. & W. The trees are all brown and shrubbed with

the wind. Very little autumn coloring this year. After lunch  
 I drove Wire up to the Flying Field in E. Boston and then  
 went home getting there about 4 to relieve Thalia who was  
 waiting for me. C.V. was as I expected sitting around in his  
 pajamas. One ankle was quite badly swollen and he  
 said Dr. Chapman had been in yesterday and thought both  
 his legs were swelling from his heart condition which he  
 considered a serious symptom but later decided it was a  
 turned ankle which seemed to me much more likely. Of course  
 C.V. didn't remember when he did it but he can walk on it  
 so I guess it's not serious. I thought the worst was over and  
 that he was recovering but later at supper time when Joe  
 came. (Clarence came to see him too) he produced a bottle of  
 whiskey and there's no chance of his transferring out till that's gone.  
 He is talking of a hospital and I think it may be the last thing.  
 Thalia is leaving to-morrow. She has been wonderful the way  
 she has stood dry, cheerful and uncomplaining, and a friend of hers  
 Josephine is coming to talk to me to-morrow, and it will be  
 difficult to have him around in this weather with a new maid  
 but it can't be helped. Joe and I got him through supper at  
 which he ate enormously, always does under these circumstances,  
 and got him to bed about 7.30 with two aspirins. Then Joe  
 left and I looked over my mail and got unexpected.

Monday, Sept. 3.

Not a very restful night as C.V. was up  
 from 2 o'clock till after 4, getting food and drink un-  
 fortunately, crying in the front room and making and  
 noising - going back to bed and getting up again. I kept quiet  
 of course as it would have been fatal to let him know  
 I was awake as he would talk for hours, but of course  
 lost a lot of sleep as well as the nervous strain of it all  
 and have a headache to-day. Went up to the studio and  
 helped Mr. Henderson get things in order, washed off  
 shelves etc. while he painted. Got paint and did the  
 marketing. Horse for lunch to find C.V. water packing his

bag to go to the Beverly Hospital, trying to <sup>get</sup> George on the phone etc. He had been all night when I left him, stuff sitting around in his gypies carrouses but had had some drinks and evidently knew he couldn't stop and wanted to go somewhere to get chauffered out. We got George Berry on the telephone finally and he came round and talked to him and we finally decided that as there was no bottle of the whiskey left he would be all night here and I went out to get the sleeping medicine George had ordered. When I got back at 6 to my surprise he was out. But he came home in time for dinner having taken a walk which unfortunately had taken him to the Needleme bar. However he wasn't too bad and went to bed right after dinner and took 2 Nembutal tablets and ~~was~~ I got to bed early. I talked to a new road this morning, Josephine Barnes, a friend of Talia's and she will come to - tomorrow. Talia wants to be at home this winter. I have suggested J. engaged for next Sunday but think I may like Josephine better.

Tuesday, Oct. 4.

Feel much better after a long night and think C.W. is in the best now. Went up to the studio and got it straightened out ready for the things from Squam which Mr. Brine will bring to tomorrow. The elevator boy cleaned it yesterday. Home for lunch. C.W. recovering. Got him books etc. Josephine is doing nicely.

Wednesday, Oct. 5.

Went down to Squam for the day. met Mr. Brine there at Love House at noon and saw that he got all the things there and at the school studio. Had lunch with E. Lovely day. Home about 5. Lots of flowers to arrange. Went to reception at the Art Museum in the evening. Opening of an exhibition of W. as prints and posters. Quite depressing but everyone is relieved that war which seemed so likely a few days ago has been averted by Chamberlain and the Munich conference. The Germans are taking over the Sudeten area in Czechoslovakia and so far nothing serious has occurred. Poland and Hungary are each taking this part

Thursday, Oct. 6.

Up at the studio getting things unpacked. Went to meet Wire at the Flying Field and sat bus with him at the Ritz-Carlton. We came around to see C.W. for a while afterwards. His injury is quite swollen and he must have sprained it. Surely of course he doesn't remember anything about it. Won't have it X-rayed but I think it is getting better and probably will be all right. Gave him a good massage for a prolonged convalescence though now he is in touch with things at the office by telephone and will be going over surely by Monday I think. After I left Wire at the train I went to see Margaret Jackson and she seemed quite well. - warm about coming out being sure that she is strong enough yet after her operation last summer, so it is all right. Josephine can stay on and I am glad as she is fine and I know I can leave her and Doc needs't Margaret who we know was always taking things home. Went to a Folk Dancing Party in the evening.

Friday, Oct. 7.

Up at the studio most of the day. Had a chance to do some painting at last though it is not very satisfactory working from photos. Mr. Bellows chairman of the City Art Commission came in to talk over various things. Home for lunch and back again in the afternoon. At home in the evening reading and writing letters. C.W. went over to the office to-day.

Saturday, Oct. 8.

I drove down to Squam after doing the marketing, going by way of Redford so that I could return on Tryon's party from the exhibition. She is full of her books she is writing about her stay in France at Les Baux etc. and evidently has no thought of painting at present. Am beginning to wonder who I shall have to stare in with. The evening class at Saturday class are all right but nobody agrees has been heard from - definitely. Will have to round up people in earnest next week. Got to Stangwicks a little late for



lunch. Found E. & W. well. W. recovered wonderfully from his N.Y. trip. After lunch we went up to the little country, E. & I walking into W. for wine to talk to Carless about the rough drive which he is going to have made around the Glacé des Laurents. Afterwards we drove around the Cape, stopping in G. to see the exhibition of paintings donated for the Transmaria Race fund. The first race is to - narrow between the old rivals, the Canadian TB Blues and I gave a sketch of mine in Piermont near Longueville. The Gloucester Gazette L. Thibault. We read aloud in the evening. "The Horse and Buggy Doctor" by Arthur Hazelton. Dr. W. Very good.

Sunday, October 9.

I washed and polished my car and did a little work at Cape House getting things in order. Left room after lunch to drive up to town and went out to see about to try and see something of the fishing schooners in the race, but they were too far out to see. The Thibault was. C. W. was all right and we had supper and a quiet evening. Joe couldn't come. The new maid, young line, is fine. Pretty nearly perfect I should say.

Monday, October 10.

Up at the studio in the morning painting on my Table and I'm picture. Accomplished something but will have to get a model for the feet and try and fix it up with electric light. I hate this faking thing from photos. Home for lunch and to a meeting at the W. in Republican Club to hear a man named Camp, editor of a magazine "Headlines" who speaks of communist activities in this country. I went because Mrs. Gray urged me to. He is rabid on the subject and so is he. All he said may be true but it would have made more impression on me if he hadn't shouted. He claimed that the witnesses and many connected with the Dies committee leaving and going on in Congress were corrupted by communism, and then that the Government was delaying the hearing, referring to just support it. Which he thought indicative of the administration's compromise leasing and the two didn't go together in my mind. However of course I believe that we should be on the alert to prevent activities trying to alter them on our part of





government and perhaps it is necessary to leave some people  
 extreme alone it is order to arouse the others against it.  
 afterwards I did some errands and worked some. A  
 letter from Barry saying he is coming down Tuesday  
 night is Wed. is here day off this year. He wants me to call  
 up Mrs. Balash to say she can take the little boy for a ride  
 Wed. but I think she has forgotten that it is the holiday.  
 E. telegraphed she had had a wire from Wile. He gets back Wed  
 and I will meet him. Mr. Vane is coming for a private  
 lesson Wed. I have no fees entered for the regular class  
 beginning next Monday I am afraid I ~~won't~~ will only have  
 one or two. Called up Mrs. Howard and she won't be in for a  
 week or two. Mrs. Labizier is giving Dover. He & Betty Brandon is  
 going to study illustration. N. Persson married and he coming.  
 Helen Gilbert not at present. Will be in later, etc. etc. The  
 outlook for Saturday at the evening class is better but last  
 year we started with 6 or 8 people and two models. However  
 I guess more will come later.

Tuesday, October 11

Had a nice busy day at the studio. Took  
 my lunch up and in the morning did odd jobs in my  
 studio. Letters, post off photos etc. to the studio. Gied out did  
 some painting and in the afternoon I put things in order  
 downstairs, setting up still lifes etc. so that it will look  
 nice for Mr. Le come to - tomorrow. Very pleasantly telegraphed  
 in the evening that he had been sent out on an assignment.  
 the Fisher's Race - and unless it come probably this  
 Friday. There wasn't enough wind for them to finish the  
 race yesterday so it has been put off till to - tomorrow.  
 In the evening I removed the mat of my desk chair in my  
 room and made a <sup>coiled</sup> sofa cushion. I have changed the furniture  
 round for variety. A postcard from Barry that he is not  
 coming because it will be the holiday and he wants to do  
 something else he comes.

Wednesday, October 12<sup>th</sup> Columbus Day. Very warm



I went up to the studio for a while and sent out a few small bills. Hoge, Mr. Lawrence for cameras, Miss Howard and Miss Wren who still owe a little for last year and at 11.30 went over to the Flying Fleet and got wire and brought him to 259 for lunch where C.V. was at home because of the holiday and took him to the train afterwards. Then called on Distler's friend Miss Zimmerman at the Copley Plaza but he was out at home. Killed a little time stopping in at Loeb & Ricks, exhibition of originals for the Snow White story, and home to write letters and read and C.V. and I went round to the Exeter Street Theatre to the movies in the evening. Wire is having a rather anxious time getting the terms of a new contract between himself and the company drawn up but I believe will get what he wants in the end.

Tuesday, Oct. 13.

Up at the studio, trying first to look up a model to pose for the gables in my Fairy and Son picture. Had to go to the home where he boarded as he hadn't a telephone. When he finally came to see me he wasn't any good, too young. Mrs. Henderson will pose for it but can't till next Sunday afternoon. I have to be so held up particularly when I have a good chance to write before the school starts but it won't be very busy then for a while anyway as no new people are starting. Barbara Hawks came to see me this morning and she is using Mark goodness, probably starting Sunday. Mrs. Prier hasn't seen the name yet as I called her up at lunch time and she said she mailed the postal yesterday to-day. Came home to lunch and went up again in the afternoon. Mrs. H. these cleaning will have the windows and floors done Sat. and then we will be all set. Curtis worked at home to-day. Very warm this. Bluesome won the 2nd race. E. telegraphed he doesn't feel well enough to go to Ardmore to-morrow. So that's off. Wish I could get some real printing started. I used the studio curtains, did reading etc. in the evening.

Friday, Oct. 14.

Did the marketing and went up to the studio and wrote some letters, posted things in my scrap-book etc. When I

got home for lunch. ~~The~~ Josephine told me a lady had  
 telephoned wanting to see me and she had given her the studio  
 address and telephone number. About 2.30 the telegraphed  
 again and said she was Mrs. Alden Bryan from Gloucester  
 and wanted to talk to me about lessons and was up at the  
 studio then. So I went right up and had a nice talk with  
 her. She is a most interesting person. She and her husband  
 and little boy live on their big boat "Adventure" which has  
 been tied up all summer at Davis wharf, Rocky Neck. She  
 has been painting with Emil Groppe, who she studied with  
 too for a while and is doing so well that he wants to take up  
 landscape painting seriously. He, having studied in N.Y. figure  
 drawing etc. wants to do portraits. She has got a copy of my  
 book and wants to study with me. Would like to begin  
 this fall and get some work in before they sail for a  
 winter in the West Indies early in December. It is just a  
 question as to whether she can get up from N.Y. every day  
 and how she will arrange it. She wants to talk to her  
 husband about it first and he is away in N.Y. now. Will be  
 home Mon. or Tues. I liked her right away and hope she can  
 come in here this fall. She says she will not summer merely.  
 I took her to her train, stopping at the art club to leave my  
 portrait of Mr. R. for the members exhibition in the small  
 gallery and she went up into my studio with me where I put  
 the picture. My painting of "Father and Son" was on the easel and  
 I asked her a few things about the boat, position of boom,  
 rigging etc. and of course she knows boats backwards having been  
 at sea so much. Her father lives on his own boat too. I  
 hope to get E. & W. in over to see her and their boat and go  
 down to Squam.

Saturday, Oct. 15.

Did marketing etc. and drove to Squam. Warm  
 and foggy. Fishermen's Race called off again. Found E. & W.  
 well. W. & J. went after lunch to see the race of  
 rough field three jump. Longfours have had built around their

but in the cemetery. It will be planted with many more and rises over the wall and is on a slope overlooking the cove across to the woods on the other side. A very nice spot but I don't like to think of the time when he and E. will be there for good. Afterwards we went over to Rocky Neck and called on Mrs. Bryan on board their boat, the Adventure. We went to see Charles first in his studio as I was to ask him if he would lecture for the Agley Society and it seems he knows Mrs. Bryan well and he begged us (just as he was in the boat at first) hustling up his studio etc. wandering round the wharves in the fog. She and her husband are building a studio for next summer. When we finally located her Wise + I went on board and had a nice talk with her in the comfortable cabin, the little boy in his dress, closed in with nothing, in a little stateroom off it, his washing hanging out on deck. She is a nice boat, 96 ft. over all, somewhat dismantled at present as they are getting her ready for their winter trip to the West Indies. We had about in the evening.

Sunday, Oct. 16.

Thick fog and the race called off but the Debrand has to go up to Boston in order to be on hand at the starting line when it is called off. I bet they are furious. I picked some flowers to take up to town and did a little work at Love House putting things away for the winter and drove up after lunch. Joe was there for repairs but left early.

Monday, Oct. 17.

The first day of school. Charlotte Lamm was there when I got there and I think she is going to talk hard nicely. Barbara Hawkes and Miss Redfern came and I got the model, Mr. Raymond, posed and went out to do something. Such a small class but I think more will come later. The studio looks awfully nice with its fresh paint and clean windows and the flowers I brought up yesterday. I ate my lunch up there and Mrs. Henderson posed for me in the afternoon for the Father + S on picture. I tried to get the effect of sunlight I went with the electric light in the

back studio and the picture is somewhat better but not  
 right yet. Will try again with another idea I have  
 about the light. Mr. Kyle brought in a new pupil, a boy  
 named Orlard, the son of an associate of Donald Scott  
 at the Peabody Museum in Cambridge. He will join  
 the evening class. Also Mr. Ferguson, dropped in, all out  
 for the evening class. ~~Went to a meeting of the entertain-~~  
~~ment committee of the Lyceum Society at 5. We are going to give~~  
~~a Gypsy party in Nov. I was writing this up several days later~~  
Saturday, Oct. 15. and got mixed up on the days.

~~after marketing etc. and getting E. & plates I drove~~  
~~to Square.~~

Tuesday, Oct. 18.

Up at the studio and school in the morning.  
 Mr. Arns came for his first lesson. Here for lunch. Back  
 again and got the studio ready for tea. Mrs. Zimmerman,  
 Dietter's friend and her friend came. Folk dancing class in  
 the evening. Bessy came down this evening.

Wednesday, Oct. 19.

Up at the studio and school. Am working  
 on my lecture for Washington, trying to decide which of  
 Leila Nashlin's slides I want to use. Looked up those I  
 could find in books in the studio. Will have to go to the  
 library to look up others. Had lunch at the studio and  
 went at 1.30 to judge picture etc. for an exhibition of  
 Teachers' work to be held at J. V. M.'s Polly Dorell also  
 on the way and I drove over to the High School building  
 at home. Also Prescott M. M. Jones + Mr. Lindgren on the  
 way. A little a job and I didn't get back to the studio till  
 about 4. Barbara Haver's time joining a new life.  
 Went to a Gypsy Society Board meeting at 8.30 just in  
 time to take Bessy to the train. She had a busy day here  
 but I think feels she accomplished a lot. Things are going  
 nicely at the school. Had the evening class in the evening  
 but C. L. Dodge and G. B. White could not come, nor Mrs. Warkness.



and her son, so I only had two, Mr. Ferguson and the Orchard boy. C. Hodge and G. F. Tate will come next week but I don't believe the others will, nor Mrs. Howard - who ~~has~~ had a bad summer financially. Mr. F. is as keen about it as ever and I think the Orchard boy has some ability and the Scattergood son. The little Chinese girl who was to pose came into her mother's and we decided on her costume and she will come next week.

Thursday, Oct. 20.

Up to the studio and school. Left early to meet Wise at the Flying Field and had lunch with him at the Ritz Carlton and put him on the train for Squem. Then went home to see that Mrs. Wallace got in all right and later went over to the library to look up the portraits of which Linda has been keeping slides so that I can make a selection for my lecture. Home for dinner and went over to the Art Club private view in the evening. An exhibition of members work in the small gallery. I leave my portrait of Mr. Roy and there and several people spoke to me about it and liked it.

Friday, Oct. 21.

Up to the studio and school. Got my lunch up there and Mr. Henschman posed for me for the T. after and on pictures in the afternoon. I arranged the lights differently and think it is better. Will now do all I can without him finishing the rest of it, water, boat etc. and then perhaps have him once more. C. L. was out for dinner to night at a music repast in Balastrat and I picked up Charlotte Lamon at the Art Club at 6 and we drove out to see J. Spaulding for niggers and had a meeting of the Travelling Show committee afterwards. We are having an exhibition at the Art Club early in Dec. The rainy time even for Jim's portrait came to day and I am trying to get Carmichael Saturday, Oct. 22. To pose while he is away. Will be in on Wednesday.

The first evening of the Saturday class at the even never there costing Rosemary and I had a busy time as every one had to get started on new things. The model to pose etc. (B. Barbara G. Gellberg) and

two of them were new girls - one practically a beginner - and four or five of them hadn't brought any materials so I had to knit up paper and describe for them. One of the new ones is Mrs. Pearson of Salem. Her husband is a clergyman and she may come in for a week or so regularly later on. I got home rather late for lunch and packed my bags and went down to Squam right afterwards. C.B. out lunching with Mrs. Small. Got down there at almost dark and didn't even go to Haybury House or Gore House this trip. as we are starting early in the morning to drive to Grafton to have lunch with Wile.

Saturday, October 23.

We got off early and drove over to Grafton and had lunch with Wile. We got there in time for the last part of the service in the Chapel and saw him in the choir as they went down the aisle in the Recessional and he joined us outside afterwards. He looks well and is getting good marks in everything except Science in which he got C. We left soon after lunch at Parents' House and drove back and I had to hustle to get my bag in the car. Flowers picked and off for Boston and got there just a little after 6.30 to find C.B. and Joe waiting for me to get my bag. Played Bridge with Joe for a while in the evening. Received a telegram from Mrs. Bryan saying that Mrs. Bryan is starting in at the novel to-morrow. As we had ~~Monday~~ <sup>Monday</sup>, also I called up Mrs. Hether and she is working most work.

Sunday, Oct. 24.

Got things started at the novel. 4 working. Hanks, Redfern, Hansman and T. Bryan. 10 and, rainy morning but they got good starts. I went up to my studio after going out and doing the marketing and did some more work on my letters. Home for lunch. A note from Mrs. T. asking if she could have some people to tea to meet me when I am in Washington. Of course, shall be delighted. Went down. Town and did some errands and stopped at the Rose gallery for a P.V. of an exhibition of flower paintings by Miss Grace Collier. C.B. and I went to the movie after

driving. Pouring rain and we got soaked and the pictures were very poor. The Thelma was her usual nice to-day meeting it now less. The Japanese have taken Cañon, left practically burned to the ground by Tuesday, Oct. 25 the retreating Chinese.

I had Mr. Arns at the school in the morning and did a little work on my Father and Son pictures carrying it as far as I can for Wire to see to-morrow. It's not awfully good. Home for lunch and afterwards I got the car and went over to the art museum to find out about slides for my lecture in Washington. They have a fine collection and I can have all I want for nothing. I looked over the drawers full of them and selected some but will go back again to decide on more. From there I went to Julie Hale's for a tea. I saw Mrs. Page and Miss Amy. I dined here afterwards and went to the Folk Dancing class in the evening.

Wednesday, Oct. 26.

Went up to the studio. Wire came about noon and we went to the Longley Plaza for lunch and back to the studio. He likes my Father and Son picture all except the father which he feels isn't the right type and says I used is rotten. I think I'll get Mr. P. to pose again as he is better in type than Mr. Henderson for it and change is position to keep the composition and try him up in my studio with the day-light instead of with the artificial light. E. went out to join's for lunch and stopped and got Wire on their way to the station. She didn't like the comp. of my picture at all, less than Wire, but thought the boy was good. Evening class in the evening. C. Hodges and G. Pitzer came and young Mr. Orsard and Ethel came and talked to me in the front room. They are worried about C's job because Mr. Barker has sold out the Bay State Fish Co. to General Sea Foods. He did it without consulting any of the officers and they are very sore about it.

Thursday, Oct. 27.

We are getting more and more dissatisfied

with the way the building where we are now and have been for 15 years is being run - no elevator - but though we have repeatedly protested about it. So many of the apartments are vacant and the building is in the hands of a bank and Mr. Crowley the manager simply doesn't do anything about the various things we complain about. S.C.W. had looked at an opportunity at 295 to leave and on the way up to the studio this morning stopped in at 293 Commonwealth Ave. where the Sterns live and saw 2 apartments there. The one on the ground floor I think would be fine for us. Much better than where we are now and a lower rent, 100 a month instead of 125. and it is a decent exchange hall, two bathrooms, run all day in the living room and though the bed room are just about as dark as ours now they are larger. I will C.W. about it and we will go out and see it Saturday when we come in from Gay Batters engagement luncheon. I had a note arriving at the studio as I had to be at a meeting of the Art Commission in Faneuil Hall at 12. I stayed at home all the afternoon writing letters and paying bills. Went out to the Schellbrosky's for dinner. Friday, October 28.

Up at the studio in the morning. Have put Mr. Carmichael at last and he will come Monday to give for Jim's portrait. Mr. Ains is for a private lesson. The others all doing well and Mr. Bryan is coming again next week. Had a letter from the Sec. of the American Artists Professional League asking me to give a talk in Portland, Me. next week, it being am. art week. Wrote Mr. W. saying the same they gave me in Portland. Do not know whether I can do it or not as it is a long trip and I don't want to stay overnight. Went down town in the afternoon and did some errands and got a lot I have had paid over for and a very pretty girl, Patricia Parkhurst, came for dinner leaving about 9 o'clock for a dance. I have been reading a very good boy, The Yearling, by Marjorie



H. Rawlings. a beautifully written story of the lives of a family of Florida hunter-farmers, with their native deals & struggles with the wild creatures and their general mode of life just the day by day happenings, but so vividly written and so human and real. The chief character is Jody, a little boy, with his pet feline. A really wonderful book.

Saturday, October 29.

The Saturday class at Stung went nicely, a good number there, 8 and Rosemary for a private lesson and all seemed pleased and there are others coming. I had to leave at 12 to call for C.V. at the office and drive out to Cambridge to a stand-up lunch at Corin Grace Matthews at which Gay announced her engagement. We had a very nice time and C.V. declined a cocktail, to my relief. afterwards we went to look at the apartment at 293 Commonwealth and C.V. likes it very much and I think we'll take it. He will call up the owner and make an appointment to meet him there. After that I packed my bag and drove to Square and we went to the Hights for dinner and E. showed Mrs. H. her color photo afterwards Mrs. Esnati is looking for Mrs. H. and may go to Longwood with them for the winter.

Sunday, Oct. 30.

High wind, and the boy went with breakers.

We went to the cemetery as Wise wanted to show me the work Tony had done on the plot, He had set out rose bushes over the walls and covered the ground with packy mulch. We set out three little Lausanne rose bushes, one each. Wise is getting so interested in it he'd like to put up the lead trees but suggests that wouldn't do. After that I did some tidying up of the flower beds at Halfway House, saw Carl Rice and talked to Mr. Publicover about paying for me. He is coming up to town Friday to deliver some music he has been orchestrating and will give them. I drove up to town after lunch with a lot of flowers from the garden, arranged some at the studio

and the rest at 259. Joe came for niggers.

Monday, October 31.

Got the car out early and called for Mr. MacDonald, N. Parsons' friend, who is posing for the class. Got her posed without any difficulty. She is lovely to paint, and they got good steel. Had an early lunch in the studio and Mrs. Carmichael came to pose for Jim's portrait after quite a time getting him posed in the right position. I got to work and repainted the whole figure leaving the necklace against the background as it was though in the photographs as Jim's shoulders were square. C's hands are fine for it and I will repaint the one I did from wire. Also I may paint him in Jim's broadcast waistcoat that B. made for him and think the whole thing is going to be lot better. Of course it means changing the background from green to gray too but I think will be nicer than the light one. When I finished about 3 I got the car and did a lot of small errands in the Back Bay and stopped in at the Copley Society for tea. At home in the evening reading and writing letters. I had a letter from Leila MacLean to-day and apparently there is quite a lot planning for my visit to Washington when I give my lecture. E. Curtis is going to give me a luncheon and someone else a dinner and there is Mrs. Barr's tea. I wrote to my about our probable move. We meet Wm. at the apartment to-morrow.

Tuesday, November 1.

Went up to the school and studio. Mr. Arms there and Mr. H. in. Left early to go to J. & M.'s to help arrange the Teodoro exhibition but it was all arranged. Went to the Art Club. Wm.'s luncheon. Left early to meet C. V. and on New Landlord Wm. Murdoch at 293 Corn. Ave. We have decided to take the apartment and plan to move Nov. 29. Wm. is a funny person but will do all we want to get the apartment ready and I think we shall be

very comfortable there. afterwards I went up to the art museum and selected the rest of my portrait slides for my lecture. Walked home. Went to the T. A. C. D. class in the evening.

Wednesday, Nov. 2.

I had Carmichael for Jim's portrait in the morning and it is coming into shape at last. Was glad to get a letter from Brooks in which he said he had not the broadcloth waistcoat thinking it might add interest to the blue suit as I am using the right thing and can go ahead with confidence. Home for lunch. Back to the studio in the afternoon. Stayed in to see Dr. T. B. and about our move and he will do the whole thing for around \$75. So I definitely engaged him for Tuesday, Nov. 29.

Evening class in the evening. all from there. Chiese girl model. E. H. and wife telegraphed. We went for lunch to D. tomorrow.

Thursday, Nov. 3.

Up at the studio and school. Carmichael posed for me. Think I'll get all I can from him in one more time and then will do the last thing to the head and get Marie Goodale and others of the family in to see it. Met E. + wife for lunch at the Ogden Plaza and took them to their train afterwards. Then went to the wallpaper place Dr. Smudch told me about. Hickey on Friend street. and got some samples of wall paper and took Sam up to the apartment to try. Ann quite pleased with them. Posing the colored janitor (lovely name) had them up for me in the different rooms, such interesting surprisingly good tests. Find Mrs. Heywood (widowed Rogers) lives there too. Back to the studio to work bones and get the set-up ready for Mr. Publicover to - tomorrow. at home in the evening reading Anne Morrow Lindbergh's new book, "Listen, the Wind", about their flight across the Pacific. Beautifully written.

Friday, November 4.

I had Mr. Publicover at the studio to pose for the Father and Son picture, went home for lunch

oil came back and painted on him some more in the afternoon. I got into an awful row with it at one time, making him too large in scale for the rest of the picture. Will try once more some day next week when he is coming to town again but am about fed up with it. I hate to give it up and may push it out yet. Went to a meeting of the Entertainment Committee of the Lyceum Society at Miss Collier's apartment at 4.30. Mrs. Stearns who was there is interested in my school for a boy she is living with her son, the son of a friend who died, and she may take some lessons herself. I figured out my budget this evening and I have to have 5 reguless pupils to pay my fixed expenses of rent of both studios, taxes which of course I shall not keep out after Dec. 1, my contribution to household expenses and I have only had 3 reguless this fall so no wonder I am cutting it awfully close. But doesn't allow anything for any other bills, clothes, materials, shipping expenses etc. Hope to go down Mrs. Hester and Mrs. Howard and some of the others I expect start now. Am working on Jim's portrait to get caught up. Wased working and read in the evening. Paddy Gray called up and asked me to go to a Republican Rally Sunday night. Joe & I are going.

Saturday, November 5.

Up at the studio for the Saturday class. I & all went very smoothly. Home for lunch. Read Anne Morrow Lindbergh's latest book, "Letter to the Wind" about this flight across the S. Atlantic. Very well written, for a while after lunch, then drove to S. Square, E. & W. well. Read aloud in the evening. Very warm.

Sunday, November 6.

I worked at Halfway Home, tidying up flower beds, cutting leaves etc. want to burn them but have to get a permit. Very warm, got awfully hot working. So warm that we had a picnic lunch on the deck at Popolia. Then drove around a little, then back to S. Square to pick flowers, took home roses, geraniums, day lilies.



to. For me to take up to town at 3 left early to drive up as we  
 had to leave an early supper to go to the Republican Rally  
 with the Gray. Joe and Edna came for supper and went  
 with me. The rally was grand, huge crowd, about 30,000.  
 Overflow meeting in another hall. It really looks very promising  
 for Daltmire over the other Republican candidates. Mrs.  
 D. (who I knew as Alice Wesselhoeft) is a box wife with  
 an daughter. Must have all been thrilling for her. Henry Cabot  
 Lodge, Jr. Senator from Mass. got a splendid reception, too.  
 He will go for political, probably faster than Leverett  
 Daltmire as he is a better speaker and more striking personality.  
Monday, Nov. 7.

Up at 2 o'clock. Mrs. Murphy came,  
 so glad. Met Mrs. Herles, probably will next week.  
 Also Mrs. Bryan didn't come but probably will next week.  
 After lunch I went to a Memorial Service for Edmund C. Tarbell  
 at King Chapel. A lot of artists and other people I knew. Very  
 beautiful service. Just reading of quotations from writings  
 and elsewhere. Well selected. One on beauty I especially  
 liked. Very moving the whole thing. Had a feeling that it  
 was a dedication to <sup>the</sup> ideals of beauty and craftsmanship that  
 Tarbell stood for in his work as the part of the artists there -  
 the more significant and important in view of the terrible  
 stuff that gets so much recognition now-a-days. Afterwards  
 I did some shopping. got a dress to wear to the B. & O. tea  
 in Washington and made some enquiries about the Eastern  
 slides of my series I am going to have made for the future.  
 In the evening I went over to the art club for an "important  
 meeting" to which women members were urged to come.  
 The men voted unanimously to give the women full privileges  
 including the vote in the hope of getting their help in putting  
 the club on its feet. A committee of 15, 7 men & 8 women  
 was appointed to consider what the club can do to im-  
 prove conditions and I consented to be on the B. & O. is  
 closing Tuesday night. I hope we can do something towards clearing

out desks, desks etc. preparatory to the move. To-morrow is election day.

Tuesday Nov. 8.

I got off early and voted on the way to the studio. A lot of people at the polls. I was interested. Largely, I was in opposition to Cuskey, the Democratic candidate for governor, who is ~~an~~ absolute wreck. Having been insisted in the courts to taking this city's money while he was mayor. Dr. Carriswell came to see for me and I <sup>almost</sup> got Jim's portrait in shape now so that all I have to do before the family see it is to fix little things about the head. <sup>Carriswell will use one more.</sup> Home for lunch. Dr. Dunderod our new landlord telegraphed about the door they are changing at the apartment and I had to stop in there on the way home, then got the wall papers and went back, then after lunch went to the art museum and got the slides for my lecture in Wash. next week, then to the studio to get photos, then down town to leave them to be made into slides, then out to Dr. Woodbury's for a tea and exhibition of his summer work, then home for dinner, taking Mrs. Myers in town with me and after dinner over to the art club for a while for the opening of the Travelling Show exhibition, then to the Folk Learning class and home. TB very arrived just as I got there - a letter after tea. She didn't like any of the wall papers I had for her. Will get others to-morrow. The returns began to be quite promising from the north and we went to bed feeling quite sure that I afterwards had been elected. I was a relief to have a decent family as governor at least <sup>very nifty and bold</sup> open in the State House.

Wednesday Nov. 9.

I afterwards was elected by 135,000 majority I might say. Every one happy, and the weather cold and clear. Little or no work. Great Republican victory all over the country. Great blow to

to New Deal. Will be Republican majority in Congress, at least R's and Mr. Roosevelt democrats can control things. ought to mean a great boost to business. Wise plan on to N.Y. last night. Will be back Saturday. Up at the studio I painted on Carmichael and am really through with him now. Home for lunch with Bony and after lunch we cleared out the desk in the front room throwing away waste baskets full of old bank statements cheque books, newspaper clippings etc. of Sam's. There is still the desk in the hall to go through and the front closet and trunk in the kitchen store room of Stage Bony will come down again as I can't throw things away without her. She does much more than I do, and I have to get places like that cleared out before I begin to pack. When we finished I went up to the Ugly Society for a board meeting and she went down town to select some other samples of used paper for her room. Had the evening class in the evening. all gone there. Thursday, November 10.

Bony left this morning early. I had Mr. Publications at the studio and worked on the Tatters and Son pictures but don't think I enjoyed it much. Home for lunch. Went down town in the afternoon and got a dinner dress to wear in Wash. and a set of hostess gowns to wear at home in the evenings and for informal dinner. Finished Anne Lindberg's book in the evening. nicely written but rather light. Don't really think it merits some of the very high praise it is getting. She herself is the best thing about it. I am a wonderfully good goat, so placid and level-headed.

Friday, November 11. Armistice Day.

Went up to the studio where the usual was going on as usual. I tried to do something to the Tatters and Son picture from memory and made an



amplified mess of the Factor. Will get Mr. Hartsell who was going for Seiler this week to go for it when I come back from Washington and if I can't find it from him I'll wait until next summer and get someone to go outdoors against the water. Home for lunch. Went with C. D. afterwards up to the apartment taking a string to measure rooms etc. Stopped in at the Gray's on the way home. Their new apartment is very nice. At home in the evening, writing letters and going over accounts. Called up Helen, Miss Adams & Mrs. Barker in an attempt to get some figures. Miss Redfern is stopping except for one week, until after Christmas and I am rapidly getting absolutely broke. Don't finish Jim's portrait yet but I can get the money for that though it will be a long process to have it seen and accepted by every one especially B. E. telegraphed and I had a letter from Wise. All going well. E. Wister at Stockbridge with Mr. Riggs and such better.

Saturday, November 12.

I did some ordering and went up to the studio. Rosemary was the only one who came however, as the regular Saturday class was taking a holiday. Mr. H. came in to survey and I looked over the slides I got from the art museum reading up about the artist from books in the studio. Wine came about 12.30 and we drove home for lunch stopping at the new apartment to show it to him. The papers are all true and they begin work Monday and expect to have it ready by the end of the week. After lunch with C. D. at 259 Wisc and I drove to Squam. In the evening I went over my slides trying them out on E. in lantern. Will have to check up with Seiler as he now I have enough. I got the slides I had made from photos. of my own portrait but am not crazy about them. I think they cut down the composition a little especially in alphas.



Sunday, November 13.

E. feeling rotten after a liver upset caused by getting overindulged and chilled at the Robinson's the other night stayed in bed for breakfast. Wire seems pretty well up after his N.Y. trip but will be all right when he can rest and be relieved from anxiety. I went down to Halfway House and spent the morning there and at Cove House leaving things in order for the winter. I burned a few leaves at Halfway House but it was so slow there was no wet that I gave it up and raked them off the grass and on to the path, tidied up the flower beds and let it go at that. At Cove House I had to put things away in one studio. After lunch I washed my car, picked flowers and drove up to town. Joe was there when I got there but did not stay for niggers, no C.V. and I had a quiet evening alone reading and listening to the radio. I am reading up on the various artists whose portraits I shall show in the lecture and am gradually getting my talk in shape and but will be glad when it is over. C.V. had Clarence & T. for dinner last night and all were lovely.

Monday, November 14.

C. Lanson telephoned at breakfast time that she had a bad attack of nerves and couldn't get in to the school this morning. It didn't matter much as my Barbara Hawks and Mrs. Murphy turned up. Ann didn't appear Mrs. Hertz and Mrs. Bryan didn't come. But do something to get more more pupils but I don't know what so I don't think we did in the paper helps and I can't afford it. Will do it later perhaps as it is one paying rent for the place and giving my time to it with no few people in. To-morrow will be better as Mrs. Arno and Mrs. Herschman will be there and later Miss Radburn will be back and Mrs. Howard came to huge. I got the make good at when I would want upstairs to go over the list of slides for my lecture and read up about the different artists and pictures. It is quite a job getting ready for it and I shall be glad when it's over.

I went down town in the afternoon, stopping to get many wings portrait oil take it over to the Art Club for a members' exhibition that goes to-morrow night. Will also have coin Howard there. Got a pair of silver slippers to wear in Wash & a change of underwear. Home for dinner and read up in encyclopedias for my lecture in the evening. E. & W. in telegraph. They are moving to N.Y. as originally planned on Wed. So I can have dinner with them Thurs. night. I had a letter from Mrs. B. only saying she couldn't meet me Thursday as she couldn't be up in N.Y. so late in the afternoon or that, couldn't go back to States I read in the rush hours. Will see if I can't get an earlier train from Washington as I want to see her.

The Nazi government is persecuting the Jews in Germany terribly in refusal for the assassination of a German diplomat by a Jew. England, the U.S. and others are protesting.

Tuesday, Nov. 15.

Up at the school and studio in the morning. Got two or three more slides from the Art Museum and ~~from my~~ <sup>went down</sup> town and put my dress and a lot. Packed after dinner and took the 9 o'clock train to Washington.

Wednesday, Nov. 16.

Got to Lilla's house in time for breakfast. I seemed so natural to be back in Washington Lilla doesn't look very well I think a bit older. She is busy as usual with her art page on the Star and some Southern art societies and travelling exhibition but is no longer working for the Telfair in Savannah. After breakfast we went over the slides he is lending me for the lecture and there were various telephone calls and I called on Mrs. Bradley and as soon as I could got off went down to the Corcoran Gallery where Miss Milford and the others in the office received me very cordially. Had a little talk with Mrs. Surinograd, went through the galleries making my selection of the paintings I would have in the platform for the lecture and chose Louis portrait of

Dr. David Jayne Hill, Tarbell's of Mr. Glover and I agents  
 of 10 an slides. Had a chance to sit alone in the auditorium and  
 think over my lecture before Miss Ireland and I went out  
 for lunch with the Cutices at the University Club. A Miss O'Brien  
 an artist was also there. After lunch back to Lewis to dress  
 and the Cuti called for me and drove me out to the Barris  
 for tea. About 20 people there. Very nice tea party and they  
 all seemed to like Ann's portrait which was hung over the  
 mantel in the living room and went very well with the  
 color scheme of the room. We left a little after 5 as that I  
 would get back in time for tea to dress for an early dinner  
 before the lecture at the Saginaw. Mrs. Arrington of  
 Warrington. Mrs. Caroline was calling on Linda when I  
 got back and she told me she had recommended me for  
 a portrait she is on the committee for. Hope it goes through.  
 When we left we dressed and drove out to the Saginaw. He  
 is Francis Sayre under-secretary of State and his first  
 wife was W. W.'s daughter. He died out a few years ago  
 he married a young Mrs. Graves who paints a little  
 and is interested in art. Their house is very attractive  
 with nice painting in it. A recently finished portrait of Mrs. Sayre  
 by Mr. Weiss who teaches at the Concord School and who with  
 his dark Jewish wife was at the dinner hung over the mantel in  
 the library. It was rather light and amateurish. We left soon after  
 dinner for the lecture which went off well. I don't feel quite  
 satisfied with it but people said they enjoyed it and they all  
 seemed interested. Some of the slides weren't very good, but on  
 the whole I think it went all right. Dr. Messenger was  
 taken ill in the afternoon and he and his wife gave out at the  
 dinner party and didn't come to the lecture. Charles B. Stinger was  
 there and Dorcas Alexander's mother came up and spoke to me  
 introducing herself. Also Charles and Nancy and of course  
 the Women's Gallery staff, the Barris & others. About 150  
 people I think. I was quite tired afterwards and was too  
 wound up to get to sleep for hours.

Thursday, Nov. 17.

I took the 10 o'clock train to N. Y. Wire met me and we went first to the Women's Republican Club where I was hoping to meet Mrs. Boddy. She was not there however, probably not well enough to come up to town. I checked my bags there and Wire and I went to the Grand Central 5<sup>th</sup> Ave. Galleries where my portrait of Mrs. Wether is hung in the centre of one end wall and looks quite well. Had a good talk with Mr. Holmes and Mr. Wisener. Then went to the studio guided and had a good talk with Miss Pickens the president. She is a live wire and I think it is a good connection. She exhibited all three of the paintings I sent her during the week. I was in Bloomingdale's windows and the Chapter of Leres in the Adeline building on W. 57<sup>th</sup> Street where we saw it later. She wants me to take one management service, \$100. Can't do it at present of course but it may be a good thing when I can. From there we got my bags and went to the Grand Central Station to get my ticket to Boston, then up to the apartment to rest before dinner, where E. was waiting for us. She is rather tired but has stood the move pretty well. She felt too tired though to go to the Grand Central Galleries reception with us as Wire and I went. There was a big crowd there and at first we couldn't get seats and finally got a place on the platform of a big bronze. Beatrice Lillie was the actress who read off the names as they were drawn. I was evidently not first on the list of many people who chose portrait painters as most of the other portrait painters were awarded before they got down the list. Finally the card of announcing who had drawn me was put in the frame of my portrait of Dr. Little and it was a Mr. James Gilligan of Wichita, Kansas. I talked to Mr. Holmes about her and her age she is very good-looking and has plenty of money. He thinks she will probably come East to sit for the portrait and it may



be one of her boy at the Chateaux school in Conn. - The Quakers  
were there & very cordial and asked me to come out and see them  
when I am in again which I will do as I like them very much.  
We also talked to the Davises and Mr. Davis told me how much  
they all liked Mrs. Colyer's portrait. They have had both their  
daughters painted by some one else lately however. Bobbie and  
Gordon were not there, and afraid Bobbie is not well. We  
got me on board my train about 11 and I left fairly well.  
Friday, Nov. 18.

Arrived Boston. Foggy, rainy morning. Found  
as if I had been away ages. Got to the apartment at 8, unpacked  
out during and after breakfast told C.L. all about my trip.  
Everything had gone all right here except that Bobbie when she  
came down Tuesday night had one of her blow-ups, about  
nothing that I can see except that she worries about not  
being here for the movie, feels sure I can't resist it or will get  
too tired, thinks we should have moved last summer when she  
could have attended to it etc. etc. I think at the bottom  
of it is her inferiority complex. She feels it reflects on her  
that I can manage it without her instead of realizing that her  
job now is in Greenfield and that all she need feel responsible  
for here is what she can do when she comes down and her  
own packing. I left a message asking to go over certain  
closets and the desk in the hall where there is an accumulation  
of things that I wouldn't want to throw away without asking  
her but she didn't do it. So I shall just have to get  
aside for her O.K. anything I want to throw away. She did see  
of her own packing and was dragging carelessly, so everything  
very unpleasant for C.L. and didn't go back till Thursday  
afternoon. She will be down again next Tuesday for Thanksgiving  
and I want to get as much done as possible before that.  
Not that there will as little packing confusion as possible while she  
is here as she talks it as hard. Up at the school I found things  
had gone all right except that neither Gladys Peters, nor  
Charlie Hodge's turned up for the Wed. evening class as

there was no one to work from the model. C. Lamm says he is waiting as he thought C. Lamm would turn up and finally find her for his time and I'm glad he did. A new pupil, Graham Teller, Mrs. Stearns' friend's boy, came just to look on and needs a drawing and will start in regularly next Wednesday. Mrs. Murphy and Barbara I think had gotten on all right. I felt quite tired and didn't do much in the morning, after lunch I got my car and took the lecture slides back to the art museum and saw the Tarbell-Benson exhibition. It is very impressive in its size and the splendid work there is there though there are some canvases especially of Tarbell's that should not have been included - especially his portrait of Calvin Coolidge which is terrible. On the whole though it is an inspiration to see such wonderful craftsmanship and such a fine feeling for beauty, and I am determined to paint better, get more beauty in my pictures. I stopped in at the art club two and my portrait of May Winy looked hard and edgy to me though several people spoke to me about it admiring it. Somehow I feel the when we get moved and settled I am going to take a new store and do more and better painting some really good canvases from models that I can send to the Grand Central and the Studio Guild in N.Y. In the evening there was a Folk Dancing party and I went out for a while and enjoyed it though I was rather tired and didn't stay till the end. They are getting on pretty well at the apartment, three rooms required.

Saturday, November 19.

Up at the school for the Saturday class. All went well and a good number in and a new member, Mrs. Wells, who is going to be able to paint. After lunch I went out to see Rodger's to give her some help with a portrait she is painting, advise about the lighting of the studio etc. Got back to 259 about 4.30 and

did some packing before class and in the evening. Had the Sunday, Times brought up yesterday afternoon.  
Sunday, Nov. 20.

Had a good morning packing and got a lot accomplished. C.O. went out to lunch in Danville with a man he knows in business. got back about 4  
 after I had gone out to the Strakoskys for the baby's christening. Larry had a very nice time, mostly listening to records in the new music room which he has fixed up in the cellar and which though equipped with a box they did not use. These goodness. Joe came for niggers and stayed a while afterwards to play cards. Before I went out to the Strakoskys I wrote letters and paid a lot of bills with my Washington Regue. The christening was very nice though I was a few minutes late and just missed the ceremony. The Hollis Friends and Chas. from Squem were there and I had a nice talk with them. Leila Madelin is thinking of coming to Assiniquan next summer and I wrote her about Daniel O'Brien's home. I saw Daniel at the Folk dancing party and he asks only \$350 for it. Rickardson for Dr. Seng's to expect 300 for the studio.

Sunday, Nov. 21.

Up at the school. Barbara Hawkins and Dr. Hensman the only ones working. Thought surely Dr. Boyan would be in this week and possibly Dr. Hester. Got the model posed and then started and went out and did the modeling and got some joint muscles and took the joint off the father in my Father & Son's picture preparing to work on it to-morrow from Dr. Hartman, the model. It has a Lorrain master surface to paint on, but I can't help it. Before I left for lunch I loaded my car with screens and draperies for the highly society gypsy party and left them there and went back after lunch to help set up tables etc. for the Fortune tellers. I slipped in at the opportunity. all going well and Dr. Sundbuck expected

to-morrow, at home in the evening. C. G. and I went over all the music and cleared out the closet in the hall, and I got some of the linen packed and have had some boxes and cartons sent from the market for Josephine to pack things in the kitchen. Also notified the telephone, gas, electric light and water of the move. Want to get as much as possible done before TB very much down to-morrow night as it will make just that much less to discuss.

Tuesday, November 22.

TB Barbara Hawkins working alone with old Miss Camp who keeps falling asleep. Mrs. Wynn stopped a day as he has just finished a series of ten lessons but he begins again on Friday and a new pupil came in who may join the evening and Saturday class. Also apparently Mrs. Stearns young protégée, Graham Teller came in late Wed. when I was in Washington and is joining the evening class. Next week Miss Redfern will be back at I should think Mrs. Bryan at Mrs. Hootes but I shall have to put an ad. in the paper and try and get some more regular ones. I had Mrs. Hartnett this morning to pose for the Father and Son picture and think I made it somewhat better. He is not the right type however, too young and I may try once more from the model as one being next week in the novel who is a man of about the right age and type I think. I went home for lunch and came back to the studio in the afternoon to work my hands and went to a meeting at the art club at 5 as a member of the special committee to decide the best policies for the club. We voted to have the by-laws in regard to our payment of dues strictly enforced which would clear out of the club those whose just use it as a place to come to to drink. There is a small group that have lived there and haven't paid dues for months and they mostly drink too much and also break the rules about bringing liquor into the club which are also voted to be recommended to our board that they be enforced. There is a small



young of the right principles but of course nothing can be done unless a majority of the Board is in favor of a series of these things and the club is so heavily in debt I don't see how we can keep on. In the evening I went to the Gypsy Society Gypsy party. Not very exciting but it went off all right. I danced with Mr. Hale at Mr. Arms, but my fortune told me. <sup>TS very thoughtful he would not be</sup> when I got home I ~~got to bed~~ <sup>was very tired</sup> and ~~fell asleep~~ <sup>was very tired</sup>. I went to bed.

Wednesday, November 23.

Up at the studio. Did a little work on Father & Son. It's not much good. They try one more with still another model for the father. Went home and did a lot of packing for the move. ~~TS~~ Up at the evening class in the evening. Charlie Hodge didn't come. Gladys Patches came, also Mrs. Ferguson and the O'Leary boy but not the Tallis boy. Found TS very late when I got home.

Thursday, November 24. Thanks giving Day

Woke up at the store - room with TS very in the morning and got some things thrown away. After lunch we tackled the house in the upstairs store room. and later went up to the apartment and I got the car and took some of TS's things up with her. It was sleeting and cold. Later Joe came and we all went to the Engineers Club for dinner. Came home afterwards and Joe, TS and I played cards. C.B. had a waitress and beer and got a bit exhilarated during dinner but calmed down and to my relief wanted to go home and out to the movies which might have meant a night club and more drinking. It certainly would have complicated the move to have had him in the midst of one of his times but I think the danger is past.

Friday, November 25.

TS very left early, though it was raining hard and had snowed all night - a regular blizzard. Temp. down to  $20^{\circ}$  expected for as early in the season. I went up to the school. Barbara H.

at Mr. Anna  
 at the hotel and Mr. Hansen <sup>got in</sup> but Charlotte  
 Lesson telegraphed we had a cold and thought we had  
 better not try it. I met Anna J. for lunch and went  
 with her afterwards where we had a jelling on a for west  
 she is being attended. Ran up to the apartment to see how  
 the electricians are getting on. The paper boys has finished  
 at the press are done and I like it better everyone I  
 met at the club of committee of 12 to try and save it.  
 we it. Home to read and do some packing and darned  
 stockings in the evening.

Saturday, Nov. 26.

Went at the studio for the Sat.  
 class. All there except E. Dwyer + Mr. Carnegie.  
 Rosemary finished her still life. Home for lunch. Then to  
 the Women's Republican Club to see some color photos  
 of the hurricane and flood by a news photographer and  
 lecturer T. Blackington. The pictures of the damage done by  
 the hurricane gave a better idea of it than any I  
 have seen and it was unbelievable. Afterwards I went  
 down town to see a news photo C. V. is getting in exchange  
 for an old one plus \$1.25. saw a pretty nice little man,  
 sort of a quiet model, typical of a whole type. That won't  
 take up nearly as much room. I also a lovely time  
 and action too. They took away our old one to-day also  
 looked at hats worn now for C. V. at home in the  
 evening making and did a little packing.

Sunday, Nov. 27.

Another snow storm, birds deep I  
 believe at temp. in the twenties. Was a little worried  
 about our snow on Tuesday but the sun came out  
 and I guess they can clear away the snow as well as  
 won't interfere. C. V. and I packed most of the morning  
 and I took some pictures up and showed to the officers  
 in the afternoon. She seemed delighted with the idea  
 is fine as neat and quiet and pleasant and efficient.  
 I was going to get my car and take up some things to the

apartment here the battery was dead so I left it to have a rented one put in while mine was charged again. Joe came for refugees and we played 2-headed bridge.

Sunday, Nov. 28.

Up at the school, they Mr. Arno, Barbara 14.. and Miss Redfern. I did the marketing etc. Mr. Arno thinks I'd like to come to Squam next summer to study with me and might rent the studio living quarters. I had a letter from a Miss Mary McWilliam of Syracuse, an alumna of Smith College asking if I would be able to paint Pres. Jackson portrait for the alumnae and what I would charge. He is sitting in jail and they want it before then, Dec. 6. Tomorrow and a Mr. Smith on the committee and evidently Mrs. Dr. Redford is to write me. Of course I may not get it but it looks quite promising and cheered me up a bit. Also a letter from B. saying she will come on and see his portrait so it looks as if I might get that done sometime before long. Ate sandwiches at the studio to have work for you guys and then went home stopping for my car which was not ready - they had done a thing about changing the battery I went along however and stopped to see the electricians at the apartment at my delivery the car and it was at 259 when I got there. Also Mr. McBrine was packing mine at Joe in the dining room and it begins to look like a move all right. I took 2 loads of light things, hat boxes etc. and some bottles went in a blue job I didn't like to throw away up to the apartment and then put up the car and stopped in at the Guild, then home and packed. TB came about 7.30 and we worked all the evening on last jobs and I think have everything in good shape for the move when they come to. Arrived at 9. My last night in 259 Beacon. Margaret Stearns telegraphed and asked us to have supper with them to-morrow. I'm sure and thankful if we as of course things will be too upside down for us to have dinner there and we had thought

we would have to go out. I was not sorry to leave 259 as I like the other apartment as much better. I think I have thought out where each piece of furniture will go and it ought to be awfully nice. The moving itself is no more nor less, I hope it means a change for the better in my work too.

Tuesday, Nov. 29. - Sunday, Dec. 4.

We moved on Tuesday to 293 Commonwealth Ave. and I have been so busy I haven't had time to write in this diary. Everything went smoothly the day of the move though it took the men longer than we expected as the elevator was so small almost everything had to go down over the stairs. At the other end it was much easier being on the ground floor. The men just arrived on the dot of 9 o'clock and we just had everything ready for them. C.B. had taken his cashiers and gone to the office and TB only and I had got the mattresses rolled up in clothes and the trunks closed. The men came in like a swarm of locusts and the furniture began to vanish. I had my car sent down from the garage and took a load of light things up. The electrician was there in the place and they were just taking out the last of the furniture that Mr. M. had left there. When I got back to 259 the first load was about ready and I followed in along and told them where to put the things while TB only and Joergine stayed behind at 259. Joergine turned up a little later and was fine all through, quickly unpacking and trying to get the kitchen in order, serving a cold lunch for TB only and me on the table in the kitchen as the dining room furniture hadn't come yet. It didn't come till later when the electrician and another man had to work on the ice chest for a long time and were obviously in a hurry. After our lunch I took TB only back to 259 just as the men were arriving for the second load and went back to 293 to get things in order. Kodachrome shells sold our former elevator man



who C. W. had suggested to help us get unpacked and settled things  
 up about 2 o'clock and he and I unpacked books and got them in  
 wet places were there but there wasn't more I could do  
 to keep him busy as the pictures for the room were still at 2 o'clock  
 the telegram came and said that the pictures, and for  
 now, and electric light, all of which I had notified a week ago  
 and about 4 the second load came and B. helped them get  
 up beds etc. B. my telegram said he had to go to Dr. B. and  
 so I went back to 254 where they got the last things, then  
 getting up my car on the way and driving down into "Forest"  
 Mr. Mc. B. is brother-in-law, who brought me back. C. W.  
 had come home, and B. my arrived just as I did and we  
 had just time to get washed and go up to the stairs for  
 supper when the men left. They have an apartment on the  
 top floor and it was awfully nice of them to ask us for  
 dinner the first night - much obliged. We did some more  
 work afterwards, chiefly unpacking boxes and making beds  
 and arranging furniture. Rejoice came about 5 and is  
 lovely and often we were pleased with the whole place  
 except of course it is a mess with things etc. and pictures  
 tacked against the wall. Wednesday I had to go up to the  
 school for a while. Roland came in again and B. my  
 kept him busy getting up beds, & pictures etc. I came  
 home for lunch and Mr. B. and Frank came at 2 and  
 they saw us and pictures and unpacked china. Thursday  
 B. my left early in the morning. I went to the school for  
 a while but came back as soon as I could and unpacked  
 and arranged it in the school in the case  
 of the Mr. B. and Frank and for the house. Mr. C.  
 & Alice came to do the washing. Wednesday morning I had  
 a wire from Wise, he had a telegram here to welcome  
 us Tuesday, and he was coming in to Wednesday, R. D.  
 Thursday and would be in R. D. on Thursday night  
 and would like to spend the night. I feel a little  
 worried at first with all that had to be done to  
 get settled but B. my's room would be at least a place

where he could sleep as we had to leave roads any way. The place really looked awfully nice and quite settled except for trees around and walls have but I had Mr. McTigue bring a few pictures and some yellow roses and had some in a copper bowl in the living-room and some on the hall table (Wise had sent me \$5 to get flowers, no receipt of him) and with the blue vase of butterbeans I brought up from 259 the living room really looked nice. I also got some yellow candles for the dining-room which were like the colonial wall-papers. Wise is crazy about the opportunity and so are we. He and I went to the movies after dinner - a very good movie version of the Citadel by J. Brown. Monday I had a letter from a dear young Mr. Seiler of Syracuse in regard to a portrait of Pres. William of Smith College. He said he had been asked by the committee Mrs. Burghie Brown and a Mrs. Frank Smith of Worcester to find out if I would undertake it and what I would charge. It would be a really important commission and I hope I get it. I have been too busy of course to do anything about the letter except think about it and talked to Wise about it to suggest and he agrees with me that I would ask a good price as undoubtedly they can afford it and that raising a lower one would place me in an inferior class among the portrait painters they are probably considering. I would like to talk to Mr. McKeen about it at Ball and Richards, show him the letter and ask his advice. Friday, Dec. 2 Monday, Dec. 1. I lay out down to 20. We had a fire in the living room at breakfast time and it was lovely. We sat around until about 10 when Wise had an appointment over at Mr. J. T. to talk to Prof. Gross who is experimenting with basaltic clay about the possibility of using it to make a substitute for newspaper paper. I went up to the studio for a while, then came back and unpacked tissues. Saw some clothes in the drug store and he is using to study with one studying Pat.



the one club, however. He told us about their history  
and plans and I hope made for better feeling between  
the two organizations as we hoped he would when we  
asked him to speak. After that I went down town to  
do errands for the apartment, and went to the Folk  
Singing School in the evening.

Wednesday, Dec. 1.

Up at the studio. Painted a giraffe portrait  
checking up on little thing by tracing the lead again from  
the enlargement. Feel I have it ready for B. now. Went to  
Ivoryville lunch at Mrs. Seabrook. Afterward downtown  
to do some more errands for the apartment. Then to City  
Society meeting where as Secretary I had to read the minutes  
of the last meeting. Was elected Sec. again. Eve class  
in the evening. All there except Mrs. Ferguson.

Thursday, Dec. 2.

Up at the studio and have putting up  
will life arrangements all the morning. White dogwood  
for Mary Louisa, a giraffe for Barbara Hawks with a  
little blue and white porcelain Madonna and a big  
fruit arrangement up in my studio where I am going  
to paint for a panel in our dining-room. There is a  
filled in square window at one end and I am going to  
paint this to fit inside the molding. Paint it will look  
quite nice. Home for lunch. Patty and Mrs. Gray  
stopped in to call and were very enthusiastic about the  
apartment. It will look nice when I get all the curtains  
up. Went out to the 5 & 10 on Ross Ave. and got some more  
etc. and moved on curtains in the evening and played cribbage  
with C. W. We have tested that and it is just as good  
thing for him. I had a letter from Brooks that day  
K. are coming on arriving Sat. at 3 and going back Sunday  
night. Hope to produce we can finish the portrait this  
time.

Friday, Dec. 3. Up at the school and studio. Got my



still life arranged better. Mr. Arno in to paint. He may join the Sat. class. Home for lunch. Hung curtains etc. Carpenter in to fix doors and laters on doors, also electrician and plumber to fix a lot of little things that have bothered us. Went to the art club for a meeting of the committee of 15. Several meetings will hang them in the evening.

Saturday, Dec. 10.

Went up to the studio for the Saturday Class. Mr. Arno has joined but none of the others that I thought were keeping on didn't turn up this morning. I also did the marketing. Home for lunch and went out directly after to get a few things I wanted to make B.'s room nicer. K. and B. both who arrived at 3 o'clock noon after I got back. I have the curtains up in the bed room and temporary ones in the dining room but the ladies didn't come till this evening while we were at dinner. The men were working till 9 o'clock putting them up. K. & B. looked very well and they seem to like the apartment very much. Soon after they got here we went up to the studio to see Jim's portrait. Though I knew it would be pretty dark up there and getting darker rapidly. B. thought it was much improved but still felt there were things out of drawing. She took it all much more calmly however and I am to go up and work on it to-morrow morning and leave her to see it again after that. When we got back to the apartment it was only a little after 4.30 and K. and I went round to call on the Homans and new Marian & Katha. B. didn't want to come, stayed at 293 embroidery and playing the piano and talking to C.D. She and K. both slept here. She in Bony's room and K. in my window seat which she mistook was perfectly comfortable.

Sunday, Dec. 11.

Right after breakfast K. & I went up to the studio and I worked on Jim's portrait, K. seeing it occasionally and offering suggestions and making a tracing of the head for me to carve up with. B. came about 12.30 and thought it

was better but still not right. I think my chief trouble has been that the contour of the face on the right side is completely lost in the background in the photographs and I have had to put it in from memory and made it a little too wide for the angle at which the head is seen. As I cut it off a bit at a time it all looked better and we decided to leave me go back and work on it some more with the idea when I did and K. & T.B. came again about 4 and it was no more better that we decided to leave me send it on to Princeton and go on myself the week after Christmas and do the finishing things to the statue. T.B. will get Dr. Kelly and Charlotte, Jim's sisters to come and see it and K. over from Torrville and we ought to be able to really finish it. T.B. considers it a good one and we feel sure I will be able to ~~about~~ make it all right and we gave me a cheque for \$100.00, \$25 for my expenses coming on to P. and \$75 as a first pay ment on the portrait which we will give me \$50.00 for in monthly installments. I am so relieved to have it all coming out all right and also to get some money now as I am about broke leaving the class so small this autumn. When we left the studio we went to Gertrude Whittamores for tea - Ellen Fawcetts the head of the Girls' School at Milton Academy was there. Then home for supper and Joe and Corine Howard came and we had a very nice time. Corine Howard left about 9 and Joe and K. & T.B. and I played bridge until it was time for their train. T.B. very called up from Greensfield during the evening and although it was a very nice evening with the relief about the portrait making for freedom from strain in the drawing. Monday, December 12.

Up at the studio early to get the model posed - trained nurse picture - some model for 2 weeks Mrs. Mearns came and T.B. Barbara Hawks and I'm glad to say Mrs. Hester and are glass to come after Christmas too. I got a nice set-up and everyone well started. In the afternoon I went down town to get certain material etc. for the opportunity.

at got a Masago and wave. Martha, the little landlady is closing her shop I'm sorry to say. At home in the evening burning curtains. Charlie Peggs's mother died to-day.

Tuesday, December 13.

At eight o'clock the telephone rang and it was the mother of our trained nurse model saying she had sprained her ankle and couldn't go. I did some telegraphing around and got Mr. Henderson to drive out to Newton and get the uniform and Mrs. Macdonald to come and pose and get the set-up fixed pretty well with the other girls who in some ways will better. Mrs. Murphy took the change better than I expected and luckily they had not got very far along. Mrs. Hester didn't come in to-day. Mr. Curran and Mary Crocker in the back studio, both doing well. I started the steel life I am painting for the dining-room and did a little work on Miss portrait and about 12.30 a reporter from the Transcript, a Miss Davis, came and interviewed me for a column he writes called Food is Fun in which the various people he writes about give their favorite recipe. I couldn't think of what to give her when she called me up about it but TB suggested Graham's corn bread which was ~~for~~ - fine idea - I outlined, bring in the Pittsburgh connection etc. I gave her also the soft corn bread recipe and she seemed delighted and got lots of material to think with the various autographed photos. I leave in the studio. I portrait I have done - Alfred, TB, Abby Jones etc. In the afternoon I went down town and accomplished a lot more in the curtain line getting everything at 3 teams. I got time to go to the higher priced stores and the things are now the type you want and after no more expensive. I also saw a class in the evening. A letter from Nina. I'm afraid her lungs are in pretty bad shape. Both affected now, and George doesn't wear anymore the letters about Vietnam etc.

Wednesday, December 14.

Studied again. Did quite a lot of work.

my own portrait. mostly on the clothes. Re-tracing the photo. and sketching up in proportions as Cassin's figure was different. I having lunch at the Junior League. Then down town taking my album to show Mr. Perry, graduate of Moans, in the hope of getting the commission to paint his portrait as I did Mr. Allen's, and he will leave to leave one when his three years are up. He was in a Lodge meeting but saw his secretary who made a note of my address & tel. number and said he would file it away and bring it up when the portrait was discussed which he said he did not think would be for some months yet. After that I came back to the apartment and did some work on curtains. Then went across the street to the Copley Society for a meeting of the Board, and up to the evening class in the evening. all these except Charlie Hodges.

Thursday, December 15.

Up at the studio and school. Painted on my still life for the dining room. Ann Loring left of Jim with Home for lunch and went over to the Copley Society for a tea. E. Morely gave from Pres. Marsh of B.U. and his new wife. Not very thrilling. Played cribbage with C.B. in the evening and to my telegram that he would be down to supper evening. Rather upset because the tiles he has been making for Bill Snell had come from the man who was doing the cutting with half gotten spoiled.

Friday, December 16

Up at the studio, did some more painting on my still life. Home for lunch. Went down town for Christmas shopping in the afternoon. Went to a Private View of an exhibition of modern glass in the art club Galleries of the Museum of Modern Art. Was doubtful for a while whether to keep up my membership but decided to cut one year I did so. I enjoyed the Private View, saw several people I knew including the collector who will buy the reds in



after Christmas for me to go on with the portraits. Mountains in the Art Club small gallery there was an auction of painting gives to raise money for the club. I gave three sketches and was done this part of the time. I didn't bid on anything as I am running pretty close in expenses just now and the pictures went for very little. There was one water-color by Sally Cross that I would have liked for my room. Mrs. Grown's daughter put it for 4.20 (!) Mrs. Grown was there too and says she is coming back to paint after New Year's. Miss Howard was said she has decided to join the evening class again. So things look a little better for the new things than. Herbie hasn't been in again since Monday. I am going to put an ad. in the Transcript the week after Christmas. Barry arrived about 7.15. Has not decided when she will go to Phila. but may go Monday in which case I don't see how I can possibly get my guests ready for her to take. I have the living room curtains up and they look awfully nice. We love the apartment. It is so comfortable and useful and wonderful to have the sun, and so quiet at night and grand to have the two bathrooms. So convenient to the studio for me too, only a ten minute walk. Now we are getting settled I feel that I have made a new start and believe things are going to be better in every way.

Saturday, December 17,

Up at the school for the Saturday class. Rosemary didn't come because she has a cold but will come next Thurs. instead. all went well. a new pupil, - Mrs. Birby of No. Attleboro. Home for lunch. Went down town in the afternoon Christmas shopping but had to come back early to go to a musical at the Ugly Society. At home in the evening. Barry working on his tiles for Mr. Small. addressed a lot of Christmas cards. am resting out 100.

Sunday, December 18,

at home all day except for going up to the studio in the afternoon with L. G. & Barry for them to see Jim's portrait before I bring it to Princeton. They like it very much and think it will be all right. Barry had a few suggestions which I will try to follow to-morrow morning. Joe came for supper and he

and I played bridge. During the morning I got a lot of odd jobs done, looking up prices the hotel gave me who had been bought etc., clearing great-great great-nieces Adams' furniture doing up Christmas presents etc. Also made a start on the dining-room curtains.

Monday, December 19.

Up at the studio. Mrs. Henderson was very nice in to paint from the model as Barbara Harts is staying out this week. He won't be coming to-morrow and if Mrs. Bates doesn't come I may work from Mrs. Macleod myself though I would rather finish my still-life. In the afternoon I went down town again. Huge crowds and a lot of buying but mostly the expensive thing. Tony decided to go on to Phila. on the boat to-night and I came home early to see her off. Got Carter & Grimm's bundle off to-day after standing in line 40 minutes at the P.O. The Stearns came to call but before I got home and as Tony was packing to go, doing up presents etc. they didn't stay. Will have them to dinner later. Played cribbage with C.V. in the evening. We have been doing that lately and it is fun.

Tuesday, December 20.

Mrs. Macleod was sick and couldn't come this morning. It didn't matter as she came to paint her. Mr. Arms and Mary C. working in the back studio. I painted my still life and had a good time. Am quite pleased with it. Went down town in the afternoon and got the rest of my things and C.V.'s for K. & her family. & T.B. C.V. was out for dinner - the office Christmas dinner but got home about 9.30 and we played cribbage. I didn't go to the Folk dancing class as I had to get all the presents done up and packed. C.V. will take them over to the office to-morrow to have an extra wrapping put on the outside as I didn't have the right thing to do it properly.

Wednesday, Dec. 21

Up at the studio. Mrs. Macleod was better and back again and able to go for the evening class to-night. Mr. Henderson painting her and W. (Parrish) Holden came in

She doesn't look very happy and I'm afraid from what Mrs. Worth told me that her marriage is not a complete success. I think that it seems incredible with all she has to be going on with all the time that a man would marry her and then treat her that way. I worked on the steel life but stopped early to go to a Dining Circle leaders at the Women's City Club. Did a few errands down town, came home to rest, address Christmas cards etc. write letters and went to the evening class. Charlie Hodges telegraphed that he is not going to keep on. They have bought a house in the country and he is planning to retire from business in the spring when he expects to lose his job owing to the company having been sold to the General Sea Foods Co. I think it is a great mistake at his age only 53 or 4. He thinks he couldn't get another job at his age but it seems as if he could with his experience and youthful personality. He talks of having a studio and painting but he doesn't know nearly enough for that and gets easily discouraged anyway. He may take more lessons later on but says he can't afford it at present. The others in the class are doing well and are all enthusiastic. The Oakland boy is not sure his family will let him keep on but I hope they will.

Thursday, December 22,

Up at the studio. Bought Mr. Ames working. I painted on my still life and brought it home with me when I came home for lunch and am much pleased with the way it looks in the dining room. The color is lovely. I have a little more to do to it and now want to get the dining room curtains up and get the toy plant I want. Am waiting for one 25 c. one to come in to the 5 + 10 c. store. all plants range 50. Stayed at home all the afternoon though I had things I had to do down town. Was awfully tired though and decided to rest and do them all to-morrow. Loads of Christmas cards have come and we have them up on the mantel and top of the book shelves in the living room and with wreaths in the windows it looks awfully nice. After dinner wrote letters and played bridge with C. B. and

lots of packages have come and it is quite exciting. I called up the studio boys and asked them to deliver a Saturday night and to go down on the Hill to hear the carol singing afterwards. Anna was crazy to come but Volody has hurt his knee somehow and is on crutches so they probably can't come. If they do I hope I can get the dining room finished in time. A wine red uniform I ordered for my friend weeks ago hasn't come yet and I'd like to have that too.  
Friday, December 23.

Up at the studio in the morning. Mrs. Anna was very late there. He finished his still-life and took it home and is thrilled about keeping it after dinner. I finished my first painting for the dining room and left it to dry and will take it home tomorrow. Home for lunch and went down town in the afternoon to do a lot of last errands. Let the copy of an ad. in the Transcript about the school to run their night next week. At home in the evening. I sewed on curtains and played village with C.O.

Saturday, Dec. 24.

Did a lot of errands at market, shops in town. etc. and got my still-life from the studio. Home for lunch and C.O. and went down town again to get one or two last things and see the Transcript of ad. The shop where I bought the carol book is closed and a beautiful holiday atmosphere. It began to snow in the evening and it was perfect and didn't go down on the Hill for the carol singing as I had plenty to do at home getting our stockings filled, presents wrapped, etc. C.O. and I went for a walk. He is to have a new coat as a reward. He sent a nice Christmas plate to us.

Sunday, Dec. 25 - Christmas Day,

... and ...  
 ... some strong punch at the Solon



Well his last night. He said there was a large crowd on the  
 hill. After breakfast we looked at our presents. I had given  
 you a very nice jolly thing I got at the Yale shop,  
 puzzles etc. as otherwise we wouldn't have had anything  
 except the cigar and carton of cigarettes C. V. gave him  
 and one book I gave him. Though he felt rather rotten  
 he seemed to enjoy it. My things are awfully nice  
 and C. V. is delighted with his. - leather scales, pen K.  
 coffee grinder from W. H., books, medicine books, writing  
 paper, ball pen for his ball-pen etc. The apartment  
 is so nice and cheerful in the morning with the sun pouring  
 in the living-room windows. We love it. The usual  
 clearing up of the Christmas mess, taking list of presents  
 etc. and after lunch I moved on the dining-room curtains  
 and we got some of the pictures up. Will have to leave  
 finishing them till I get home from N. Y. We went out  
 for dinner up at the Lafayette - the restaurant hotel  
 quarter up Conn. Ave. and had a real first-class restaurant  
 dinner with the waiter working as steep especially at  
 the table. We had cocktails before and in the dining room  
 cocktail lounge. C. V. had two, beer with his dinner and  
 Engineers, happy in the sauce and was just the least  
 bit affected, the time we left but now all right - we  
 we got home and we played bridge before we went  
 to bed. I was a little worried for fear it may have cut  
 him off particularly as he will be alone to - now  
 and then long again and will have to go out somewhere  
 for dinner to - now's right as long time wants the  
 holiday. I wouldn't help it however and will have  
 to leave it to him. I may get home Wed. evening  
 and I hope to produce everything will be all right.  
Monday, Dec. 26.

I packed my bags, went up to the studio  
 to get my portrait box etc. and took the 12 o'clock  
 train to N. Y. C. V. is all right but needs a bit more

in his mind and hasn't arranged for anyone to dine with him to - night anywhere. I suggested just getting something to eat himself with things that are in the ice that rather than bothering to go out and he said he might do that and go to the movies afterwards and I hope to goodness he does. I got the train all right with all my luggage, bags, cases, jacket box etc. and got off at 12:50<sup>12</sup> then and took a taxi to the apartment. Wife & E. turned up from Baltimore in a few minutes. Very cheerful, had a nice Christmas tree. We sat around talking after dinner and went to bed early. I called up Brooks and arranged to meet her at the station tomorrow Tuesday, and take the S. 37 to Princeton. The portrait hasn't come yet.

Dec. 27.

Went to Hollander's to have the dress that B. gave me altered, then to the Women Painters & Sculptors, then to the Grand Central Galleries where I saw Mr. B. arrive and told him I would take \$20 for the frame of mine that they delivered on my own portrait. Then met E. & Wife for lunch at the Mayan restaurant. To the 5th Ave. Galleries of the Grand Central to get my album for Miss Dr. Miller for the committee for Dr. Miller's portrait. Then back to the apartment with E. B. my telegram came up. She sat down talking with Rachel MacLennan and was taking the boat home to Baton Rouge. Took a taxi with all my luggage down to the Penn. Station. Met Brooks and took the train to Princeton. Found Clark at the house when we arrived. He has improved a great deal. University of Maine told B. is nothing to be done here a lot of good. The portrait hasn't come. We called up K. who will come over this week. Harbottle is also coming.

Wednesday, Dec. 28.

The portrait arrived this morning thank goodness. Wasn't shipped from Baton Rouge till yesterday instead of a week ago as I thought. However it is here. Over saw having it unpacked and set up my place etc. in the study room and worked on the portrait all the morning and after lunch until the men began to come in seeking

relieve conditions impossible. Clark and TB. had many suggestions. We went to Mrs. Prentiss for tea and in to Princeton to the movies after dinner. Clark was busy in the morning writing a letter to Herman Hoyt, a friend of Sally's, asking for a job in his radio research laboratory at Barham, Conn. next summer. He wrote a very good letter and we were pleased with the way he went at it. TB. got him a lot in Princeton as he hadn't one and it didn't look well having him go around cities etc. bareheaded in mid-winter. Their lady's right. I have got him one when he was with her in Washington but suggested he maybe cutting their living expenses very close as her husband, Victor Sideloff, I think is on a W.P.A. job. Clark said he was "working for the government".

Thursday, Dec. 29.

I got at the portrait again the first thing. Charlotte was the first to arrive, with Shelley, about 10.30 and to our relief they liked it very much. She had some excellent suggestions which I acted on at once. Snowflakes too light etc. Shelley thought the suit too blue etc. but on the whole they were very enthusiastic about it and TB. feels sure that it will be a success. K. came later liked it a lot. There was also "waiting" out quite a lot and she and TB. and I worked on it. She left was after lunch as she was giving a dinner party for Judy & Peter and had to go home to get things ready. TB. took Clark over to the train at Trenton before lunch. She is doing a wonderful job with that boy and will be the saving of him. Mrs. Prentiss came to tea to see the portrait, also liked it. Had a criticism about the nose and suggested things which was just the thing and that just wasn't right and I will fix it in the evening. TB. had some remarks after dinner saying some of her suggestions and went to bed early, and left the train about 11. The portrait is gone. She is much calmer and better company. She is bullying herself and her life seems better.



and has really been wonderful about Jim's death. We had a few break downs especially as the portrait began to get more like him. Mrs. Harding, who did secretarial work for Jim and does for B. now does also have to do at the moment is excellent. Others are understanding the difficulties that with B. as he has had plenty of similar experiences in giving over papers, letters etc. with B. since his death.

Friday, December 29

I worked on Jim's portrait until it was time to leave for the train and since I finished it unless there is some little thing that B. sees after I have gone is the studio really is the people B. has asked in to see it on Sunday. If so I will have to come on again. B. & I went up to N.Y. getting lunch on the train. I went to 1170 and found E. there and he and I went to a Trans Lux movie and when we came home W. had arrived. Business looks better but he is still unsettled in his mind because the terms of the renewal of his contract are not decided on.

Saturday, December 30

W. took me and my luggage to the station and got my ticket, stopping on the way to leave my album of photographs of portraits at the new Western Hotel for Miss McMillan where she wrote me she would be staying at where the Smith College Club is where they will have the committee meetings about Dr. Nelson's portrait. I had an appointment at Hollenders to try on the dress B. gave me for Christmas as were the and then went to the Grand Central Galleries thinking I might get my portrait of Mrs. W. there and took it up to the Studio. Guided in a taxi but Mrs. Wiseman told me that they had asked for it at 3 o'clock to see in one of their windows. I went down there but it wasn't busy. Perhaps they will see it next week. Met E. & W. for lunch at the Mayan



restaurant and they put me on their JTB at 3.  
TB was out at a Sympathy concert with Phil when I  
arrived at C.C. was obviously getting over a time. unreason and  
rather low in his mind. He took me over of the details, had had  
a man from the Club, Fullerton Rose at the apartment <sup>now</sup> ~~from~~.  
~~from~~ night when they had dined together, till Wed. morning  
when TB. came home to find him sleeping in his bed! Apparently  
grogginess had took by and though he had about 6 cans of beer  
during the ~~last~~ evening while I was unpacking, seeing my mail  
etc. evidently there was no real stuff left in the house and he  
was getting over it. He had broken one of the sets of the Chippendale  
bench in the hall and TB. had moved all the hall furniture  
around in a very poor arrangement, of course I knew the  
idea it to get the breakable things, the tall Oriental vases  
etc. away from the passageway, and the telephone where  
C.C. would be likely to go, but later on after the 4 Phil  
had come home and he had gone at C.C. had gone to bed  
and he was telling me about everything he needed to  
this the arrangement looked better anyway. It is terrible  
to my mind and changes the whole atmosphere of this house and  
C.C. thinks so too and of course I'll get things back if  
I have to wait till this year. The food things pretty much  
of a mess when he got home Wednesday morning. So de-  
pressing but after all it seems to be a short one.

Sunday, January 1, 1939.

I covered my curtains for the dining-  
room windows almost all day. Went up to the studio in  
the afternoon to get my mail and check up on things at  
the school. The night was down and so when word came I  
could see. Probably Mrs. H. took it home to print it. My  
mail was quite interesting, mostly Christmas cards, but a  
letter from Mr. Gregg, sent special and because of  
a. l. i. condition, when Mr. Wilson telegraphed the home  
he couldn't get any answer and it was sent forwarded. He  
wants my consent to bring out smaller print of the

Horizon and will give me a percentage of them. Very generous as he really doesn't have to give me anything. He feels he should because he paid me less than my price in getting the picture in the first place.

Sunday, January 2.

I opened up the school to-day even though it was a holiday (New Year's coming on Sunday) but only Miss Adams and Mr. Hendrickson came. Charlotte Jensen at home sick. Mr. Hendrickson got the signs which he had taken here and re-painted the lettering and got it up and runs a. got a good notion on his painting. - went home for lunch and went over to the Y.M.C.A. for a reception to Admiral and Mrs. Byrd in the afternoon. Mr. McLinnick received me very cordially and introduced me to everyone. They are using the Horizon on a pamphlet about work with boys, they are getting out. Had a talk with the U. grads and the square of Northwestern University. Had a chance to talk a little to Admiral and Mrs. Byrd about painting his portrait. He remembered me and said things were a little less busy now but he didn't say anything definite about sitting. Afterwards I went to the Lytle Society for their New Year's reception, going to the quarters first to get Tommy. At home in the evening sewing on curtains.

Tuesday, January 3.

Up at the studio Miss Adams and Mr. Adams the very ones in. I spent all the morning getting a still life thing set up for Mrs. Adams. Tommy dropped in and we had a talk and wrote for hour. X X X X It is now Wednesday, January 11 and I am writing this at the evening class. I have had so many Christmas letters and odds and ends to attend to in the way of getting the appointment settled that I ~~couldn't~~ have got any behind with this and will now have to try and remember to leave the high spot Wednesday, January 4.

Only Mrs. Hendrickson and Miss Adams

painting at the house. I came home and went to the Stearns for their Sunday lunch. I brought some of the girls "down" afterwards to show them the apartment and had succeeded in getting most of the curtains up etc. C. V. still at home, in fact he didn't go back to the office till Monday. Tommy went to the national with a friend. Mrs. Davenport from Greenfield did the evening class in the evening with a new model, the Otalein boy. Mr. Ferguson and Mr. Teller were the only ones there and the set-up was so nice that I called up Tommy Howard and he came up and is going to keep on regularly though he can only pay the part of what he owes me.

Thursday, January 5.

Miss Adams out with a cold and Mrs. ~~Johnson~~ not coming in as there was no one to work from the model and I sent him away. Tommy went back to Greenfield. I went downtown and got some new curtains for the dining-room as the old set was I have been meaning to fix over and impossible. I have asked the Stearns for dinner Monday night and must have it all fixed by then. C. V. better, back to playing cribbage with me in the evening.

Friday, January 6.

Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Arno in. Mrs. H. made a good drawing of the model. I have set up a nice still life to paint, with the little Mexican Virgin. We got me in oxalis lily and fruit and flowers at 10.00. I sketched my canvas for it and went to call on Helen and her mother at the Ludlows and asked them to lunch next Friday.

Saturday, January 7.

Saturday class. 2 new pupils in. A letter from George saying he wants to come on and study with me and would like to live with me. One of the questions of course, will find her a place somewhere else. Wicks and contrast with the company is about agreed upon. He is practically convinced off as they don't want him to run things or try and develop his inventions. But he has



held out for a good ~~new~~ man and will get \$15,000 a year pension  
and \$10,000 royalties on his patent.

Sunday, Jan. 8.

I dined on carlins all the morning. Called up  
Della about a place for Hoge. She told me about Mrs.  
Bartham Waters in Brooklyn and I went over to see her  
and liked her a lot and she will take Hoge and I wrote her  
about it in the evening. Joe came for ~~some~~ supper and  
we had a new piece dish that B. gave me the receipt of.  
a letter from Brooks a few days ago saying Jim's portrait  
is a great success. all the people she has told me to see it  
like it a lot. She will write me again when Della needs it.

Sunday, Jan. 9.

Barbara Hawks has come back. Was out  
last week because she was stiff from rheumatism. C. Lamm  
was so rotten with the notion that he is painting it too. Miss  
Adams still out but will be in S. tomorrow. Got my this life  
started. Wrote letters. I have decided to take out a 3  
months arrangement service in the studio which I  
can't afford it. After lunch I got out the glass  
and ring to use for dishes for the Stearns. Got two very  
plants for the dining-room and also for the back curtains  
and got them up and at 3.45 that S. Lottwell stopped for  
me. with a Mr. Stuart Montgomery and took me out to  
dinner. Fair, where we were to discuss a merger of the art  
club and the museum of modern art is rather a hard organ-  
ization with membership drawn from both where we felt  
was the only way to save the old art club. The creditors  
are meeting to foreclose the mortgage they hold on  
the foundation of painting and we felt the bank  
who hold the mortgage on the gallery might be willing to  
revert it to a new organization with new money, might  
have more confidence than in the crowd who have  
been running the old art club so badly for so long.  
They are so largely in debt that they will have to bust up



and it seemed better for all concerned to leave the bands pre-  
 close and a new organization composed of the members of both  
 the art club and the museum of modern art who rents  
 the gallery and wants to keep a roof over their heads be formed.  
 I would like that because it would bring in a very large  
 sum from the museum of modern art who are now the type  
 of people I like. I got home just in time to dress for dinner.  
 The Steers came on the dot and were very enthusiastic about the  
 affair. Josephine served a very good dinner and looked  
 very nice in her new dress and wig and everything went  
 well. We had chess for them before dinner. They left at 9  
 and C. O. and I ~~played cards~~ read about James Thurber  
 Adams History of Democracy.

Tuesday, Jan. 10.

4 working at the school this morning in  
 the big studio and Mr. Arms in the hall. Over better.  
 who was Howard called me up and is looking in London  
 for five weeks. Also I did some painting on my right  
 leg and feel better now I am working again. Mrs. Wood  
 came up and she and I went to the art club at main  
 bus stop. Mrs. May told me she told Mr. Morse, 8 of  
 the S. U. Savings Bank that holds the mortgage on the art  
 club had refused to do anything about making up the  
 present organization and would charge \$10,000 rent which  
 takes it out of the question for a new group. So I suppose  
 we'll have to wait a little longer while the art club  
 dies by inches. After lunch from 3 to 5:15 I saw about my  
 picture of Mr. Little which Mr. M. H. is going to  
 send out to Charles W. Little inc. for the directors to see  
 in the hope of their having a replica made. There is a new  
 driver strike on and Mr. M. H. doesn't dare take his  
 truck out of the garage. I also feel has been organized govern-  
 at this time is quite a lot for him in his first week  
 in office. Then I went down town and to the doctor  
 who is fixing over a cut for me and to the Folk Library

Class in the evening. E. has written that I will have to decide now whether I can go on five weeks cruise in the Mediterranean with Basil Wise in March or not. I have been thinking a long time that I had to go about it in N.Y. I really hate to leave things here, especially Mrs. Wood and C. O. but I may be able to get you to come and stay with C. O. and so my less a less day vacation during that time as that programme won't be as long as the whole time and I have about decided that I'll go. I think I really wouldn't lose the chance of meeting people etc. and I know C. O. wouldn't want me to stay at home on his account. I wish I could get him to talk to Mr. Mackay before I go and will try to encourage it. Won't say anything to the girls of course and am afraid it will hurt things up even more now I did last year but I think I'll have to go. Wise is so anxious to have me and he really needs me this at present. I leave my work here and my studio and the apartment and I hate to leave everything. It is awfully hard to decide but I think I'll have to go.

Wednesday, January 11.

Had a nice morning painting on my new still life. It is beautiful out to get down beauty like that just makes one peaceful and happy and makes everything seem beautiful. Miss Ferguson came in to see me about writing. She will either use herself for private lessons all morning or will get together a group of 5 for five Wednesday's to paint still life at \$1 each. It is too little but it will bring new people in and as she will get the people I said I would do it. She is thrilled because she has been taken in to the marblehead out class, as the strength of a painting she did in the last year. I went to the S. L. lunch at Mrs. Morse's, then back to the studio and painted some more, then to the League Society for the Board meeting and to dictate a letter, then home where

I found a telegram from Hope saying she is coming Sunday and would take Mrs. Walter Moller with her to bring the Washburn jewelry. I called up Mrs. W. and she is game so Hope will start in painting next week. We sat up to the eve. class after supper. Only Mrs. Teller and Mrs. Ferguson there and I brought them back for crackers & cheese and beer afterwards.

Tuesday, January 12.

Up at the studio. Did some work on my still life. A man came in to show me a new kind of light for the studio - supposed to reproduce day light - ultra-violet rays in a tube of fluorescent material. Would be good for lighting the model in the evening class. Home for lunch. Took some pictures to Mr. Brinn in a taxi. 2 for the Plaza, at Alliance Circulating Picture Show, and 2 for Springfield, and went over there later to touch up frames etc. I have had Mr. Little's portrait sent back from N.Y. and Mrs. Moller is going to send it out to the laboratory when the Director's meeting comes off. The end of this month. C.W. and about 40 as Tuesday Adams, the snark of Democracy in the evening and we played cribbage.

Friday, January 13.

Up at the studio. Did some painting at game exhibitions. Home for lunch. Mrs. S. Carter and Helen came. They liked the apartment very much and we had a very nice lunch for them. Pat and Mrs. S. Carter is joining I'm afraid. He doesn't seem as if he has had a stroke. at home in the evening during while C.W. and about.

Saturday, January 14.

a busy morning with the Saturday class. Home for lunch. Did up a box of letters for Jimmie and took them and the wicker chair that was in my room up to the studio. The upholsterer at last brought the chair soles he re-seating for the living room which necessitated the shift of one of the chairs there to my room and left no room for the wicker chair which is breaking up my way. After I had mailed the box I went to the dress maker who is fixing



over an old quilt for me, then home and was at home in the evening. We are enjoying the opportunity as much.

Sunday, January 15.

At home all day doing odd jobs about the apartment, reading, writing letters etc. Went to a supper party at Mrs. Kilbain. I hope telegraphed that she had arrived all right at Mrs. Waters, just before I left for Mrs. Kilbain. Mr. & Mrs. Crosby Haines, Dr. & Mrs. Barnham and the Bill Daps were the other guests. Quite nice but not thrilling.

Monday, January 16.

Got up to the studio early to get the model posed - Carrie Hall in *Golconda* uniform. I hope Mrs. Mrs. Howard, Mrs. Adams, B. Haines, Mr. Barnham and Mrs. Murphy arrived after everyone had chosen their place. They looked very nice but I think it is Mrs. Beattie. I hope got a good start and worked hard. I when they got started I went down town and got a few more \$25 down and 25¢ added up to \$25.00. I went to the studio. At home after lunch I got things ready for the dinner party. Then went out to the landscapers and to Harry's letter's private view at the City Hall. I was dinner party was fine - The bodies at the studio above. It all went beautifully and everything was as nice. I had got out the best lace table cover, the best glass of China and Josephine looked as nice in her dress and uniform as I had jewelry. We had cherry and walnut juice in the living room in four glass jars for fire, then went into dinner and after dinner had coffee brought in to the living room on the big silver tray. About 10.30 we all went into the dining room again and had crackers and cheese and beer and fruit. I think they all enjoyed it and I know C.W. and I did. Barry is coming to - tomorrow.

Tuesday, January 17.

Up at the studio, am coming down with a cold and didn't feel like painting. I did a little on my still life but with to wait till I feel all right as I



now I shall just give it if I paint it when I'm feeling better. I did quite a bit of reading in the school so there wasn't much time left to paint anyway. I had a letter from Mr. McNaughton enclosing a photo. of Mrs. M. that he wants me to paint a portrait of for him. I haven't met her, doesn't want to be painted but finally agreed to have a portrait done if I could do it this way. I hate to and will try and make some kind of a compromise though I know it can't be so good as one I could do from her directly. I may get some meeting somewhere before I get through so that I can paint and I won't be worried off. They are coming on to Boston on Thursday for Charlotte Allen's wedding and will be at the Copsey Plaza and Mr. McNaughton will call me up and I will either go and see them there or get them to come to the studio. I'll have to do it somehow so I need the money as much and it may lead to one of them or the boys. I hope one come for me with me and we want to have a celebration afterwards and had a very nice time. He also the apartment a lot. When I left last I went home and I was feeling as rotten and didn't go to the Fall Evening class in the evening. To my surprise when I arrived there we expected and talked and a much time and got home in time for dinner. The men were all changed. I read all this and Heaven too" & moved by Robert Field in the evening.

Wednesday, January 18.

I was out feeling very well that went up to the school. Miss Fingers was in and I had to tell her a story for her. My first coat didn't come. It is much better and quite nice looking - and I wanted to wear it to the Evening class - and it was awfully cold anyway. So I telegraphed and they sent it up about noon and I went home and put it on and went to the D.C. class. It blew all night. My coat wasn't quite right. I had a fever in the night at the bottom and I went back to T.C. to see about it. I went to the class tomorrow but my coat was not so good. I was about to go to see to my off. Up to the

every class. Feeling better. I have been sniffing Benzoline  
 taking aspirin and last night cough drops and jugs. The  
 jugs helps the most & throat. It has stayed mostly in a  
 throat and not spread to my head. Only Miss Howard and Mr.  
 Teller at the evening class. Mr. Fenners came with his  
 family. Peter not in yet. Wise is in Wash. to-day and  
 to-morrow to appear before a Senate committee investigating  
 the present situation. He is going on his Sunday and  
 wants me to get theatre tickets. He signed his name without  
 with the company Saturday. He & E. keep talking about not  
 going and I think I shall have to go somehow though I hate  
 to leave things here. I told Betty about it and she  
 thinks I ought to go. Will try and get you to stay in an  
 apartment near C.D. if others know what I'll do about  
 the school; and how can I ever be away too to paint Mrs.  
 Gillespie in N.Y. before I go, and now Mrs. McRae.

Thursday, Jan. 19.

Mr. McRae telephoned at breakfast  
 time and after some conversation we decided to do the  
 portrait direct from the photographs, I mean instead  
 trying to make the canvas larger, add on more body etc.  
 and as I said I would like to have a look at her coloring  
 etc. while they were on here they arranged to come to the  
 studio later in the morning. So I went up and did the  
 sketching and now the things were going all right at the  
 school and they came about eleven. She has got a lot  
 better and I really think my best chance of pleasing them  
 is to work from the photo. and then take it on to N.Y.  
 for finishing. I home for lunch and stayed around for  
 while buttoning a dress and reading as I felt too rotten  
 with my cold to go out. I felt better by 4 and went over  
 to the dress-makers as I wanted to go out any way to  
 mail a letter to Wise. He has been in bed with a cold but  
 just better and insisted on getting up and going to Wash. for a  
 picture leaving before the Senate committee and E. is worried

about him. Went to bed early at 9.30 feeling no sleep with  
cough and cold I had been taking for my cough.

Friday, Jan. 20.

Had a wonderful long night and feel much  
better this morning. Up at the studio did some painting  
on my still life and have practically finished it. In the  
afternoon I took Mrs. McReig's photo to the Boston Blue  
Print Co. to be enlarged went down and had a tie to keep  
the front of my fur coat in place. Looked for material for  
the curtains in my room and went to the dressmakers for  
the last fitting on my suit. Gave out Mrs. I shall leave  
for dinner, left early at 6.0. and I read a chapter in  
the March of Democracy by James Truslow Adams.

Saturday, Jan. 21.

A busy morning with the Saturday class. Mrs.  
Conson taking a portrait of her husband. Mrs. Pearson is  
coming in for the whole week next week. Went up to see Mary  
Crocker after lunch to find out why she hasn't been in to draw  
since Christmas. She was out but I called her up in the evening  
and found she is planning to go on a trip to Jamaica, say he's  
when she gets back. Went to the highly Society for a musical,  
all the old songs for which Mr. + Mrs. Adams played the accompania-  
ments. C. K. Rogers was there and came over to see an apartment  
apartment but could not stay for dinner. His mother died lately  
so that he is all alone and quite forlorn. At home in the evening  
reading aloud, playing cribbage etc.

Sunday, Jan. 22.

A quiet day at home doing odd jobs about the  
apartment. C. K. + I took a walk in the afternoon after a queer  
snow squall with thunders and a sudden drop of temp. 13 degrees  
in 10 minutes. We came for supper and he and I played bridge  
and he beat me badly as usual. Will come to - tomorrow afternoon  
will try and get 14 to come in for dinner. She is working at  
the studio yesterday, moving and has done two good canvases this  
week, one of Larnier and in Jules Verne's workshop and one of an



Chinese man K. gave me for Christmas. I got Jack's cheque for  
 her on Thurs. and was able to pay a few bills with it but am  
 awfully short and wish T.B. would send me a cheque for your  
 payment. I keep going on expenses and can't see how I can meet  
 things but now that I have the Mr. Reiff portrait I think I'll  
 be all right and I must somehow get Mrs. Gilespie in before  
 I go away as that will mean \$175. Wish I could get some more  
 people before I go and hope my going won't hurt but as things completely  
 at the moment.

Sunday, January 23.

Got the model posed up at the school.  
 Only I hope, Barbara Harvis, Mrs. Adams and Mrs. Howard  
 in. Mrs. Pearson didn't come and telegraphed later that she  
 wasn't here after all. We dealt with a friend of the family and  
 kept her husband from going on his trip and changed all their  
 glass. Too bad and I was waiting on her \$10 to keep me out with  
 the expenses of the model and C. Lanson this week. When I got  
 them all started in the school I wrote upstairs and painted  
 on my still life and wrote to Mrs. Gilespie. I hope she will  
 come to Boston to see but doubt it. If the only way I can  
 see how I can do it in N.Y. is by going on for 3-4 days  
 - - - - - Before we go away though I have to leave  
 things here even for those days, I'll have to do a thing  
 in the \$175. I'll get for the portrait. I don't believe there's a  
 chance of my getting the Smith College one as it must have  
 been decided by now and I haven't heard anything. Want  
 more for Lanson and Lanson (she telegraphed that he would  
 like to bring Nancy Holdsworth up to the studio to see  
 what we were doing at the school. So I sent them up there  
 and she wants to come and study with me and may begin  
 next week. While they were there the man came again to show  
 me the new kind of light, but I have seen yet in artificial  
 light. When I can afford it will get me for the evening class.  
 When they left I went down town and got the enlargement of  
 Mr. M. Reiff's photo, did several other errands and sent



wine on the arrival of the N. Y. train. I had asked Hope in to dinner but he couldn't come, so C. V. Wine and I had a quiet evening in front of the fire.

Tuesday, January 24.

Wine went to the market and up to the studio with me to see Hope and the painting he did last week which are very good. Then he went out to Tech. to see Pres. Crofton and I had a chance to get something done on Mrs. M. Reagin's portrait after giving criticism in the class. I got it transferred to the canvas and ready to paint. Wine came back about one and he and Hope and I went to lunch at the Art Club at two and then to Tech. to show H. my portraits out there. Then he left us at 2.43 in the car. C. V. had come home feeling sick, indigestion and a little temp. I talked to Wine for a while and then went to a meeting at the Art Club of the committee of fifteen where Dr. V. Berry came to see C. V. who had gone to bed and Wine lay down. Wine and I went to the theatre but I wish we hadn't as he is so unsteady on his legs and seems so tired. I thought it would be better than sitting around talking as he got so nervously worked up and talks incessantly and I selected a musical show as being more diverting and less of a nervous strain than the only other thing in town which is a tragedy. We got very drunk at the theatre and found Wine had no money so had to drive back to get his purse at home got into the balcony which meant a climb up there and a steep descent down to our seats in the 2nd row. He held on to seats and almost crawled down. It is awful how unsteady he is. He is a fool about taking care of himself or seems so to me sometimes and I am awfully worried about him and know E. is.

Wednesday, January 25

Wine seemed much better this morning and I left him at the apartment in front of the fire and C. V. in his room in bed. He is better, no temp. but still has weakness in the abdomen. I went up to the studio and worked but didn't have time to do any painting as I had to come home to write.

Wrote to the station, saw 15 on 15<sup>th</sup> early when he came for C.O. and after leaving Wire at the train went to a evening circle lunch at Mrs. MacAuland. Then to the dentist to have my teeth cleaned and stopped in at W. + R. afterwards. Mr. McKean said he had sent my portrait of Mr. Lister out to the laboratory for the board meeting was was 5-day. Hope to goodness they have me do the portrait for them. Evening class in the evening. Very cold. Miss Howard asked me if I was going South this winter and I told them about my possibly going away for March and she seemed delighted at the idea of taking the class. C.O. is my biggest legend of course, and gorgeous. I don't want to leave to him done it till he feels well again.

Thursday, January 26.

Amplified cold. 10° and high wind. Up at the studio, all going well. Hope working hard. I started Mrs. MacKie's portrait and got a good start on it. Mrs. Howard's friend Mrs. Walker came in to talk to me about having her little girl painted. She will talk to her husband and may do it later. I told her 2.00 for a 20x24 home for lunch. C.O. better. Up in front of the fire all day. I went back to the studio and did some more painting on Mrs. McKie's. Home about 5 and the Stearns "girls" came to call. At home in the evening reading and playing bridge with C.O. Barcelona has fallen to Franco's troops in Spain and it looks as if the rebels may win which means extension of the powers of fascism, Hitler and Mussolini. Whether England and France will have to fight to keep control of the Mediterranean is the question. I thought he would go to 5 p.m. and then I would call on him. I called on him at 5 p.m. and he has to pay the balance on the house. Friday, January 27. I told her yes. I would come over.

Went up to the studio. Was doing most of the morning taking hat got the fur and black velvet for Mrs. McKie's portrait arranged against the background. and came back after lunch.

and painted it. It is going to be nice I think. At home in the evening reading and playing cribbage with C.V.

Saturday, January 28.

Usually busy morning with 3rd class. Had to tell them about my going away. Miss M. will carry on all right. Will speak to her about not talking or such in the studio as I know it bothers some of them. Home for lunch. Went to a lecture on stained glass windows by Charles Cassius at Women's Rept. Club in the afternoon. Walked home getting books for C.V. at the circulating library. Read in the evening and played cribbage. I snowed and very cold.

Sunday, January 29.

at home in the morning doing odd jobs about the apartment writing letters etc. C.V. and I went to the movies in the afternoon and read and played cards in the evening. I haven't told him yet about my going away. Will have to soon.

Monday, January 30.

Up at the school. Hope and Barbara Hawks the only ones in. Miss Adams hurt her knee skating. Or any Holdsworths can't come till next week I see. Howard had to go to Dr. Y. Very cold and more snow. Miss Iweeney called me up from across 20. Little, Inc. to say that one of the directors had giggled so they would like to put off my coming out till next Monday. Sorry as I wanted yet the portrait started and possibly finish it before I go away. I had a letter from Mrs. Gillespie saying that she would come on to Boston to air which is fine and I will try to get her here as a week before I go. Mrs. McReiff's portrait will be ready to take on to Dr. Y. next week but I think I'll wait till the week after as Tues. & Wed. are the last days for me to be away and on Tues. & Wed. H. will only just have started in the class so I wouldn't like to leave. I got Ethel Hodges to come in to see for the dress and fur in Mrs. McR.'s portrait this morning and have it done. Home for lunch and stayed in and read a novel, "My Son, My Son" by Anthony Trollope. Very good. I was went to

the private views though it was very cold and snowy & snow  
 Patience at Paris. Howard & I were at the Guild and a group of  
 at the art club. at home in the evening. We are planning a  
 dinner party for Friday night. Re Ralph & Bradley are coming  
 and I wanted the Donald Scotts but they can't come. Tried the  
 Coletts, then the Rays and they are coming.

Tuesday, January 31.

Howard came home this morning to a  
 school and expects to be there right along. So glad he is back. In the  
 afternoon I went to Mr. Hale's lecture on Nervous at the  
 W. Reg. Club. Then to a P.M. at the Institute of Modern  
 art in the art club galleries. Upstairs in the art club  
 they were auctioning off the old paintings and statuary belonging  
 to the club, with a contrast between the rabby, dark, heavy  
 woodwork interior of the old club into the audacious and a few  
 members looking around at the old club's former treasures, out the light, freshly modernized  
 gallery upstairs into a modern, racy, and gorgeous  
 looking place. I saw the Coletts up there and I think they will  
 come and see the portrait before very long. Asked them to  
 dinner for Friday but they can't come. Tried K. Lane also,  
 finally got the Rays & Rays. Went to Folk dancing class in  
 the evening. I have told C.W. about my going away and he  
 took it nicely, said of course I must go, he would be all  
 right etc - they wish I felt sure he would be. He doesn't  
 want me to stay here but will leave him in to dinner often.

Wednesday Feb. 1.

Studio in school and working on Mr. Ray's  
 portrait. I.C. lunch. Keith & Walter, came downstairs.  
 dentist at 3. Tea at home. Letter to the other group at  
 the W. Reg. Club. Evening class. Miss Howard's portrait.

Thursday, Feb. 2.

Howard & I arrived because C.W. has decided  
 he will sell me to stay here after all after I am  
 away. Hope to go down he will. Studio in the morning.



Shanghaied and home in the P. m. at home in the evening reading and playing with C.O. I have seen the new plays at the cinema about evening 6 & 7 p.

Friday, Feb. 3.

Studied in morning. I hope to doing pretty well and hear's mind today yet. Mrs. Adams is painting a portrait of his wife which he thinks Tuesday. I went to see Mrs. Adams. I wrote and her mother at the Ludlows. Came home wrote letters etc and got things ready for the dinner party - the May's and Bradley's. So all went nicely except that Eleanor & Ralph left early about 8.30 as he has been sick was grumpy. He was still stuffy as usual but was quite nice considering. He wasn't feeling very lively. Ralph & Bradley stayed until 10 after seeing Gilbert & Jackson etc. Dinner was very nice, and Graham did nicely - much more exp. Fried chicken, potato balls, green peas and a winged cream and no cream desert - in chocolate sauce. Heavy oil hors d'oeuvres before dinner and coffee in the dining room. He was home I gave the Hodges & Strickland keys except they had ~~the~~ beans of vanilla ice-cream with choc. sauce and waffles. This apartment is so much nicer to entertain in.

Saturday, Feb. 4.

Studied class. All going well. Home in the P. m. reading Art Club meeting in the evening. Affairs are hopeless there, don't see how it can go on. I have early and played with C.O. I have heard from Mrs. McClellan that Wed. the 15<sup>th</sup> A. m. will be all right for the portrait of that dear little old man. The 14<sup>th</sup> in the P. m. So I will go on as planned Monday the 13<sup>th</sup> on the 12<sup>th</sup> o'clock and can see B. Mrs. Gilbert and on 4 eggs on Tuesday and perhaps do something about Mrs. Adams' portrait.

Sunday, Feb. 5.

At home all day. Joe came for supper. C.O. has asked him to stay with him while I am away and I am so relieved he will do it.

Monday, Feb. 6. Up at the studio to get the model posed.

Nancy Holdsworth has joined for the week and I got  
 them all started at their work at to another 20 letters  
 inc. to talk to them about making a replica of my  
 portrait. Mr. Little, I saw Mr. Boyer, C. Griffin, Treasurer,  
 Mr. Pearson and a Mr. Stevenson. Ranged the portrait  
 day against a crimson hanging in the room they have  
 fixed up as a museum and it looks awfully well. They  
 are evidently quite crazy about it and enthusiastic about  
 the idea of my making a replica but when I talked to Mr.  
 Griffin the treasurer about it alone getting down to business  
 he said they couldn't pay more than 750 for it. I suppose I'll  
 have to do it for that and of course am thankful to get the  
 money, but wish it could have been \$1,000. I went down  
 to the studios afterwards then home to lunch, then to order  
~~some~~ the canvas for Mrs. Gillespie and to a tea at the  
 Copley Society. Mrs. Gillespie called me up from N.Y. this  
 morning and is coming on to-day and we will begin the  
 portrait to-morrow. C.V. came home from the office all  
 stirred up by a hard and irritating day, feet swelled  
 with all he has to attend to, took quite a bit of therapy before  
 dinner and beer in the evening. Am afraid it's the beginning of  
 another time.

Tuesday, Feb. 7.

C.V. went to the office and I got off early  
 to do the marketing and stop in the school before Mrs. G.  
 came. She arrived at 10 and we decided on a dress and  
 after a while on a gown that I liked and I started in, only a  
 25 X 30 and I didn't make a suit. 5 P.M. he drove down to  
 the school and I went to criticize and afterwards to lunch  
 at the art club, not a very good lunch. Then I went to a  
 lecture at the art museum and he went back to the lot  
 when I got home I found George leaving there with C.V.  
 and he had been drinking. Had some lunch for lunch  
 and I guess had been drinking pretty pretty steadily. He  
 - had called in George because he had a headache and

down his left 'ell which came on as he was sitting out in the morning. George said it was not a stroke, a vascular lesion, but said he really was sure that he could still give us honey. Told him to stay in bed and keep quiet and of course stop drinking. I went to the Folk Varsity class in the evening and <sup>the</sup> took some away too but was very frequently getting more bees.

Wednesday, Feb. 8.

Had two sittings with Mrs. Gillespie and took her out to lunch at a tea room near by. I wanted to have her for lunch at home but of course couldn't because of C. V. She is very nice, intelligent and never complaining. She not as charming as good friends Mrs. Ferris. I had a Board meeting at the Weyley Society and we walked down Corn. Ave. together but I was early enough to have time to go across the street and see what was happening at home. George came while I was out. Mrs. Small came for dinner. C. V. too drove to come to the table. We took him his dinner in bed and Mrs. Small stayed with him a while and I went to the evening class. When I got home to my surprise he had gone out but came in about 12.

Thursday, Feb. 9.

C. V. still not right but not so much. This morning I went to get somebody to help him. I suggested Mrs. Shackley and he to my relief said why not Charlie Hodges. So I called Charlie up and he came in after lunch and had a good talk with C. V. who said afterwards he had helped him but he had a lot more bees before he went to bed. Not quite as bad as usual this time because of only bees and honey. I had a sitting with Mrs. G. and in time the 11 o'clock train to N.Y. It is a relief to have her off my mind with C. V. this way. The portrait is coming well however and in this it is a wonderful likeness already. I made clear to her and had my finger & photos taken while Charlie was talking to C. V. who went to bed at 7.30 and slept all night. Charlie is to come and see him again to - moved all regular things from yesterday. At least it is a relief to have some one to



them to. We were going to a party, but I  
called it off of course.  
Friday, Feb. 10.

Busy at the school all the morning and did  
a little work on Mrs. McRif's portrait. Home for lunch  
Charlie came afterwards and he and C. B. were for a little  
work and I went down town to get my passport and to the  
Art Club afterwards for a meeting of the committee of 15. To  
my disgust C. B. was there, very tight. Had insisted on  
getting a cocktail at the Anderson in spite of all Charlie  
could do and having started again was going. I couldn't  
get him to come home to dinner and left him there  
surrounded by people who will look after him, our club  
members. There was a folk dancing party but I didn't go  
to it because I thought I had better be here when he  
came home which however was not till quarter of 5  
in the morning. I had moved the big Chinese vases and  
the Lloyd-Joneses had been in the hall when they were to get  
broken but he seemed surprisingly able when he came in  
and was really very quiet but some letters would be made  
wrote me up and I saw him through the crack of the  
door going down the hall to his room. I called up  
Saturday, Charlie from the club to ask him what had  
happened and tell him his father was digging and he  
told me about his being unable to stop him from the states  
Saturday, Feb. 11

Up at the school all the morning. C. B. and  
all day nothing else to be done and doing in between  
times. He went to bed early, but he went to work. I hope he  
is over. But the afternoon I went out to the wedding of my  
cousin who was having a rather good time. I went  
with the other girls and was in the car. He was in the car  
and was with the girls and was in the car. He and  
I went to the house where he is staying as a guest and  
possibly some day and Bass, as president of the school



He is here in this country to occupy a professorship at the University of Chicago. He spoke on the new situation in Europe, a very good analysis of the various factors which are making for war here. Barcelona has fallen & Franco and the victory of this insurgent force in Spain seems certain & the possibility of reforms is one of his more probably being put back on the table.

Sunday, Feb. 12,

C. W. seemed practically all right this morning but when I was out at the studio in the afternoon where I went to get my going ready for Dr. Y. He began drinking beer again. Only four cans before supper and another six during rest hours when he had his for supper so he may be all right tomorrow. He told Marie over the telephone that he thought he would be going to the office but before he went to bed he felt worse. The beer of course, and said he might not feel able to. TB says telegraphed that he would be down Tuesday, I worked on my income tax returns in the morning and sundown. I have to get a change ready now as the others are dirty and want to leave them clean when I go. Josephine is fine. I told her I was going to Dr. Y. but that Dr. Y. said I would be down for Tues. night and I thought Mrs. S. seems worried the all night long and she said that the newest child has a feverish look off its face anyway. TB wrote me last Monday that Nellie hadn't seen the pictures yet so he didn't think we could do anything about the frame now I wrote Mr. S. he sent me a cheque for \$100 and said he was sure I could use the \$50 as I said. I gave half to my maid and I paid Gordon \$200 & I am a little better today. Mrs. W. wrote that Mr. & Mrs. E. are going to give me 100 to spend on the mine and will give me the cheque when I come on as I can use that in the studio next and then if the Mr. Riegs portrait is all right and I get my Regue portrait. I'll be all right with the picture. I think I'll have a large, Mrs. Howard bought a piano for the studio building, a new table and many more Mrs. W. will give portrait. I had a letter from George Howard

written from Washington asking me in a very indirect, emotional  
self pitying way for help with Anna - the operation that will  
needs. I have had to write him that I can't do anything at  
least at present. I don't see why being a Ws. wife, is anyway,  
he can't get the treatment he needs free if he can't afford to  
pay for it; He certainly could in this country, and if he wouldn't  
in Germany, he should have bought his home or at least  
moved home and used the money he spent for his own passage home  
and I love him so.

He is an absolutely rotten and I am very considerate of him  
for his sake. I have written her too enclosing his letter and  
telling her of my answer but not to worry, as I would see  
that he got the operation if whatever he needed was now.  
Monday, Feb. 13.

[illegible]

~~member of~~ and wire out him in Washington conducting an enquiry into getting royalties before a Senate committee. Wire had been asked to appear as a witness. He is interested in art and has quite a collection of pictures. He is studying modelling with Laure Grogge. She will recommend me to a Mr. Lee in Washington, commissioner of patents who wants his wife painted.

Tuesday, Feb. 14.

A busy day but I accomplished all I planned. I went first with my paint box, called at the portrait to the Mr. Neff's and left the portrait there in a closet upstairs on the floor with Mrs. Mr. Neff's room. The frame had not come. I saw Mrs. Mr. N. for a minute, he was still in bed and then took my paint box up to the Buckley school, saw Mrs. Adams and did a little work on her portrait, trying to make the expression of the nose a little better. Then to the Mr. Neff's again just to leave my paint box and find the frame had come and said I would be back in the afternoon. Took a medium one, bus to Mr. Grogge's office but he was out in. Went to the Grand Central Galleries just to look around. Then meeting of mine on Exhibition, then to the Mayan restaurant to lunch with Wire stopping at the other Grand Central where I sup. over. Wire saw for a moment and he said they had had my Elk Tide up and would hang it again later. Then went to the Studio Guild and then to get Mrs. Giesler and took her to tea and a P.M. at the Women Painters & Sculptors, so after the Studio Guild I went up to the Mr. Neff's and undid the frame and tried them on the portrait. There was one that was fine. Did a little work on the picture and then went out got Mrs. Giesler. They had one of my drawings hanging at the Studio Guild and when we left we took the other to the Studio Guild and then I took a bus up 53 Ave. home. Wire sent me in the evening to the man who is giving him passage and paying for my husband which I think is too generous for him as he is so limited afterwards. I am to go to the Mr. Neff's at 9 to. now to Mrs. Mr. N. the portrait before goes to the office.

Wednesday, Feb. 15.

I got off early as was at the Mr. Neff's at 9.



Mrs. & Mrs. McNair were both up in her room, she having  
 dressed just in bed and he at a card table by the fireplace. They  
 told me at once that they had looked at the portrait and liked  
 it a great deal. Mrs. M. was especially crazy about it. I told  
 them I had made for us new & better looking than the old one. I was sure  
 it does flatter her but I think is the way she looked when the  
 portrait was taken. I got out the portrait and we took down  
 the old one over the mantel and tried it there and it went  
 awfully well with the room. I thought the face looked a  
 little more and that and we did this as we arranged for me  
 to do some work in it from her upstairs, and I took on  
 things up there while she dressed. I wouldn't do much from  
 her except the pearl necklace that I put on because the  
 light was so different as I lit her so quite now and worked  
 on it some more from the photo, and when I finished to look  
 it down and hang it and Mrs. M. was delighted with it.  
 Then I called up Newcomb. He called in about the same  
 and he took me up to the school to look at Mrs. Adams  
 portrait which she thinks should have a little more color  
 on the lips and I will have to have another sitting when I  
 come home from our trip. Then he took me to the station  
 where we saw one off on the train. I got home at twelve  
 before six and as I came in the apartment I knew at once  
 things were wrong. Berry was just looking me dead to get  
 last time for my field, evidently in a nervous state. C. O. on his  
 arm chair was quite drunk, whiskey & gin bottles on a tray,  
 glasses etc. two men in the room were but absolutely  
 when I came. Berry had left a note saying Mr. Chapman  
 was coming at 7.30 to take him to the hospital. The man  
 left quite soon and I helped C. O. down the hall to his room  
 and then I went down, but as we were so I could even in the  
 morning and get the key. I had begun drinking and had  
 left and he had had quite a bad time but was fine when I  
 got to him. I tried to get him to bed but he fell on the floor <sup>in the hall-way</sup> and wouldn't  
 get up so I pushed him by his arms into his room and



left him by then practically asleep or unconscious while I called up the Dr. He said to be sent get in as soon after dinner as he could and that if he couldn't go to the hospital he would get a nurse in him. I am, very much got into his head some what after a while all the his pains and I brought him in the dinner and fed him. I had the evening class and would have been at 7.30 but had to wait till then for the Dr. and when he came C. O. flatly refused to go to the hospital. We did all we could to persuade him and finally the Dr. telegraphed for a nurse and I had to wait till almost 9 before he came. The Dr. came back arriving just as he did and I left for the evening class. I was a relief to have someone on the job and not being anxious if I hear him get any etc. It is all so discouraging but I think they will get him straightened out now. I sent the nurse in Barry's room of course and again could not call the evening class in afterwards for crackers and cheese and beer as I have said I was going to do every time for some weeks now.

Thursday, February 16.

I had to get off early after doing the housekeeping etc. C. O. still asleep but had worked and seemed to be a good deal in the right. The nurse is fine, and to that kind of case. Everything is going all right at the moment. Home for lunch and found things peaceful. C. O. sleeping off the drugs they gave him. The nurse lay down for a while. I went over to see about some plans for Mrs. Gillespie's portrait and other things I had to do. Dr. Carter came for dinner but C. O. stayed in his room and didn't even see him. He & I went over to a lecture at the Copley Society on Monday by Howard Crosby. Quite interesting also some of the other members. Wrote B. May, E. and various letters about plans for the collection.

Friday, February 17.

Up at the studio. C. O. better when I got home for lunch, worked and played and eating but talking to Dr. + nurse, absolutely sober. The nurse went to a movie in the afternoon and I left about 3.30 to go down and do some shopping things that I had to get before I go away

and with every day getting up rapidly into the. Gillespie  
 using this was almost my last class to go down. When  
 when I got back at 5.30 I found he right away he  
 had been drinking again, had finished a qt. of whisky that  
 was in the dining room. The nurse and I had quite a time  
 with him all the evening trying to prevent him from  
 drinking more. He got awfully tight on only the whisky,  
 saying it is his weekend condition. Finally the angel  
 of death came and gave him some effect and he went to  
 sleep. We called the D.O. when we got we wanted to do  
 anything with him but he was exhausted from a long day  
 at work and rightly there was no one talking to him now  
 while he was inebriated, would be in in the morning. We  
 had to get him into bed by force finally and held him  
 there while we got a little water and a glass of milk  
 to get him into him. And I rubbed him a little of  
 mugging his forehead with a handkerchief dipped in water.  
 If I could a bit if it was trying to direct his mind  
 of something but even that is a waste of time. The  
 nurse said she had given him some more to make him  
 sleep until lunch time and I hope to goodness he will  
 really get over it then. Helen D. writes is using to lunch  
 and we were going to a movie or something and I don't  
 want to have to pick him up again. I had a letter  
 from Mrs. C. D. saying "they are perfectly happy and  
 are getting on well and are all well. What a relief! I  
 am so happy with everything just as I hope to  
 goodness C.D. will be all right by then."  
 I am happy that all of it.

C.D. still asleep when I went up  
 to the studio for the Sat. class and the nurse took him in  
 his hands while we had ours. Helen D. writes came for lunch  
 and we went to a movie "I don't know". The nurse  
 went out in the evening. C.D. got up for dinner at 10 and I  
 played cribbage afterwards. Pimlico's really on the road now.

Sunday, Feb. 19.

Up at the studio at 10 to paint Mrs. Gillespie who came in last night on the midnight. She is staying in the first in Newton this time to my relief as I didn't dare ask her to come home for lunch or to supper not knowing how C. V. would be and didn't like to leave her alone. It got so dark in the middle of the day that I decided not to paint in the afternoon. As now I can finish it to-morrow easily. When I got home for lunch the Dr. was there. Dr. Regner, having a long talk with C. V. I think he is more of a physiologist than George and may be able to get to the bottom of thing better. C. V. thinks so too. I in the state now when he says he is soon going to touch another drug. The nurse left after lunch. I stayed at home all the afternoon working on my income tax return, writing letters etc. Joe came for supper. At we played cards afterwards. He and C. V. were over to the dock on Sunday to see us off on the Pulcinna, also I hope and she will drive then when all you will move in or soon as I am gone. I shall have to tell Joegine soon that I am going but am sure she will take it all right. One of the Joneses and Tinkles and for Mrs. Gillespie's portrait is finished.

Monday, Feb. 20.

Up at the studio early to get the model fixed, all Mrs. Howard's daughter that she is painting a portrait of. Mrs. G. arrived before I got through and was quite interested in the proceeding. Then she and I went upstairs and had a sitting on her portrait. We sat out for lunch over at the corner and back to paint again and finished it. I called up the apartment about lunch time as I was worried about C. V. particularly as there was no nurse there. Joegine said everything was all right so I went back and painted on Mrs. Gillespie with a fairly easy mind and finished it. On her way down to her hotel she left me at the Ogley Society, where Greta Allen was giving an exhibition and I went home soon after. C. V. had just come ready to leave home for Mrs. Gillespie



and almost none of it when he was descending it and was somewhat affected by it when he came for dinner. Not noticeably strange. We left soon after dinner for the symphony concert with Sanya Hess and enjoyed it very much. Especially the playing of the concert and the orchestra's tone poems with recitation of Peter and the Wolf by Prokovieff. I was rather worried about bringing 2200 g. back for crackers and cheese and bees as C.V. urged us to do for fear of how he might be but decided to do it and he was all right enough. She left for the midnight notes' done and I think a success.

Tuesday, February 18.

Up at the studio in the morning. Janned the car and him in the arm of the chair in Mrs. G.'s portrait house for lunch. Found Dr. Neppman there talking to C.V. He is so nice and seems to be approaching C.V.'s problems more from the psychological aspect than George does and I think he'll be able to help him. C.V. in a noble gesture had poured the rest of the money down the sink. I would rather not have wasted the money and have him not touch it but at least it shows his good intentions. After lunch I went downtown and did a lot of things among them going to the Herald office to see what they would <sup>be</sup> about an article for the Folk dance society in connection with the visit to this country of Douglas Kennedy an Englishman, who is going to lecture on it here. The editor turned me over to a writer but unfortunately he would only write it for <sup>Toronto</sup> ~~the Toronto~~ ~~the Toronto~~ and we would much rather have it in the Herald. Told Louise Regan about it at the Folk dancing class and will go to the office later to get material for him. Miss Sweeney of another B. Little said Mr. Griffin had not acknowledged my letter because he was in N.Y. but that the matter would have to be taken up at the next board meeting again. I think it will go through all right. Benny came ~~arrived~~ <sup>arrived</sup> at 10 o'clock. C.V. all right, plans to





other events. The G rays and Charlie Rogers came in the evening for music and we had supper afterwards. All went very nicely and C.V. Charlie & I took to eat juice only while the others had beer. They were crazy about Charlie's songs and Paddy will use them in his progress. Mrs. Gray was keen about having them go on the radio together. She is so solid as ever about the communist activities in the country. Can't believe things are really as bad as she thinks.  
Saturday, Feb. 25

Up at the studio with the Saturday class. Mr. West drove me home with my game box and we left Mrs. Gillespie's portrait at Mr. Briss in the way. Spent the afternoon packing and went out to do a few errands, dressmakers, new bag etc. C.V. and I went out to the stages for dinner. Forgot to say that Charlie came in to see him Thurs. and ~~said~~ they had a long talk. Think he will be able to help him. Up late writing checks & ~~notes~~ notes and finishing my packing.  
Sunday, Feb. 26.

Joe came for breakfast and he and C.V. and I took a taxi over to Commonwealth pier about 10. Wine was waiting at the head of the gang plank and E. walking up and down the deck over Hope. We took our visitors over the ship to our cabin etc. when I found three boxes of flowers, corsages, from Miss Adams, Mrs. Connors and a lovely one of cypripedium, white, from Mrs. Gillespie. Also a huge box of candy and two of nuts from Mr. Skell. and C.V. had sent E. a big box of flowers and 14 eggs nuts & candies etc. They left fairly soon as Hope was not feeling well and then was no sense in their standing around in the cold drizzly air. We got off at 11. The boat is very nice but I don't like the arrangement as much as the Santa Rosa - too many decks to go down to get to the dining room etc. There is an elevator. Not many passengers but a nice quiet crowd.

Mary Rose and her husband Guy Walker are on board and Maria Huggins and a girl named Genevieve Thomas who models are in the Tourist class. Miss T. is a friend of Mrs. Walker. Hope told me about her being on board and when I saw Maria's name on the passenger list I immediately thought they would like to know each other. I went back to looking Maria and found they were travelling together, great friends. A card came in to tea to-morrow. A letter from Bob from Cal. and to two young daughters who I had talked to yesterday when they sailed from N. Y. came in for tea and we played ping-pong. Horse race in the evening and I made about \$2.75. Wire seems pretty shaky. Hope to see you in strange hall on the trip Monday. Feb. 27.

Spent most of the morning reading. Took a nap after lunch as I didn't sleep very well last night. Too much motion, or coffee, or both. Am taking Lascall whenever I feel squeamish and am all right. Maria H. came in for tea. Maria's afternoon. Lucky Joe in the evening. Lost all the money we made last night. Gulf Stream, warm and damp, big swell.  
Tuesday, Feb. 28.

A nice restful day, reading on deck, going to the movies (rather picture) and at 11 went down and did 3 water exercises in the gymnasium and took a swim in the Lusitania's marble tiled swimming pool. Am going to do that every day I can while on the cruise in the hopes of getting rid of some extra fat. We had boat drill in the P. M. and Horse race in the evening. Talked to the Walkers for a while after lunch and wire got one. Bob from Tourist class and thought he in for tea. Wire seems a little better to-day but is awfully unsteady on his legs and looks badly.

Wednesday, March 1. + Thursday, March 2.

Two lazy days on board. Quite a



roll in and not very nice weather, fog and - heavy with  
 the sun breaking through only occasionally. Did my ex-  
 ercises and had a swim in the morning and we went in  
 to tea in Tourist's Cabin with Maria, Harriet and her  
 friend, Genevieve Thomas on Wed. and again with Mrs. Bond  
 at two o'clock of less, a swim, I had and a Mrs. Hand and  
 Wednesday night the Walkers asked us for water in their  
 suite. It was Wm's birthday. There was a "party" as it happened  
 in the morning - room and Nick the morning-room attendant who  
 is quite a character sang and danced a number. Thursday I  
 had my swim and exercises again and we turned in fairly  
 early as we land at Posta Velgada in the Azores  
 to-morrow. I have been reading a tremendously in-  
 teresting book on John Ruskinian & Charlotte by  
 Bertita Harding. Have met a girl, Theodore Perry  
 at her mother through the Walkers. They live in Ipswich  
 in the summer and she keeps a book-shop in Boston.  
Friday, March 3.

We got into Posta Velgada about 8 o'clock.  
 The town looks quite picturesque from the water with its  
 houses of pink, yellow, cream and blue right to the water front.  
 Though it was pretty rough they sent us ashore in a launch  
 and we spent 2 hours or so wandering around the street,  
 driving in a tiny automobile to see a model gas engine  
 plantation and buying a few things. The usual insignificant  
 children selling calla lilies and other flowers, women basket  
 making, etc. were all along the shore where we landed.  
 The country was cultivated everywhere, all over the hills  
 corn and wheat fields and everywhere the most gardening  
 as at home, was done from the head of the road. On board  
 again in time for lunch. Talking to Mrs. Jones. I saw her  
 after lunch. She is an American. They have a villa in  
 Florence. He at one time was publisher of the *Giornale*  
*del* *Popolo*. In Italy time, also part of his time



I see friends of the Perry's a young couple. The alexander colles  
came in for tea with them. From Tourist cabins and I was  
asked to join them. They are young on a day-trip in the  
Scandinavian countries. Mrs. S. <sup>Smith</sup> is a strong anti-red  
and lent is more bold opposing the communist activities in  
the U.S. I remember now that she spoke at the Women's Club  
club in Boston a while ago. Cardinal Pacelli has been  
elected the new pope. Pius <sup>XII</sup> ~~XI~~, everyone except the  
Germans and Hitler seems pleased. He was Pius <sup>XI</sup> ~~X~~ secretary  
and will carry on his ideas presumably.

Saturday, Dec 24.

A day at sea. Big ocean swell which  
every now and then made us roll terribly. a good deal of  
damage done in broken glass and china in the dining room  
and on deck when they tried to serve tea. In the morning  
we all of a sudden were hit by a big sea and ~~the whole~~ <sup>all this</sup>  
shook into the people in their seats across the floor and were  
jolted together at one side, then back we slid in the other,  
those that had it jolted back of anything. The stewards  
rushed in with floor lights and the lights came on and  
the merry stopped. Luckily no one was hurt. After dinner  
was to be the Fancy Dress ball which the stewards had  
been working for all day getting up the waters. It seemed  
seem not to get up some kind of a costume after all their  
work particularly as just as they had got the tables all out  
with cogs, jaws etc. a swell came and knocked them all  
over and smashed some table tops, at first they were going to  
give up the dance but they decided to leave it and I got  
myself up in a splendid effort using a hand saw. Perry  
lost his, I was the only one in costume but I didn't  
win. Mr. Linnard then danced with me and sat out at intervals  
with them and had champagne and beer stewards etc.  
They say we will no become we have no more cargo.  
Sunday, March 5. Lisbon.

We landed at Lisbon at 8 o'clock

Day alongside the big new pier. W. street front and  
 whole city much developed and improved since we  
 were here in 1930. We got an automobile and after driving  
 around the city a little and visiting the park, botanical  
 gardens and a big what you might call our new  
 greenhouse. newelaces of palms, begonias, and other  
 plants set out with winding paths, rustic bridges, water  
 fountains, fountains and pools full of gold fish all enclosed  
 by a high fence and covered over with a roof of  
 slate or lattice supported on iron pillars. Not beautiful  
 but quite interesting and quite an extraordinary effect of  
 distance and atmosphere. From there we drove out to Cisterna  
 The country is rolling and cultivated. getting more moun-  
 tainous. In Cisterna we drove up ~~through~~ woods along a  
 winding road to the Peto Castle ~~at~~ the very top of  
 a high rocky hill, built in 1840 on an old moiré  
 fort to resemble a medieval fortified castle with  
 battlements, towers, moat, ramparts etc., all very effective  
 especially in the fog and mist as we approach though I  
 suppose on a clear day the view of the plain and  
 the village of Cisterna below would be nice. A lot of big  
 villas etc. with gardens as Cisterna is quite a resort for  
 the English and others and the little town with its colored  
 houses and old palace where we visited on the main  
 square is very picturesque. We drove back to the boat  
 by way of Estival on the sea coast the road farther west  
 point of Enxara where there is a big modern hotel, Casino  
 bathing, tennis etc. Back on the boat for lunch and  
 took my room and services as usual in the afternoon.  
 They are really doing me good. I can see I am developing  
 more muscle and losing a little fat.

Monday, March 6, Gibraltar.

E. & W. didn't want to go ashore and  
 it was just as well for W. not to make the effort &  
 I went adj. joined some other passengers from the Regent

Dorothy Perry and another girl and ~~several~~ the Wallers etc. and we all walked up from the dock into town. We ~~could~~ had to go ashore at 7.35 as the steps weren't open at first but we wandered around exploring, climbing up ramps and steps to the upper part of the town and then down again and back through the main street by the steps and the R.O. to the boat. We saw the monkeys suddenly on a signpost against the sky. They live in the north brought over originally by the Arabs but people don't often see them as we were lucky. The teacher was back at 9.30 and we went on our way to Algiers. Exercises & running and movie in the afternoon. Reading a good book on Visitation art. Talked to Marion Hurlins and her friend Gessine. Thomas on this deck for a while.

Tuesday, March 7, Algiers.

We got into Algiers about 7 and they pulled out a line of pontoons floating out from the dock for us to lie beside. The city looks new & larger and more prosperous from the harbour with big new docks, big apartment houses and public buildings and the modern part of the city when we drove through it later, has grown enormously. In a way it is not as picturesque as the old fairs on the porters and elevators is about all that is left of costume. They wear faded blue dungarees instead of the mot baggy tunics and bare legs with leggings that I remembered before. The native quarters is just about as I remembered it, a network of narrow dark passages with steps on the side of the hill at one end of the town. All crowded with arabs, turks etc. The women in white with white veils raising from below their eyes. The men in bousouses, or coats of full trousers and the children in dirty rags. everywhere food and refuse and things on sale in the little dark cubby hole entrances of the windowless house. a terrible lot of sore eyes, skin diseases and blindness and filth. It got on my nerves after a while though it was very picturesque. E. & I walked through into the guide while Wist went in a little way and then went back and joined us at the bottom in the car. We drove



around a little more, did a little shopping and went back on board where we raised our anchor. Wrote a lot of letters and post cards in the afternoon, <sup>and as dark</sup> had my exercise and swim and the Simsbettles joined us after dinner. For the home race. To-night was the Farewell dinner as a good many people are leaving the boat at Palermo to-morrow and more still to follow the day after.

Wednesday, Feb 28, Palermo.

A lovely morning on deck in the morning and evening and we got into Palermo at 3. The coast of Sicily was lovely as we came up with it. E. & W. didn't want to do much on shore except go to a photographic supply place so I went with Mrs. Perry and her daughter out to visit the Coppella reale at the Hotel. I gave for tea. The mosaic at the entrance of the Coppella seemed much more beautiful to me than I remembered them, though the little Coppella is pretty much filled up by scaffolding when they are working or restoring it. It will be simply beautiful when the scaffolding is taken out. Palermo also has some docks and is much modernized. We got very rough in the evening after we left and we went to bed early. I had a letter from Nina forwarded from Naples. She is in despair because George has practically abandoned her. He left for America in Dec. trying to get a job and has since written that he could get neither a job or borrow money and that if he did not get a cable from him by week 1 that he had succeeded in doing one or two others he would know that he was dead. I sent a cable! To send a message like that when he is so sick and weary is no. Of course what he will do is not commit suicide but simply disengage to get out of her. She owes for her expenses at the 3 autumn and doesn't know what to do. Has written everyone she can think of and has received no answer. I wrote her my advice was to tell Mr. Schindler everything and I enclosed a letter to him telling him her situation and suggesting he ask Mr. Vire



American ambassador what can be done either to pay her expenses or bring her home where she can get free treatment. There must be a government fund for such cases, I told her not to count on George for anything and not to worry about his killing himself though I believe he has <sup>given</sup> up his mind trying to suicide her. I may be able to read her something later or if I get the letter postpaid and definitely get the big Dr. S. Rife's one but I simply can't find anything now and if ever if I could would wait a while to see what the authorities will do first as otherwise it would mean that I would have to support her the rest of her life. It is better for Dr. S. to realize that she is absolutely nothing and then he will do something himself about getting his money at any rate that seems the first thing to talk to get it up to him entirely. George's father would help and I asked for his address. I tried to think what I would do if I were in his position and it seems to me that I could in some way unless I were too sick, make my self useful to the Dr. in his retirement to help pay my way - she would do writing or interpreting or sewing but she never has had the disposition to face reality and do something about it. I do just let her imagination and emotions take possession of her and with its mental distress not knowing what will become of her.

Thursday, Nov 29, Naples.

We got into Naples at dawn and saw Vesuvius with its peak in the cloud. Went out for breakfast - very cold and a light wind. Naples is even more transformed by swissoline than Palermo was. Wonderful big new dock, with caissons etc. Fascisti salute everywhere. Soldiers in olive drab coats, baggy blue pants in high boots, funny hats with brims turned up in the back and a pocket sticking up. We got an automobile and drove to Posillipo, the whole water front of Naples, and all the city clean and neat and prosperous, modernistic new villas and apartment houses. Historical ruins scattered and

ground in the middle of wide boulevards, modern shops and office buildings. By bridges of the narrow side streets going up the hill were picturesque with balconies etc. but none of the interesting old activity, but slanging out, first at things sold on the side walks that made it so colorful before. Fishing boats gone and the water front swept and jarred into wide boulevards. As we drove back through the old part of the town between the national museum and the docks it was more interesting with lots of little shops where they were making things, - wood carving, furniture - wrought iron, stone-cutters etc. and when we came back I went to walk through them. We went first to a jewelry store where E. got an expensive tortoise-shell cigarette case for E. to take, then to Pozzignos and back through the now very prosperous section of Rome as then to the museum adjoining the old monastery on the top of the hill which forms an effective center to the vista from the huge plaza in front as you emerge from the impressive big building for the castles etc., on the dock. So the foreground is the ruin of the ancient palace which I remembered as surrounded by dens of messy waterfront - all now cleaned away, and replaced by the plaza and an avenue of clipped trees. It is quite impressive but I feel that the old Napoli of Sole mio days is gone. Back on board in time for lunch and we sailed at 2 for Patras through the straits of Messina which however we did not reach until after dark. It was quite effective though with the lights on either side and leaving the Bay of Naples early in the afternoon we went right over Capri. Friday, March 10. Patras

Usual morning on board, exercise, and swimming, reading etc. We arrived at Patras at 2 o'clock but there was such a black shower coming up that we finally decided not to go ashore. Would rather risk it late to have ~~you~~ our foot on Greek soil but perhaps we shall be able to stop on the way back. The Walkers, Henry Rose and his husband, having just found out that their

can was badly marked getting it on board. The officers of the line at the Capt. on board knew about it and never told Mr. Walker. and he is furious of course.

Saturday  
Wednesday, March 11, Ragusa

We passed along the coast all day, with its mountains covered with a light powdering of snow that fell yesterday while we were at Patras, and reached Ragusa in rather the nearly harbor of Gravosa where we lay beside the dock from 1 to 5. The harbor of Ragusa in behind little islands and headlands is much too small for a big liner and is marvellously picturesque being surrounded by its ancient walls. After some excited bargaining <sup>we</sup> took a car with its top down on the quay and drove to Ragusa and were perfectly thrilled by it and want to come back again. It is all so compact with its walls its hills rising on either side and the main street just a wide paved way with narrow joint passageway leading off it between the houses and opening out into a paved plaza where the breeding, churches, old palace of city hall etc. are quite Venetian in character and leading under the gateway in the walls into most, drawbridge etc. at either end. We wandered around taking pictures and looking at things in the shops in one of which were beautiful antique silver jewelry, and old brocades and velvet. Most of them full of ~~louvre~~ <sup>louvre</sup> ~~just~~ <sup>just</sup>. We wandered around taking pictures and meeting various one of our fellow passengers in different shops till I saw Mr. W. was getting too tired. So he and I sat in the big window of a cafe on the square where he had brandy and coffee and before long E. came along and we drove back to the boat. The Perrys are stopping here and will rejoin the Nile cruise on our way back and go on for a Palermo or less and then sail for home on the next Saturday. On board we were busy with packing and firing. we gave \$5 to each cabin steward and our table steward and I gave \$5 to the ship victualler for the work he had done with the victualling exercises and \$2 & \$1 to night steward, library steward, ass't writer, electric boys etc.



Sunday, March 12. Port in Trieste

We got in to Trieste early about 8 o'clock. I had had an early breakfast and went ashore taking a letter while to get through the customs etc. Had to make our declaration for all the money you take into Italy. Will draw tourist's line into our travellers' cheque in Venice as the rate is better. 4.75 ~~instead~~ instead of 5.25 (cent) Trieste is greatly modernized and the new big docks very impressive and the whole waterfront cleaned up and streets widened etc. Every where there are fascist mottoes and axioms and Mussolini painted on walls and buildings in big letters. Sometimes just DUCE in huge letters but more often exhortations to Italians to work together and fight for a united people. The Customs men met us on landing and helped us through the customs took us to the waiting automobiles with all our baggage and we started the long drive to Venice. We could not stop at Miramare, Maximilian and Carlotta's palace, as it is now occupied by some Italian Duke and not open to the public. The roads were perfect and more of the time absolutely straight across the wide Venetian plain with vineyards and cultivated fields on either side stretching out to the snow covered mountains of the Italian Alps in the distance. We went through occasional villages and there were farm houses dotted along the roads and loads of hay carts. We hardly passed a motor car. About one o'clock after turning north from Treviso we saw Venice in the distance across the wide expanse of flat marsh and lagoons with the long railroad bridge with its motor tracks alongside. It was thrilling to recognize the campanile, San Giorgio St. marks and Santa Maria del Salute against the sky. The car leaves you at the canal by the railroad station and then we took a motor boat with all our luggage and went to the Grand Hotel by piccolo canale bringing into the Grand canal near the palace regularly occupied where he took Venice. It was even more beautiful than I remembered it. There are many motor boats on the grand canal but still plenty of gondolas



and every thing else is exactly the same. The one place we have been to that hasn't changed since we were here in 1930. We were met by a reception committee of bowing clerics, managers, bell boys etc. at the grand hotel and shown into more palatial quarters, each a bed-room, mine perfectly huge, 2 baths, entrance hall very ad sitting-room all of them all our doors are right over the canal directly opposite Santa Maria della Salute. We went down to lunch and then E. & I went lay down to rest and I started out to walk around. Being Sunday the shops were all shuttered and closed but the streets were full of people strolling along and talking and the piazza San Marco was covered with them and the pigeons which are now numerous there ever. I kept my head turned as I got near the piazza San Marco as I didn't want to even get a glimpse of it till I was directly opposite the church and could get the whole thing at once a sight which never fails to make you hold your breath a little it is so beautiful. It was wonderful. The huge banners were up on the flag staffs and there were Italian flags hung out at intervals along the buildings around the square. The sun was shining, the square full of people and a joyous song with big white clouds over San Marco. I was thrilled. I just strolled around for a while, went into the church which was even more beautiful than I remembered it with the beautiful colors and tone of the gold and mosaics and the dim light, then wandered around through the back streets and bridges, well behind San Marco gradually working my way back to the hotel. E. & I were getting up and though it had clouded over and was cold they came out and we walked back to the Piazza San Marco and after standing around a while I and E. got a place in a little restaurant which was jammed with people as it was too cold for them to sit out on the sidewalk in front and had some tea. E. joined us later and we went back to the hotel for dinner. We are above the very people in the hotel - one other man in the dining-room. It is a little early for the tourist crowd and there are very few American travelling in Italy now because of all the am. papers have had about the war

more and because of the Jewish stirred up resentment against Hitler and Mussolini and facism. Wrote letters after dinner. I had a letter from Brookline at Trieste enclosing one from Nellie about Jim's portrait. He seems really enthusiastic about it.

Monday, March 13, Venice

We took a gondola and went to Salizada but were disappointed in the stuff they are turning out now-a-days - Though they still make the old designs and have many beautiful pieces on display, the prominent place is given to a lot of worse, crude, ugly modernistic glass. When we left there we went on up the grand canal, then through a lot of little canals to the piazza San Marco where we left our gondola and went into St. Mark and did some shopping. Home for lunch and for wire to lie down. After lunch we took a gondola and went around in the piccoli canali. It is as fascinating as ever but awfully cold. I was cold even in my fur coat and don't see why things don't freeze. The sun is quite warm but there is such a cold wind and last night there was a snow flurry in the evening. So funny to look out of our windows and see snow on the gondolas. We did some shopping then went to our little restaurant for tea and tried to keep warm in our room after dinner while I read about a book on the history of Venice that wire got.

Tuesday, March 14.

Sunny but still cold. We went to the Doge's Palace. It seemed even more wonderful to me this time than wire would back to the hotel to see it. I did some shopping. I had a talk with a charming little Italian woman in a linen shop on the Rialto and on the way she spoke English perfectly and when I asked her about the books of German tourists in Venice she got quite confidential. She said "We hate them, they are poison to us". She said that the times were organized by the government, that a part of the working people pay was paid aside each week to pay for them and that they were allowed

only 100 lire (#5) to go in all Italy. Came into their head on this fact  
were needed through Venice in one day at the most. We saw the  
boats on the Grand Canal crowded into them the miserable fly in  
the bowl. What the idea is I don't know unless it is to let the  
Germans have a finger of Italy to what this affords for it.  
After lunch we took a motor boat to Torcello - about one of the  
islands in the lagoon to the north of Venice which was one of the  
first islands settled when the Romans who had settled in the cities of  
the plain were driven to seek safety there by the Huns, Goths and  
other wild tribes who found through the mountain passes in the  
8<sup>th</sup> & 9<sup>th</sup> centuries. Torcello is now a landscape of little houses  
but there is a most interesting ~~and~~ old church with Byzantine  
mosaics and old stone carvings. Only 80 people live there now.  
We left our boat by the bank of a muddy little canal and in the  
marshes then led into the grassy plaza where the church and a few  
tiled roof houses were, both surrounded in their, gilded by an old man  
who lived in one of the neighboring islands, Burano, which is more  
briggs and has quite a city on it. In the square by the church a  
group of very dark-skinned women were playing ring-scooter and some  
women ~~then~~ put up a little table and spread out some little bread  
flowers they had made to sell us. A band of young German  
tourists arrived as we did and walked along the canal and when  
they reached the little plaza, moved themselves investigating in old wells,  
climbing in it, crying like little laughing etc. In coarse-jointed  
comparisons to the little Italians. It made me think of the Huns.  
The trip home was lovely. The water was absolutely smooth. The  
marked by clouds of ~~the~~  
clearly, ~~and~~ across the big lagoon past the ~~that~~ ~~land~~ ~~some~~  
with groups of houses and a church campanile and we passed several  
small boats with their yellow-pink sails. On the way out we  
saw great numbers where the glass walk are and some day I hope  
to go there. No kids at all along either of beaches are fences out  
the bay, enclosing the big lagoon with its island from the  
Adriatic sea. We came back to Venice a different way, through  
the canal San Pietro which operates the Dola San Pietro from  
Venice proper and passed the navy yard into its dockyards.







Especially, a wide paved street with shops either side. There were no  
 great many houses on the left hand side obviously, a crowd had  
 been driven out of the way of all kinds, old furniture, chairs, pictures etc.  
 out on the sidewalk under the awning. I found that the flat  
 iron owner made perfectly good business and he had one down  
 side street, at once a bridge to an old place he had bought  
 stocked with the antiques he had to sell. We went up several  
 flights of the broad stairway, made in the very same way  
 now all full of furniture etc. and I selected more carefully  
 one thing at great bargain. I got a lovely antique, a  
 large wooden chair with a very high back, a very fine  
 coal scuttle with gourd designs, a lovely white porcelain  
 cup and saucer, three pieces of old silver, all for \$1.00. I  
 paid him in advance, money and he had them wrapped up  
 and sent to the hotel and I am thankful to be taking home  
 some really beautiful things, not just tourist junk. To-  
 morrow we have to leave and I hate to, I haven't been  
 able to do any painting as it has been too awfully cold.  
 Couldn't paint in my fur coat and worst fringe is anything  
 else. Would like someday to make some painting of Venice  
 that shows it is a valley is not prettified or vulgar as so  
 many sketches of Venice are but with rich more subtle colors,  
 more solid, real and old. Have to have something done about  
 one of my front teeth as soon as possible and got the address  
 of a good dentist when the concierge at the hotel says speaks  
 English. Will go to him the first thing to-morrow morning. It  
 is a tooth that had to leave the same place years ago, then broke  
 off and had to be replaced by one of gold. It came out when I  
 was brushing my teeth one night in the boat and I got it  
 home and it seemed no pain, that I thought I like to go tell  
 I got home but it has got looser and come out several times  
 since so I'll have to have it fixed.

Thursday, March 11.

I got my bag packed and set off early for the  
 dentist. His name is \_\_\_\_\_  
 and his office is directly over \_\_\_\_\_

looking on the facade of St. Mark's. While an experience to sit  
in the dentist's chair with the bronze horses and all ornamentation  
right outside the window. He was very skillful and did a good  
job though his only idea of letting English's seemed to be to  
exclaim single words of any language as long as it wasn't  
Italian, most of it was French and German. As to exclamation  
of "Besser!", "Queres" - "Gut" "Fernes!" and my few  
belting Italian phrases we got it done and I was bound out  
by the uniformed nurse. While waiting, my turn I picked up  
the Venice morning paper and made out the headlines.  
Germany has taken over all of Czechoslovakia - the  
rest of it in Hitler's drive to the eastward toward the  
Ukraine. That brings the frontier of Germany to Poland  
and Hungary on the East. It was an extremely peaceable arrange-  
ment apparently between Hitler and the rulers of Czechs and  
Slovakia that that the former by the Versailles treaty in  
1919 made and how France and England at that time were  
not doing. I went back to the hotel, had time over to do  
one more round up, we left about 11 <sup>in a jangle</sup> for the car which was  
waiting us by the railroad station, the back door of Pensione...  
We took lunch to eat on, and ate it on the way down to Trieste  
across the flat plain with its mountains and low hills and  
dips and the snow covered mountains on our left horizon.  
Got to Trieste a little before 3, had to drive and a taxi to  
Hotel Capricorn, went on board and got settled in room  
at 5. So had to be going. Poor E. could hardly keep from  
crying his loves Italy as, mostly Germans on board. We  
took on Americans at Naples and leave the Germans West.  
To-morrow Ragusa again.

Friday, May 21. Ragusa.

We alid alongside the dock at Gravosa about  
7 o'clock. Have been right on the dot with all our  
arrives and departures. Very cold wind still. Went ashore  
and took a car and drove out to the source of the Conbla, a  
river which gorges full size out of the earth at the base

of a rocky hill. It goes underground <sup>miles away.</sup> and pours out in whirlpools of blue green water in volume and power enough to turn the wheels of a hydroelectric factory ~~strategically~~ placed there and then on through vineyards and orchards to the sea at the head of a little bay named the Laddland from G. Ladd. We talked to our driver a little - it had to be German - about the Czechs. Slovakian situation and he said it was best. The people wanted to be under Germany, that goes. There is no way like to have a government other than their own which is corrupt but would ruin England, not Germany. It is all so complicated but my strongest feeling about it is that it none of our business that it will have to be worked out by the European countries themselves even if they have to make war about it. From the source of the Orinoko we drove up to Pajara and spent about 2 hours time wandering along the tracks, dropping into shops, seeing the lovely little Franciscan cloister, going up on the walls to get a view of the whole town and the little harbor etc. We ran into the Perry's at once and went to the hotel Imperial where they have been staying, just outside the wall, to see what it was like. It would be possible and I think two weeks there would be most interesting though I don't think it is quite so pleasant as Venice. Back on board and sailed at 2 o'clock. Ship is old. Wire has caught cold has a sore throat he has been sneezing which he had not told us about and which was not helped by going ashore to-day and diving in an open car in the cold wind. E. had a sudden attack of indigestion after lunch caused by cold and fatigue. I read more of the afternoon finding a warm place in the library and went down in the gym. and did exercises and got a swim. Nice to have the Perry's on board again. They leave us at Palermo and stay in Sicily 2 weeks till the Dalmatian gets them up for home. Great delegation in the American Press about Hitler and England is calling a conference of France, U.S. & Russia to stop Hitler movement. Chamberlain must be wiser as of course Hitler has entirely broken faith with their summit agreement. Plans



September. The Italians, who are closely concerned, are very quiet about it. The people are very willing to criticize their government's alliance with Hitler - the Rome-Berlin axis - but they hate the Germans and think he is crazy - unknown as the ship's doctor told Wm. E. was more comfortable by bedtime as the morning the Dr. had given her had quieted the pain and made her lose her lunch. There is a group of Italians, very high class cultivated people - members of the Lombardy Horticultural Society - on board going on a tour of gardens in Sicily at Tricoli and one of them, the only one who could speak English a Mrs. Gyples (Swiss) spoke to us to ask a full of apologies; if we would give them some money for hire as they wanted to go ashore at Reggio and had found that the shore trip had to be paid for in dollars. Of course we were glad to oblige them.

Saturday, March 18, Patras

E. is much better this morning but is staying in bed. Wm. has a temp. and the Dr. is keeping him in bed for a day or two till he gets over his cold. I went ashore with Mrs. Perry and Theodora. The mountains around Patras are covered with snow. Snow unseen every one says. We went ashore in a tender and walked all through the town all particularly interesting, cobbled streets, arched, little shops, it got more picturesque as we went higher up above the town to the outskirts and we kept on back towards the hills up and down muddy little streets into little white walled houses with garden plots and old women spinning in the doorway or a whole family sitting up a way or making to weave, some primitive arrangement the warp fastened to a spike in an old plank weighted down with rocks at intervals and yards to the rough wooden arrangement that held the threads in place for the shuttle to pass through where the weaver stood. The wheel was being turned on a spindle around a spinning wheel. We wandered about the back of the town with marvellous views of the snow covered mountains and



followed a path back to the old castle over the trees then down the wide steps to the market place where there was a great crowd and clattering of voices, meat, fish, fruit, vegetables, cloth, hardware etc. I took the boat. I got an old painted wooden bottle and a vase with a yellow design on it. Back on board, read, went to the movies, swim and exercise. E. up for dinner.

Sunday, March 19.

A quiet morning on board, wrote letters etc. The boat I can read some I guess. Had one from visa at Trieste. The situation is better. George has called this is his a job but he doesn't know what is how much he can spend on her. Got in to Naples at 2. P.m. rain. The museum closed being Sunday. A few shops open by special permission for the tourists. I went across and got some beautiful nice fig. thin gloves - they 25 lire (\$1.25) a pair. I got some for L. B. Spe. Tony & me and later I heard that they went across again into the old city and got some more for L. B. I was given the glove that joined me in the park and insisted on going along both times. He spoke English and made a very interesting guide. Both he and the little woman in Mexico who are the only English speaking Italians I have talked to are very bitter against the Fascist government, its numerous regulations and restrictions and are evidently irritated by the government control. They both said they wished they could leave the country. Wise is reading a book on Fascism and modern Italy which of course is government approval and gives one other side of the picture. It is hard to get at the truth. By 11 o'clock passengers began to come on board and it was fun to sit in the cabin by the purser's office and watch them. Such a variety of languages. It is all as good as a play. Some Americans, and a lot of holy fathers, a Portuguese and Spanish cardinal with his entourage, who will leave the ship at Lisbon and cardinal O'Connell from Boston. They have been to Rome I suppose. On the

[illegible]

away into the territory of Czechoslovakia just as he has  
 with everything else is nothing has been done but and note  
 of protest and in the U.S. war they have been letters to affect  
 economic conditions. What else they can do short of sending  
 troops I don't know. Italy officially is with him but I feel  
 the people don't approve and don't dare say anything. He  
 is going on now to Russia in Lithuanian and German  
 stands between him and the Russian Union but Poland  
 of course he is absolutely brother. His word to the Americans  
 and a London Times of Nov 18 that we got in more printed  
 was in headlines. Barbarens speech about it which  
 however seemed very mild to me. I take to think of the  
 suffering that is ahead for Europe or it looks as if war was  
 bound to come and I feel as for the nice boys, stewards etc.  
 on the boat. They are so sweet and considerate and helpful and,  
 I feel, so helpless and will be needed by this huge machine  
 that is being war nearer and nearer. No sail at all. I  
 am opposed. I suppose they have water and we will just  
 miss it but I'll be home in a little more than a week now.  
 It seems hard to believe.

Thursday, Nov 23.

Had a very short sitting with  
 the Cardinal - only half an hour. He said he was  
 nervous but we were getting in to Lisbon at 12 and  
 the Cardinal from Portugal was getting off there and  
 I think Cardinal O'Connell had to be in on the reception  
 ceremonies. I got as much done as I could in the half  
 hour and got quite a bit more of the news but of course there  
 is a lot of work to do on it and I hope he will give me a real  
 sitting to-morrow. Prince Barbarens who is on board with the  
 Princess and this young man came to see it and was quite en-  
 thusiastic over the state, which "quite happy" etc. The Cardinal told  
 him in Italian that I had painted Alfonso and other famous people  
 and that this was being done for the city of Lisbon, about 11.30  
 when he had left and I was clearing up a steward's bureau.



election of the new pope, Cardinal Pacelli - Pope Pius XII. Also we have a Roman Prince and his wife who was an American and this was. Prince and Princess Barberini one of the very old Italian families. It was all very entertaining and lively in the dining room. Wise is going to ask the Cardinal if he will let me get his portrait and wants me to get a canvas in Palermo to-morrow so that I can paint him on the way home. It would have its difficulties but if it were would be a very interesting subject and a good portrait to have to exhibit.

March 20  
Monday, Palermo.

We got into Palermo at 7. pouring rain. We have had land luck with the weather. Wise finally such bottles got up after breakfast. E. & I went on to get a taxi. found an artist several places, ordered my canvas, drove on to someplace, back to get the canvas and back on board where Wise told us that he had seen the Cardinal on deck and <sup>he</sup> had consented to it. and quite thrilled. Have given him my album to look at and we have had a talk with him and his secretary Father Orsini and he says when he gets a little rested we will begin. He knew my work, but heard nothing but good about it. Has been painted several times but only one was like him. Swims and exercises and movies in the afternoon. Quite entertaining to have as entirely new world to water on board. Had many passengers however. only 60 first class. a girl, I think she is American, started playing the piano in the big salon after lunch and she played so well I went in and listened to her. made me want to try and play again. Is a Miss the Perry's. I had a letter from C. W. yesterday in Naples, written four days after I left but he had quite a lot to tell of their doings in those 4 days. It my last hair done and got back. got had had Sally for dinner and everything was good. C. W. was back at the office and had been had



with Charlie Hodges. So far all well. I hope to hear more in Gibraltar.  
Tuesday, Nov 21

Algiers - A nice morning on board, read, did exercises and had a swim. The Cardinal was on deck in the morning and we had a talk with him. He had looked at my album and liked it. We have not started about beginning the portrait. Am leaving it to him to say when he is ready. Arrived in Algiers after lunch and most of us took a car and had a lovely drive back in the country. Lots of wild flowers are in flower, olive encyptus and papper trees, vineyards and fields of vegetables planted everywhere. We went to the wine factory of the Tropicite monks, now run by private enterprise, government supported. Went through the cement floor "caves" where the wine is kept in huge casks of cement and drawn off into the big casks they were working etc. In one building we were asked to sit at a long table and taste the different wines made there and brought a bottle. There is not much left of the monks building, <sup>there</sup> a suggestion of a church and chapel, the cloisters, but it has all been quite modernized. Back to the ship stopping to do a little shopping on the way and on the pier where they begaze you to buy ship goods out for the tourists I got an island dagger for Ben and a silver bracelet. We didn't go to the Arab quarter this time but drove through the modern French part of the city. I sailed just after dark and the lights of the city were lovely.

Wednesday, Nov 22. Gibraltar

As I went down to breakfast I met Fr. Similan, the Cardinal's secretary, and he said he had been looking for me and that if I could find a place to work the Cardinal would sit this morning. So I got the local newspaper and he gave me an empty cabin on the Veranda deck, no. 101, and I got my paint box, pencil, compass etc and went up on deck and told the Cardinal who was sitting up there that I was ready. I had a little trouble getting something to eat for a breakfast and was relieved when Fr. Similan brought the  
 (back to page 170)



mistaken it was all right now. When we thought of the heels and curves we had to take in Lintia we didn't dare take it naturally and finally the draughts got us a taxi and was waiting for us on the dock when we came back to the ship to settle it all as regards payment. E. went right to bed. I washed my bundles and wire and I had dinner alone and but on the horse races in the evening but lost.

Friday, March 24.

A lovely sunny day at Naft. It was rather rough during the night it was calmer this morning and I was hoping for a good sitting and was disappointed when the Cardinal came up to me when I was in a tennis chair on deck with W. saying that he was tired and could not sit to-day. I comforted me as the time is so short only 6 days to N.Y. and if worse he won't sit on Sunday at not sitting to-day only leaves 4 and I've neglected an hour and a half in it. The trouble is I get an effort quickly and then they think it won't take long to finish it. I can't urge him as I can see he gets irritated and stubborn. I suppose he has reached the age where he thinks he can do as he pleases but I think he has a good deal of a sense of his own importance and is unused to being people know. I told him that he won't put himself out for anything but I think it would be more Christian for him to see my point of view more and give me a chance. However, I can't do anything but make the most of the chances I get and hope for the best. If I were a few days of rough weather would settle it as I am holding my breath about that too. Luckily Father, similar to his secretary is understanding and nice and he may be able to influence his Eminence. So I get over my disappointment as well as I could and settled down to a day of relaxation, reading in the sun, for lunch going to the gym. for exercise and a swim. I think I really have lost a little weight - at least the scales. We went to bed quite early. My jacket on board as few people and we only talk to a few as for. I am going to



on the Herald Traveller - Mr. Tracy - who has been with the Cardinal's party for the election of the Pope in Rome. stopped to talk to me and I told him about the portrait, as he may leave put it in his despatches and they may be reading about it at home. C.W. will be glad to see it.

Saturday, March 25 - Azores.

E. & Wise went ashore and I stayed on board in the hope of getting a sitting and the Cardinal did not go ashore. When he appeared in all his robes with Father Mission he remarked that this would have to be the last time when was so ridiculous in view of the fact that the camera wasn't even covered that I said that it wasn't worth while sitting then then he said well perhaps I more and we can finish it in 15 mins. if we have to. Then he said he was only trying to scare me. So I had to jolly him along and do what I could. He left delighted with what we had accomplished but I know how much more there is to do to really make a good one. There is still time if he will sit every day even if it only for an hour and I can't believe that there will be too much for him. E. & Wise came back on board having had a nice morning and got some photos. of women in habits etc. on their heads. They said to their surprise that the flames weren't out as much as they were in Lisbon. After lunch when I went to my "studio" to get my album to show to Mr. Tracy, the Herald Traveller reporter, a whole bunch of the ship's officers came in and asked to see the portrait and looked through my album - the Capt., the Mr. the Padre, the lead steward the chief engineer and I don't know who else. They were all most enthusiastic exclaiming "Luminoso! colors brilliant!" etc. and seemed to think it had a lot of the Cardinal already. I am getting quite a reputation as a painter on board apparently and I only hope I get the chance to finish the portrait. Mr. Tracy was interested in the album. He was in his cabin and his wife painted a little. I saw and examined



The Prince & Princess Toarhime and the young princes were in the gym. when I came to do my exercises and for a while the gym instructor led the - the young prince, the princess and I do them together. Then they tried out the bicycle, etc. while I lay on the floor waving my legs in the air. The princess who speaks English perfectly said - a regret to tell the exercise too that had not a suitable bathing suit. as I happened to find her C. I. several persons. Horse race after dinner.

Sunday. Dec. 26.

Nothing. So disappointed. Nothing to do but not think about it. Books are not things. I went to mass celebrated in the Social Hall by the Padre with Prince Barberis to hold high at the altar for the communion etc. The Cardinal there and gave us all his blessing. He knows how he could bless me! A little more practical Christianity would insure. When he tells me again to pray to the Virgin for the success of the journey I think I'll say what I'm praying for is a chance to join it! I can do the joining myself. Tried to get the best out of the day by relaxing, reading, exercising in the gym. etc. am really getting a little more muscular and less fat. Played ping-pong with E. for a while but apparently it was not good for her. The stopping is upsetting as she had a return of her indigestion and went to bed before dinner. We got the 20s. and he gave her billiards this time instead of croquet as that made her sick. Hope she'll be all right to-morrow. Don't the Principessa E. is looking much better she returned it by the steamer saying she had bought one in the shop.

Monday, March 27.

So was from the Cardinal and I was  
about despaired. I went out waited in the studio and  
had almost decided that I should not be able to finish  
it when about 11.15 Fr. Spinola came in and said they  
would be there in two minutes. He appeared in his robes  
soon after in a very cheerful frame of mind, zoological

for being late at and they'd have to stop at 12 when gave  
 me less than  $\frac{3}{4}$  of an hour. Had to appear calm  
 and unruffled and managed to get some good work  
 done on the book and told him that to-morrow if he  
 would come at 10.30 I would paint the book, then  
 could do the robes and background with him and that  
 would leave Wed. for the finishing touches. I explained  
 that if I had to finish it in Boston it would mean a  
 lot of repainting as of course the light effect would  
 be different and that I should send it would be much  
 better to do it here and then he would have it off his  
 mind and he seemed to understand and said all right. so  
 I feel better about it and think I can finish it after  
 all. Everyone on the boat is getting so interested in it  
 and on Tuesday the newspapers can be sent the fact of  
 my painting it to the papers at home. I have shown my  
 album to various people who have asked to see it among  
 them Mr. & Mrs. Bloom and he wants me to paint for  
 if it can be arranged. After lunch I read and listened to  
 the music for a while. I didn't say much of anything,  
 wonderful to get half with Ray and more at ease about  
 the portrait and sitting on the beautiful veranda deck with  
 roses, flowers. The wind was out the day, slightly foggy  
 about, people about chatting and just quietly enjoying it  
 and the music is beautiful. Afterward went down for my  
 exercises and swim, then music, then a drink (juice etc in  
 my cup) with the Bloom's and one or two other passengers,  
 then going with Mrs. Wallace, an interesting  
 woman, a student prof. of the University of Chicago who  
 now lectures on Latin Amer. literature for the Society of  
 Cultural Relations in Latin America. She plays awfully  
 well and gave me some good points. In the evening the  
 Fanny Weiss party. A few people in costume and other  
 fun. I didn't dress this time. E. better but she is in bed.  
 The Bloom's sat with Wren & me. I had a nice note

really cordial and friendly from the Princessa asking me to speak  
to her when I saw her. So I did and had a little chat with her and  
she would like to see the Cardinal's portrait when I am ready.  
As usual just as the voyage ends I began to meet people  
and there are a lot of interesting ones on the boat.

Tuesday, March 28.

Had an hour sitting and painted the heads  
of Father mission left the robes with me and I painted fixed  
them up in pillows and did quite a lot of work on them  
and on the background. E. & W. came in at lunch time to get  
me and various stewards stopped in when they knew the Cardinal  
red robe. Everyone is so interested in it and of course they all (the  
stewards) say it is wonderful but of course it is not right yet  
I have to have another chance at the head and am growing  
tired it won't get so rough that I can't paint. It was  
a little rough to-day and once the pictures fell off the  
screw and got some paint on the lower corner of the  
Cardinal's robes. I told Miss Wallace and W. about it  
after lunch having tried oil and turpentine and soap water to get it  
out. (I didn't have any plain turpentine) and Miss Wallace had  
some benzine and we managed to get it out pretty well, so  
much so that you hardly notice it and I have decided not to  
say anything about it to Fr. Mission, no reason in worrying them.  
Miss Wallace and I went down to the gym. and exercised  
and went in swimming, then came up and played ping pong  
and I play it much better but he still beats me. In the  
evening was the Farewell dinner and horse race. After  
lunch I got Miss Gould, Edith Kingless Gould to play  
the piano for us. She has been studying at Fontainebleau and  
plays awfully well. I ♀ an attractive girl but has inherited  
some of the few looks of the Jay Goulds. Her grandfather  
is Italian.

Wednesday, March 29.

It got quite rough in the night and I  
tried in clapping of the portrait but there was nothing I could



do but hope. It was a little warmer after breakfast and I thought if it didn't get worse I would go out. The Cardinal was sitting out on deck talking to the Prince and Princess Barberini with the Sicilian nearby. So I set down where I could keep him in sight and as it got a little warmer, I got one of the stewards to go up on the bridge and ask the Capt. what the prospects were, whether it would get warmer or cooler later in the day and he came back saying it would stay just about like this all day so I decided to try and go out and speak to Father Sicilian and when he got a chance to speak to His Eminence and brought me word that they would be down in a few minutes so I went down and got everything ready and noyed in the hour he gave me though I had to brace myself for every stroke as the ship was still rolling a little to make it more disagreeable and more of a nuisance. He seemed really pleased with it and told Mrs Wallace afterwards he was entirely satisfied with it and everyone seems to like it and after lunch we put it up in the library on an easel and it was there all the afternoon and evening and people went in to see it and came to tell me how much they liked it and I think it is really a success though how I did it is  $5\frac{1}{2}$  do. with his complaining about sitting most of the time, I don't know. The afternoon was busy with packing, attending to things etc. but we had an interesting talk with a Major Blake, a British Consul from Athens and he was in Boston and you will look me up. In the evening as we dressed for dinner, all were disappointed, with that and that, last night. Luckily game and I was 60 live. Bed rather early. We look at 8 to-morrow.

Thursday. March 30.

Waked before 5. up on deck about 6 to see the N.Y. skyline etc. coming up the harbor but it was too rainy and foggy to see much. The young Italian sculptor who made the facade for the Italian building at the N.Y. World's Fair and who Fr. Splane brought in to see the Cardinal's portrait yesterday and who was quite interested about it was this time with his young wife eyes for them first.



glimpse of N.Y. We docked about 8.30, were about an hour  
 getting our luggage collected and inspected on the cool windy  
 pier, finally in all the noise and confusion of N.Y. got into  
 two taxis and drove to the apartment. I called up Brooks  
 found he had ~~collected~~ gone to N.Y. and he was called me  
 and we arranged for me to meet her at Nellie Rogers for  
 lunch to go afterwards to the opening of the new wing of the  
 N.Y. Historical Society where the Naval History Society where  
 Jim's portrait is to hang has a room and after that to meet  
 her at the train and go to Princeton to fix Jim's portrait. E.  
 after getting unpacked in a taxi (Willie was delighted to see us)  
 lay down to rest, I got repacked a letter for P. and went to  
 Nellie R.'s for lunch. Two cousins of Frank's were there  
 a Miss Bolles and a Miss Wemyss (80 yrs. old, good goss)  
 They live in Cambridge and have a house in Rockport. all  
 much interested in my joining the Cardinal (I left the portrait  
 on board to give the paint time to dry and will call for it  
 Sat. morning when I come up from Princeton and take it  
 to Newcomb. or Allen to be fixed.) Nellie didn't go to the  
 Historical Society exercises with us. B. Miss B. & Miss V. & I  
 went in the Rogers car and Frank came along in a taxi. While  
 we were waiting for him Willie arrived but was obviously so  
 tired and weak he could hardly walk. Also has a cold and  
 shouldn't have come. I found him a rest in the hall and we  
 left in a few minutes and went up with B. to see the Naval  
 History Society rooms which are altogether too small for  
 Jim's portrait to hang there and then I took Willie home in a  
 taxi to E.'s relief and left him to take a hot bath and go  
 to bed while I took a taxi down to Newcomb. Newcomb,  
 got mouldings for the frame for Jim's portrait and went on  
 to the station and waited for B. Called up Mrs. Dr. Peigs  
 and made an appointment for 11.30 Sat. to do one or  
 two little things to her portrait and then Mrs. Adams again  
 still out of town. At Princeton B. & I went to bed early  
 as I was awfully tired. Again from getting up so early



# 

Venice.

Monday - - ~~Torcello~~

Tuesday - Doge's Palace - Torcello

Wednesday - Cook's to see about raising plans. Academia  
started afternoon I went to church -

Thursday - drive to Trieste, sail at 5

Friday - Rijeka

Saturday - Patras

Sunday - Naples

Don't miss to visit our Art-Shop on the Verandah Deck.

You will find many useful things which you will not get at your home. You may be able to solve your gift problem.



m/n VULCANIA



# SHIP'S ACTIVITIES OF TO-DAY



Ms. «VULCANIA» — «ITALIAN LINE»

Tuesday, March 28th, 1939

At 8.30 a. m.

**Holy Mass in the Chapel**

At noon

**Registration of the "Hat Pool" on the blackboard of the Smoking Room. Prize to winner.**

From 1.45 p. m. to 2.45 p. m.

**Concert, Demi-fasse and Cordials in the Winter Garden**

From 4 p. m. to 4.30 p. m.

**Afternoon Tea Concert in the Winter Garden**

At 4.45 p. m.

**MOVING PICTURES in the Social Hall**

## CARTOONS

**The man who cried to the Wolf**

*in 4 parts (orig. American picture)*

*Featuring:*

**Lewis Stone - Barbara Read - Tom Brown**

At 7 p. m.

**Cocktail hour in the Smoking Room and Winter Garden**

At 8 p. m.

## ===== FAREWELL DINNER =====

At 9 p. m.

**HORSE RACES** in the Social Hall

**DANCING** will follow

Don't miss to visit our Art-Shop on the Verandah Deck.

You will find many useful things which you will not get at your home. You may be able to solve your gift problem.

# PROGRAMMA DELLA GIORNATA



Mn. «VULCANIA»

Società «ITALIA»

Martedì. 28 Marzo 1939 - XVII

Ore 8.30

**Santa Messa nella Cappella**

Ore 12

*Affissione sull'albo del Fumatoio del punto nave e della distanza percorsa nelle ultime 24 ore. Premiazione del vincitore.*

Dalle ore 13.45 alle 14.45

**Concerto - caffè e liquori nel giardino d'inverno**

Dalle ore 16 alle 16.30

**Concerto - tè e caffè nel giardino d'inverno**

Ore 16.45

**CINEMATOGRAFO** nella Sala delle Feste

**CARTONI ANIMATI**

**L'uomo che gridava al lupo**

*in 4 parti (originale americana)*

*Interpreti:*

**Lewis Stone - Barbara Read - Tom Brown**

Ore 19

**Ora dell'aperitivo nel fumatoio e nel giardino d'inverno**

Ore 20

===== **PRANZO DI COMMIO** =====

Ore 21

**CORSE DI CAVALLI** nella Sala delle Feste

seguiranno le **DANZE**

===== **Perchè non visitate il Negozio d'Arte sul Ponte delle Verande?** =====

Troverete un'infinità di belle cose

che vi potranno interessare.



There is a nervous strain adjusting myself to being on shore after so many days with the vibrations and motions of the boat. It was a wonderful trip though and I loved it and though W. and E. are tired now I think it did them both good.

Friday, March 31. Princeton.

Worked on the portrait of us on all day. K. came for lunch. B. is really satisfied with it now and we hung it in the dining-room. I am as glad as he is getting in so much more normal an attitude of mind about Jim and can begin to love his portrait there. I have regretted my griefs but time is gradually healing things and all his interests which he has purposely occupied himself with are helping her. K. was such a dear as usual. We went to the Postoffice for tea. Joan was there from Cambridge where she is studying with Paul Sachs at the Fogg Museum and I was pleased when she told me that they had considered inviting one, possibly two of my pictures, to an exhibition they are planning of New England genre painters. They decided to limit it to the 19<sup>th</sup> century however. B. & I went to the movies in the evening. A very good movie of a Sherlock Holmes story.

Saturday, April 1.

I was off on the early train but at breakfast B. & I both thought there was something not quite right about the lower lip in Jim's portrait. I tried to fix it in the 10 minutes or so I had before going to the train but couldn't so will have to come back. It is the very last thing however and I feel that I have given a step ahead having the portrait hung in the dining-room. When I got to N. Y. I packed my gun and our two bags, took a taxi with my paint box and the needles for Jim's portrait to the Met, got on board without any trouble got the Cardinal's portrait took it through the customs office and brought no claim when I dismissed the



toxic and related a phrase subject to Wiro & E.'s approval. Mrs.  
 McCarty seemed to like the portrait and when I took it to  
 the Customs officer who I had talked to before going on board  
 and asked him if it was all right, meaning would I go through  
 with it, he said "I'll say it is!" which was a genuine tribute  
 it really is quite striking and I don't know how I did it. From  
 New York machine I took a taxi to the McKays and found  
 Mr. & Mrs. M. in her room listening to a radio broadcast by  
 Hitler from Wilhelmshaven where he was launching a new  
 battleship. It was his first public statement since England  
 announced that she would come to Poland's aid if Poland  
 should resist her threatened independence and everyone was  
 tremendously interested to hear what Hitler would say.  
 His speech was cut off however after the first few sen-  
 tences - no one knows why. When it was published later it  
 was fairly mild - a little blustering to England but nothing  
 definite. I painted on the portrait between listening to the  
 broadcast and with three of the boys in the room watching  
 me beside Mrs. & Mrs. M., 2 dogs and 2 cats it was  
 more party. However I had no time to do to it that it  
 didn't matter and they were delighted with it and Mrs. M.  
 spoke again of my painting the boys. We tried to get Mrs.  
 Adams on the telephone and I tried later twice from E.'s but  
 she is tied out of town and I can't paint her this time. I am  
 rather glad as I am tired and it would be a heck painting  
 it to-morrow morning. I met E. & Wiro for lunch at the  
 Colony Club. (Mrs. M. gave me a beautiful big gardenia)  
 and afterwards we went to the Grand Central Galleries  
 and I showed them Mrs. Gielgins' portrait which they  
 liked. I called her up later and he is just back from Bermuda  
 and has not shown her daughter the portrait yet. Wiro & E. went  
 back to the apartment as though he is better, he is not  
 really well yet and I went to the studio fixed train to the  
 station to get my boys and back to the apartment where we  
 had a quiet evening and went to bed early.

Sunday, April 2.

Read the pages etc. in the morning after getting up late and Wile took me to the station stopping at Mrs. Peig's for him to see the portrait. They were out of town but Frederick, the butler, took us all over the house and Wile liked the portrait very much. I was going to take the one o'clock train but when we got to the station we found it didn't run on Sundays so we had lunch in the station and Wile put me on the 3 o'clock. Found Joe and C. W. well and everything all right at 293. Except for a cold C. W. has been fine all the time I have been away and I think Joe's visit was a success. Had a lot to tell them of course and a whole hat box full of mail to go over. A letter from Mr. K. clergy of Worcester saying he and Mr. Sullivan who wants a portrait of his father ex-mayor of Worcester were coming to see me. They probably did and Mr. Wilson told them when I would be back. A letter from Mrs. Jones enclosing the cheque for the Jones, one from Mrs. Carmody asking a money order for \$25.50 on Dean Marshall's portrait, a letter from Nina written before the one I received in Europe and the rest mostly circulars & bills. It is good to be back but I feel a little swamped with all the things I have to do.

Monday, April 3.

Up at the studio and worked as soon as I got through with the housekeeping and talking to Margaret who has been fine since I was away. Everything going all right. Found only three new mail regular journals at present. Mrs. Murphy came in and may be up to paint next week and George may be back and Mrs. Bryan and Miss Adams. A letter from Mr. Ames who is in N. Y. for a few days saying he has his car out and would like to go to Squam now to see the studio. A letter from Mrs. Logan who has founded the Society for Society in art asking me to send something to their exhibitions in May and become a

members which I am glad to do it is such a splendid movement. Spent the afternoon at home unpacking, writing letters etc. and the evening too. Everyone I meet has heard of my painting the Cardinal, it was in the news broadcasts over the radio as well as in the papers and they are much interested. Mrs. Landy has asked me to speak about it at the art club next Sunday afternoon.

Tuesday, April 4.

Up at the studio and school and took E.'s plates to Pinkerton and Smith's to be developed. a whole unit case full. Wrote letters mostly at the studio and left early as I was going to the women's luncheon at the art club. They have made me recording secretary for next year. After that I went to a lecture at the Women's Republican Club. It was on the history and development of photography but it was really a moving picture of the Eastman factories and laboratory with all the processes of making cameras, lenses, films etc. It was interesting though. Went to the Folk Dancing class in the evening. I had the good when people stop asking me about the trip and painting the Cardinal, am getting tired of answering just about the same questions. Weather very cold but everything seems clear and bright and the water tastes good.

Wednesday, April 5

At the studio in the morning. Did a little painting on plates and so on and said I may get a model in again and try once more to make something of it though I don't know that I ever would like the composition. It may be better to start it all over again next summer. Home for lunch. Went to the art club for a beer and to hear Mrs. Landy give a gallery talk. Listening class in the evening. Only Miss Howard and Mrs. Teller there. Mr. Ferguson is sick but has been doing good work.

Thursday, April 6.

Studio in the morning. am going to read Study in Whites to the Society in art exhibition and the



Harvey, which I will call the Sisters to the Grand Central  
for the N.Y. World Fair - was there. Will cut off the Graves  
gate as I never liked the legs in it and will get McBride  
to re-construct it. Am looking Charlotte Lamm on  
for a for a big picture - is doing of Barbara Hawks  
in the riding habit for the J. & M. show. A letter from E.  
that Wise's cold is worse and when he found he had a  
temp. He got a bronch. and a nurse. Hope he will really  
get well now. Will be glad when my girl to Annisquam  
after lunch. Swept down town and got a spring coat at  
Filkins. As long in the evening. Played cribbage with  
C.H. The Polish minister has gone to London to discuss  
some sort of an alliance against Hitler's demands on  
Poland and that Hitler is quiet for a while. Discussion  
has begun demands on Albania and according to the  
papers has landed troops there and has the Italian navy  
off the coast. The press here plays up the war. Threats  
as much as it makes it all seem terribly imminent.  
Whereas it didn't when we were over there. Things certainly  
are a mess in Europe though and the only saving factor is  
that none of the powers, not even Hitler really want war.  
Friday, April 2.

A letter from E. that Wise is better. Long down  
which relieves my mind. Up at the studio mostly waiting  
around for Mr. McBride to come and re-construct my picture.  
Hope I can get started painting something next week. Home  
for lunch. Went out in the afternoon to the St. Botolph  
Club to see an exhibition of portraits of members. They have  
my portrait of Louis Howard there, asked for it while  
I was away and Bob my girl got it for me. Am so glad  
it is there in such good company - Tarbell, Porton,  
Wilton, Mrs. Chase, Sally McLane, as a portrait of  
her father and his <sup>brother</sup> for the Peace Treaty is hung  
near it, from Lowell, Kelly May Jr. Harry Jackson, W. B.  
Hamilton, and Wilton Lockwood & Charles, not all good



but a very interesting show and mine holds up its end pretty well  
 I think though I must make them better. Bill & Nell came  
 for dinner and during the evening E. telegraphed to say that  
 Wine was worse but had a heart attack yesterday evening  
 and had him in an oxygen tent.  
 and they were afraid now of pneumonia. It sounds bad  
 and I am terribly worried. St. will ~~be coming~~ <sup>send me a wire</sup> in the morning  
Saturday, April 8.

Up at the school for the Sat. class. all  
 going well. Mr. Brice came and re-stretched my canvas  
 and the frame has come back from being cut down so now  
 I can fix the picture up and get it off to the Great Central.  
 No word from E. till I got home at lunch time when  
 I found a telegram "Wine holding his own". It will be  
 a miracle if he pulls through. He was so weak. I went  
 down to the Woman's Republican Club for a concert by a  
 negro soprano, Dorothy Maynor, really beautiful voice.  
 did some errand and came home and about 6 E. called me  
 up and said she was much encouraged about Wine. that  
 they had given

Tuesday, April 13.

April 9

Wine died Sunday night at 9 o'clock  
 the burial was yesterday in Coney Island. the funeral  
 Tuesday in N.Y. I went on to N.Y. Sunday on the  
 12 o'clock train. Hoge called me up to say that he was  
 much worse. I had had a telegram from E. at breakfast  
 time to that his condition was not so favorable so I  
 was awfully worried. Hoge said when he telephoned at  
 11 that the sun dry relief agency advised that they had tried and  
 that had done wonders at first bringing down his temp. 4°  
 could not be used any more as he could not keep it down and  
 that he was feeling much worse and he thought I had better  
 come on. I left a lot of telephone calls for C.O. to make,  
 to cancel engagements I had, threw some things in a bag and  
 caught the 12 o'clock. Tried to read to keep from thinking.  
 but every now and then it would come over me. the fear

that he wouldn't possibly win me this time. I was afraid to see  
 the elevator man going up to the apartment if he knew how he was.  
 Wouldn't want to say any thing though it seemed as if I couldn't wait  
 to get to the apartment. Hushed atmosphere. I opened the door  
 without injuring as E. always keeps it on the latch and walked  
 in to the library. E. & sister was lying on the sofa and Jack sitting  
 at the desk telegraphing. E. jumped up and took me into E.'s  
 room where she was lying on the bed. Wise was about the  
 same. Too ill for them to bother him by taking his temp. I  
 stayed for some time, struggling for breath, hardly conscious, kept  
 going by my wits. The Drs. and 2 nurses were in there I  
 could hear them talking. E. & sister kept going in and standing  
 at the foot of the bed. They tried to keep her out as if course  
 it would take his strength even to be angry at. I don't go  
 in. They said that night would be the climax, that he was  
 taking a little liquid nourishment and it all depended on  
 whether his heart could hold out. Hope came in soon. Calm  
 and calm, but of course feeling deeply uncomfortable. I went  
 out to get a room at a hotel and get something to eat  
 went to the Traveller-Plaza. Thought they would  
 make him one very dinner. I went to find a tea room  
 or lunch room where I would get something quickly,  
 connected with the hotel, but got in the regular dining  
 room. Had this strange feeling as I waited that I ought to  
 be with him, as if my heart were being pulled out of my  
 body towards him. I wonder now if at that time he knew  
 he wouldn't hold on and was saying good-bye to me, when  
 he was so sick last year he has told me over and over again  
 that he held on tight to the thought of me and wouldn't let him-  
 self die. Poor dear, he had no strength left to hang on with, just  
 fighting though he was. Late what they brought me in a few  
 minutes and went up to the apartment. "No change"  
 they said. The Drs. sat with E. & C. & sister and me in the  
 living room, nothing going on. The day nurses went and  
 the night nurses came. The Drs. called up Dr. Brown (Sam Brown

E. is coming, also in this case) and reported about Wier's condition ending  
 by saying that he wished Dr. B. would stop in and see him in the  
 morning if he's still with us" which I thought was rather tactless  
 to say the least but I realize, <sup>now</sup> he did it purposely to prepare us.  
 I went up, he went in to Wier's room and across a nurse came out  
 with a hypodermic syringe in a newspaper and went to the kitchen to  
 sterilize it. I went in to see Wier who was being kept in  
 the back region. Came back to the living room and in a moment  
 the nurse came and asked E. to come in, she did. I thought per-  
 haps he was a little stronger and had asked for her, but they came  
<sup>out</sup> again at once for E. Wier, and one and when I got in he was  
 dead. His eyes were <sup>he was gurgling up in gasping</sup> open, and his head, ~~with~~ with his  
 face as thin and white, was thrown back, his mouth open  
 gasping for breath and his eyes open staring straight ahead and  
 not seeing anything. I sat down on the bed and felt for his heart  
 was cold and strong and his fingers were as cold as paper.  
 I hoped that he was getting ready to die and that it  
 was a good sign, that it might get rid of the poison. The doctor  
 vividans, the worst kind, but I realize now it was useless.  
 Poor E. broke down, kneeling beside the bed and E. Wier's two  
 "ask stood at the foot crying like a baby and calling, "Dr.  
 Wood, Dr. Wood!" I went over to E. and knelt beside  
 her and putting my mouth close to her ear told her I'd always be  
 with her and she nodded and I hope did not feel quite so alone and  
 even E. Wier got by her side and asked me Dr. to do nothing  
 to bring him back. I thought I saw his chest move a little  
 but the Dr. put his stethoscope on him and said he was gone.  
 I don't think I cried at all, certainly nothing like what I have since.  
 all I thought was poor dear, how he has struggled and how  
 white and sick he looks. I couldn't realize it. (I) came  
 at once everything had to be done about the papers, the  
 undertaker the funeral arrangements. Another came with  
 E. Wier ~~that~~ when he learned that he wanted his brain  
 sent to the Dr. Institute of Technology and an autopsy had  
 to be arranged for. It was rather hard to accept that



personnel for it was what he was not and less suited than  
 these. I would have been with him in his narrow  
 and very narrow room. Whipple came down from his room at the  
 breakfast and was wonderful with his calm and cheer. I

suggested Mr. Osgood for the burial service in Square and  
 Jack and I called him up and Wilkinson to have them  
 have got ready there and Jack was in a state, papers all  
 over the desk, couldn't recall the simplest detail or call up  
 a telephone number. I helped him but it was a long  
 time before everything was done and the undertaker didn't  
 come for Wise till about one o'clock. I got home in just  
 a minute after he died with Billy & B. who left immediately  
 but Billy came back later and stayed till after he left for  
 the night. I went back to the hotel when I had done  
 all I could. It was cold and clear and the undertakers  
 hearse was waiting at the door, when I got back to the hotel  
 I sent eight letters to E. V. and B. very early the  
 next morning (Monday, April 10) I called up B. and  
 Katherine and told them about it. I had been since  
 anything the night before to make me sleep and it seemed  
 one wonder is that as soon as I began to talk about it over  
 the telephone I couldn't keep from crying and ~~everything~~ <sup>even when I</sup>  
 went to B. and Katherine to get a coat for E. to wear to the  
 funeral I behaved like a fool and couldn't leave the house.  
 The lady was very nice and sympathetic, also Miss Richardson  
 when I went to see about having E.'s hat fixed for her with a  
 black feather. She will not wear mourning but she will all  
 dress in black for the funeral. K. & B. were very sweet  
 of course and B. is to be in N. Y. by tomorrow anyway and will  
 go to the funeral. At the apartment I found E. having an  
 imagination and did not see her till about noon. Hope was then  
 talking to Miss Fraser who handed me an envelope which  
 Wise had left among his papers and had written on it to give it  
 to me at his death. I couldn't bear to open it right then  
 as I didn't know what he might have said that would be  
 upsetting emotionally so I took it with me in the Park



oil against it then also. It was only a formal statement saying that ~~at his death~~ he had that day (July 31, 1934) written Elizabeth Diller, directing her in the event of the death of her mother to give me Cove House and all its furnishings, in accordance with her mother's wish and his. I knew that E. Wood had left me Cove House in his will so I was not surprised but it is a comfort to know that I can always keep in there. Poor, dear wife, he was so full of plans for the enlargement and improvement of Cove House that he was never able to carry out. He had given Carl Rice orders to paint it this Spring but of course I don't know whether E. can afford it now. I was at the apartment almost all day taking telephone messages, receiving flowers and telegrams (Hodge and I are handling all that) and there was some telephoning to do with Mrs. Wickison about the vault for the grave. He had to know the size of it and so took him to get in touch with watermen, the B. & O. undertakers. Jack was at the office all day. Busy arranging about the insurance, his own gold beacons, funeral service etc. Hodge got in wrong with the clergyman by being rather tactless about what the family wanted "no religious trappings". E. & I went up to E. Diller's house this morning. Whipple is dead. and at the end of the afternoon after waiting some time for Jack, E. Diller, E. & Mrs. Wood and I went to the undertaking parlors to see him. It was not a comfort. I would not have recognized him and E. felt the same. He was so white and thin, poor dear, when he died and of course they hadn't known what he had looked like and probably couldn't fix him up any way, but his remarkable white was always a white against the roddy color of his face was gray and not sort of turned up at the corners the way he wore it and they had combed his hair differently. That was ~~of~~ chiefly due to the operation on his head that he wanted done. He wanted his hair given to the M. B. I. and so there had to be an autopsy and to raise they did very well considering but it was very distressing because it had changed the shape of his head slightly. I guess

didn't feel it was him and of course what is left isn't. Though all the physical associations and memories are so strong and so inseparable a part of the personality you love that he is hard to accept the fact that they don't matter after the mind is gone. It was terrible and I all you have to try to forget it and remember him as he was. I'm glad Hoge didn't go. He is very controlled and sensible with absolutely no pretense but the emotional strain he is under shows by his own breaking out. E. Wood is very brave. Jack & E. Wister get on his nerves any way and their presence is an added trial at this time, sincere and genuinely affected as they are. It took some persuasion and calming down to get E. Wister to consent to the autopsy and I know how he felt. It does seem senseless but if it was what he wanted that is the only thing to do. I went back to the hotel room after dinner as we all needed to get to bed early and found a note from Brookline in my room saying he had decided to come up the night before and was in the morning. I went in to see him and he was fine, understanding. He had brought up some black clothes for me to wear for the funeral and will go to the church with me early tomorrow to help arrange the flowers with Hoge.

Tuesday, April 11. Wives funeral in N.Y.

B. & I got off early and took a taxi to the church, the Dutch Reform Church 77<sup>th</sup> St. & 4<sup>th</sup> Avenue, on the property where Wives father's big place. Woodlawn was where he was born and is why he wanted to have the funeral there. Revere, Mr. Riney was there and flowers began to arrive immediately and the cars at 9.30 with more flowers from the undertakers. We got to all a shroud with the flowers laid out around the casket below the reading desk and fastened to the chairs. Mr. Riney took no notice and said he could not get a clear idea from anyone in the family what kind of a service they wanted and that he thought a eulogy would be

fitting for a man of Wier's prominence (the Times had an obituary  
 column 2 columns long yesterday) but that not having known  
 him he was at a loss what to say. I tried to give him an idea  
 of Wier's character and qualities - hard to keep from crying -  
 but managed to give him something to go on and his eulogy  
 was very good and E. and all the family were pleased with  
 the whole service. E. wanted two hymns "Lead, kindly Light"  
 and "Now the Way is Over" and they had a soprano soloist,  
 excellent but the music was hard to hear. Just in the few  
 inst. the family between Otis Wood, Wier's brother, who was next to  
 E. and ~~then came Mrs. Wood & E. Wier's family~~ <sup>then came Mrs. Wood & E. Wier's family</sup>  
 to her. (He has been fine and is now a help with E. Wier's) then  
 Jack. Wier is to be interred to - right at wood & W. Parkside  
 and will be brought to the funeral to the funeral to - tomorrow.  
 The church was crowded  $\frac{3}{4}$  full though it is a large one, all my  
 double file & honorary full beams. The family came in  
 from a little ante. room near the chancel and went out  
 that way before the casket was taken down the aisle followed by  
 the full beams. I went around to the front door and slipped  
 people that I thought E. would like to go to - they went  
 out and sent them back to the little room where he was with  
 the rest of the family. Gordon was there and TB was sitting  
 with him. I saw him for a minute before the service. Also  
 Mrs. B. & I left which pleased E. as he likes her so much.  
 Dr. TB was and Jack now read were among the full beams, very  
 broken up. Dr. B. now read told me that Wier really  
 just wasn't there ever since his operation here Spring and he  
 didn't get his strength back of course and for all we know  
 may have been carrying some of the streptococcus infection  
 all that time. I think it was just that he wouldn't give him-  
 self a chance to accumulate strength would not as it was  
 just as he gained a little here nothing we could say  
 would change him and I suggested it had to wait a few  
 years anyway. After the funeral we all took the one o'clock  
 train to Berlin, the casket went on the 12. Jack had



Wednesday, April 12. Wins Festival is assigned

I was up early and ordered some  
flowers for us to take to Queen for Miss Gieve. I  
got carnations for myself because he often said they  
were his favorite flowers. I went up to the school for a  
little while first to give Mrs. Holder, B. Hawks and



Mr. H. Williams, C. Lamm, met with a cold, all very sympathetic  
 and since as everyone knows I have lost a wonderful friend.  
 How much more than that he was to me nobody but E. knows.  
 Bill & I had come at 11 and Le, C.V., Tony & I drove to Squam  
 taking sandwiches for TB & me to eat on the way down. C.V. & Bill  
 went to Gloucester for lunch & got back by 2.15 for services. I hope  
 drove down into Wick. We found them still working on the  
 grave, Mr. Williams, Tony, Mr. Clark and the undertakers were  
 there. The hearse with the casket waiting. They had had a lot of  
 trouble digging the grave, it was a ledge and had to be cut but  
 got the casket lying in place and brought the earth down and  
 we arranged the flowers all over it. The ones that had come on  
 from ss-y. were too faded and we had to throw them  
 away. It is a beautiful little spot overlooking the cove and  
 it was a comfort that we had cleared it all and had a new  
 in better wall, Tony made, and the planting of the rose bushes  
 and evergreens. It will be nice when they all grow and a  
 lot of views was very close to day, an icy wind, muddy  
 ground and gradually no light of rain. In the evening the tide came  
 in before the service and covered the sand in the cove. People  
 began to arrive about 2. "Squameans" at first and as I  
 knew they would want to know about his illness I spoke  
 to people as they came. It was all very genuine and  
 simple and informal. Dr. Orford read the service a little  
 dramatically but it was - well. Hilda & Alice came or came.  
 Mr. & Mrs. Hight, Olga Loring, Mr. & Mrs. Whitehouse  
 who E. had called up and asked to come. Walter Wood turned  
 up to the family's surprise, a bit untidily but quite  
 happy in fact. Willie's father went to Gloucester for him. He  
 looked rather pale but of course it wasn't as awfully close to  
 him. His grandfather presented me with a rose of all to him  
 though he did tell C. that he felt badly that he hadn't  
 received the letter which wrote him on his last birthday. E. was  
 wonderful. No generalities, speaking to everyone afterwards,  
 thanking them for coming and I should be told Mrs. Tony and the

worry that thing would go on just the same, meaning that  
 Tony could count on his job as usual. We got back to  
 town at 4.30 and I rested for a while and went up to the  
 evening class after dinner. 3 others and all doing well.

Thursday, April 13.

The telephone rang early and it was E. Vetter's  
 kind nurse. Of course I thought of E. who I had called and the  
 cold wind yesterday and immediately asked how he was. He  
 said he's all right. Mrs. Vetter wants to speak to you." and  
 it just as well I had known E. was all right or I would have  
 been scared because E. Vetter's first words were "say out  
 I have some bad news for you". The "bad news" was that  
 he had to go right back to Baltimore because a letter  
 that was bothering her. I was much amused and quite relieved  
 as I know what a strain he being here is in N.Y. is on E.  
 I went up to the school, then to the hotel for lunch with E.  
 in her room and we had a nice talk and got very conversant  
 but I think I was a good thing for both of us. She and Hope  
 left on an afternoon plane for N.Y. I went home and  
 wrote letters and tried to do some sewing on the day,  
 the 23rd I think I'll go on the week-end and be with E.  
 for a few days.

Friday, April 14.

Up at the studio. Got the "Sisters" ready for  
 the Grand Festival. Home for lunch. Wrote other letters. Had  
 to get a train late as I think I'll go to Marion Lawrence's  
 wedding on Saturday. Will drive out into the State Library  
 to see some down and will go with us. We are out to  
 dinner with C. W. + Bill Small and to a performance of an  
 opera. The 5 days of red lilies, music by Boufflers, a C. C.  
 Bridal publication

Saturday, April 15.

Saturday class. All very well. Expect  
 that our house will not see the school during quarters  
 next summer. Home for lunch 2.15 train to W. Hunter

Drove to Lynton for wedding with Anna & Alfred. Wife & I were  
not quarrelsome. Ann & Alfred there'll be a match of their own  
day. Wedding an awful jam. Marion looked lovely.  
We took T.B. to the train at Ayer and I got dinner at the  
S.O. and Alfred drove me in town afterwards. I keep thinking  
of dear dear wife, Of course shall miss her more next  
summer. He loved our house as!

Sunday, April 16.

Can't get used to not having a letter from  
Wise. When mamma died I kept feeling that she was away  
and that I ought to write to her. He almost always read me a  
special on Sundays and I had a feeling of waiting for it all the  
morning. I wrote letters and paid bills and did odd jobs to  
my clothes, manicured my nails etc. and at 4, went out to  
Alice Lawton's for tea. Back again to get rugger for C.W.  
and Joe and played cards with Joe in the evening. Mussolini  
has sent his troops into Albania and the King Zog and his  
wife with her 2 days old baby have fled and Albania is to  
be a protectorate of Italy under King Vittorio Emanuele as  
King but a measure of independence. All this happened about  
a week ago. Now Roosevelt has written a letter to Hitler  
and Mussolini, rather putting them on the spot about  
their plans, whether they definitely want war or will  
discover things peacefully. Hitler is furious and has not answered  
Sunday, April 17.

Up at the school. Miss Morgan, Mrs.  
Thurley and Barbara Hawks in. Chinese girl model.  
We couldn't find the stuff we needed for the background  
so were a little delayed in starting. Miss Miss Howard  
must have taken it home from the evening class. Went  
down town in the afternoon and got a wedding present for  
Marion Lawrence and did some other errands. I stopped at  
the Guild at the Glee Society on the way home for  
Private Views. C.W. read aloud and we played cribbage  
in the evening. A letter from E. I. is wonderfully brave

Tuesday, April 18.

Pouring rain all day. Feel very tired and blue. At the studio in the morning, didn't do much. Home for lunch. Went to a Private View of a watercolor exhibition at the Art Museum - 50<sup>th</sup> anniversary of watercolor club and Boston Society of Watercolor painters. Very interesting - a lot of people even I knew. All who knew Wise so concerned about his death. Went to the Folk dancing class in the evening though I didn't feel much like it.

Wednesday, April 19.

The holiday but they wanted to work in the class just the same, so I went up. Marathon race, cold and rainy. At home all the afternoon. Evening class in the evening. Bought pins Howard and Mr. Ferguson + Mr. Teller home for beer etc. afterwards.

Thursday, April 20.

Had Mrs. Hartwell (model) pose at the studio to try and improve the portrait and her picture. Think it is better. Have taken out the horizon line which made too many horizontals and took away the interest from the head. Home for lunch. Went back again to wash brushes and though I had planned to go and see N. Persson I stayed on at the studio and worked on the background of the picture. Have had a letter from Nina. The pneumonia was successful and she is leaving the treatment but is desperately worried about my George sent \$60 early in April. I will have to do something about raising money. I called up Gertrude Trice and she will give me a little but can't contribute a fixed sum each month. I don't see how I can give anything really as neither of the portrait I had hoped for have materialized yet and the teaching is falling off 20 at present. Also Mrs. Wms. has decided not to reb. but the living quarters of the arrangement class studio and I may not be able to get any real work. C. W. says he and Bill Small will give something but money is no kind of news and there are no few people who



knew him that I can ask for help.

Friday, April 21.

I studied in the morning with Mr. Hartman again. I have decided to try putting a bacterial cell white heat on the father. It will help the imagination making the two heads different. Enjoyed him for next Thursday and that will be the absolutely last time I think. Went down town in the P.M. various errands. Read about all play village with C. V. in the evening.

Saturday April 22.

A very morning with Saturday class and making, bag to station, back to get money for ticket etc. I home for lunch at 1 and C. V. and I went to the theatre, Gilbert & Sullivan, B. Oyley Carter Co. "The Gondoliers" most satisfying performance. Bill & I had his got tickets for 3 more performance beside this and went with us. Quite a treat. C. V. loved it. They took me to the station afterwards and I took the 6 o'clock to N. Y. Got off at 125<sup>th</sup> street and took a taxi to the apartment thinking all the time of the way I felt when I went over the same ground only 2 weeks ago when poor Wire was so sick. E. looks badly and is worried about financial matters. She is wonderfully brave and keeps going but the question of her income is upsetting largely because of difficulties in working with E. W. sister and Jack. They are still here in N. Y. Jack laid up with a bad foot, at there have been frequent conferences with them and his traces, E. W. with very making crazy suggestions such as that E. should live with them in Baltimore, should rent 3 bedrooms and live in Cove Home which is absolutely unsuitable for her and anyway with would I hope & Wire stay to my knowing of E. & Jack when they came on as they always do? It seems that E.'s income from the company will not be enough for her to live on at any off the money Wire borrowed on 3 bedrooms even if she moves to a smaller apartment which she plans to do anyway. There is one on the same floor that she can get for

less than he is paying now. We had a large <sup>life</sup> insurance policy at the last having <sup>at the last having stopped it 10 years ago</sup> which he was not able to keep on with. ~~He~~ Only a few months ago Jack took it over paying something over \$2000 and now realizes \$86000 in it. ~~What E. wants is to~~ have Jack take \$10000 of that to pay off the mortgage on the grounds, taxes and other expenses that he can't meet with the amount due him from the company that he made it over to E. Vetter, and she insists that it shall not be touched that she will save it to keep her mother if she needs it later on. It is plain stupidity, and since Frances will come in with her Sunday and try and get her to see things differently, I think it is plain stupidity for me to ~~be so much concerned as she knows her~~ ~~father would want her to get I think all should be turned over~~ to E. any way simply taking out the \$2000 Jack paid to keep it.  
Sunday April 23.

I went over to the Mr. Neighs and had my sitting with Mrs. Adams and succeeded in improving it so that they seem really satisfied with it now. She is looking better and was less nervous. Mr. & Mrs. Mr. N. were there though they had expected to be in Phila. Their older boy Charles was taken suddenly into appendicitis last week and they had only just returned from being with him. Thank goodness he pulled through the operation all right. I hope the first break in the nice family won't come for a long time. Mr. Neigh still speaks of my painting the big portrait of all four of the boys and they are delighted with Mrs. Mr. N.'s. There is a new I have to give to it tomorrow, a place that is too bright on the upper lip but that is all. E. came for me as we were meeting E. Vetter for her at the Wagon Club and Mr. & Mrs. Mr. N. were so much to her. We feel they are real friends now. We went to the Savoy Plaza to get E. Vetter and saw Jack in bed with his foot bandaged, the result of his having tried to doctor it himself. The same thing he did last summer. E. Vetter is to lunch with <sup>with</sup> Frances <sup>(Winters)</sup> tomorrow to go over E. Frances

of Mrs. Treas. called E. up when we got home and read her a  
 letter he has written Jack and E. with a strong plea for a reward.  
 others. He thinks they would pay off the mortgage all taxes on the house  
 as it will be their eventually and in view of the large insurance  
 Jack got by taking over the policy we had to give up at the last  
 after struggling so long to keep it. I think they would do at least this.  
 I can't see why he wouldn't simply re-insure himself and give  
 E. all that's left as we want her to have it. But E. with  
 wants that more he kept for a rainy day. at the apartment  
 E. lay down and I read the papers. Frequent telephone calls to  
 E. showed me the other apartment was probably moved at 11 o'clock but  
Monday, April 24. <sup>his father and wife on the road that while I was away</sup>  
<sup>moving their car</sup>  
 I went over to the McReigs and did the thing  
 twice Mrs. McR.'s portrait needed, washed my brushes from yesterday  
 got the parcel folded up and things ready for the Mrs. McReigs to take  
 my paint box & send to the apt. at Mrs. Adams' portrait to the same.  
 do me at home but the cats. Saw a lovely cheerful house, always  
 with beautiful flowers everywhere. Met E. at the Grand Central  
 Gallery afterwards to see the Cardinal's portrait in its new  
 frame. It looks quite well. They can't move it at present as  
 I shall have it sent on to Boston as Mrs. McKeen at Cold & Peck  
 has asked for it. Late I saw Mr. Gage at the Grand Central  
 Gallery and he went up and photographed it. E. had a date for  
 lunch with Miss S. and Margie. I stayed on outside at the Grand  
 Central looking at the illustrations exhibition - such a thing to see  
 some good drawing. Then walked down 5th Ave. - sunny and bright  
 with the big flags for the N.Y. World Fair all over - got some lunch  
 at Scripps. went to the 42nd St. Grand Central, tried to see Mr. Gage  
 out of town, went to tea with Bobbie and Gordon, very nice and  
 sympathetic about wine. They are going to Europe again, so glad. I  
 got back to the apartment about 5.30 and found E. lying on the sofa  
 exhausted. E. still refusing absolutely to give up any of the "100"  
 and they have now found that the other life insurance policy that  
 we kept the "100" was not a joint one and is really  
 but for E. with <sup>at all different</sup> <sup>any</sup> <sup>interest</sup> <sup>part</sup> in E. I tried to make her realize that after  
 all the money was there and the names in which he got it would



be disappointed out before long. Poor Otto is very sick, heart. He has left all his money to E. so we will get that eventually. E. tried to get "Birdie" Whipple, E. Witter's friend to get her to persuade E. about the money and she stopped in and saw E. on her way out to a dinner party. I read about to E. after dinner an article by Priestley about ~~Stanford~~ in the "war" situation to take her mind off things and she was much calmer when E. came bringing Howard's lecture "an old beam". I must say E. Witter impressed me quite favorably. ~~at~~ at first he looked about what a ~~so~~ wonderful business woman he was etc. but later all this afternoon after his lunch with Miss. Frances leaving up a budget etc. for her notes, but when E. told me that a difficulty had come up about the other insurance policy he went right to the telephone and called up Miss. Frances to get the facts and came back with a good suggestion, saying she would waive her rates in the insurance and that E. must sell to Am. T. & T. stock which would bring her in \$6000 about and get ~~over~~ the way for funeral expenses and other bills all payment on mortgage and that \$600 additional would be loaned by Thugg Brothers Co. She says, the \$6000 dividend is in the name of the company not her and she is determined to hold on to that in case any misadventure happens to you, but I still think you should provide for that now and should give his mother-in-law what she would need to look after her. I thought the idea of getting such offers that T. & T. took should be his and relieved E. in mind.

Tuesday, April 25.

I took my bags to the station, then ~~into~~ Miss. Gillespie at the 5th ave. I had Central, did a few little things to her portrait in the office there and met E. & Brookside & E. Witter for lunch at a little restaurant La Belle Ousiniere, 52nd Street, between 5th & Madison. Very nice. E. Witter left early. She goes back to Baltimore today. Brookside has taken some of G.'s color plates to Switzer thinking they might want them as illustration



In a garden look they are getting out and they are keeping it that  
 they may use. It is fine as it gives E. an interest and there is a  
 good possibility that he might make use of that way as  
 well as encouraging him to keep on with his color photography. After  
 lunch we went down to the station with me and I took the 3 o'clock.  
 The last time I saw Wise alive was when he came to see me off the  
 week before he died. He always would walk way down the long  
 platform with me and put me on the train and stand outside the  
 window till the train left. So close of him but since his operation  
 when his legs have been so weak it worried me but I wouldn't  
 make him expose himself. I got a Boston paper at Providence on  
 the way home and Mr. Tracy the newspaper man who was with the  
 Cardinal's party on the boat had a column and the last years  
 of his "To Rome and Back" and he wrote about the various  
 people on the boat and about Wise and a long talk with him  
 on deck about all he planned to do in getting the news-  
 paper into color and saying that it would take 8 or 10 years. Mr.  
 Tracy wondered at that time that a man so frail as Wise looked  
 could be planning such a big job and when he saw his sudden  
 death a few days after he declared it was quite a shock  
 but he hoped Wise's idea would not die with him. I suppose  
 some of the improvements Wise had in mind will be carried out  
 some day but it won't be by any one in the Wood Co. and  
 was it loggers and they fall behind and are no longer the  
 pioneers that he made them. Perhaps I might say that  
 he was right in always keeping in the war with improvements  
 in newspaper machinery though they complained a great deal about  
 his inventions when all he getting the carrying into developments  
 along new lines. I got home at 8 o'clock and found Will & Nell  
 and Sir & Gracille Bantock, the English couple with L. B. having  
 had dinner with him. I had had no last night at Sir & Gracille  
 Sunday for lunch and was fine. Barry arrived later when the  
 two men had gone. He has accepted the camp job for the  
 summer I am glad to say.

Wednesday, April 24 up at the studio. In the afternoon

went down town and did some errands including a white dance  
 hat in the hats to wear in my father and my pictures.  
 Evening class in the evening. Mr. Ferguson the only one in.  
 Miss Howard can't keep on at present as her father is very  
 sick. Mrs. Davis came in in the morning and asked me to  
 leave a one-man show in London at the Women's Club  
 next winter. It will only cost me about \$12 for getting the  
 pictures put there and back and may be good business, as I  
 accepted.

Thursday, April 7.

Up at the studio I painted on the Tates  
 and 5 on pictures and that it is much better. Will try to  
 finish it now without the model. Mr. & Mrs. Tracy were  
 writing in at 12 but he telegraphed he couldn't and put it off  
 till next week. The Rev. Glenn Tilley came in  
 and wants to study with me. Will bring some of his  
 pictures to show me and possibly start in next week. I  
 called up Miss Adams to tell her we were going  
 to have a ballet dancer model which she wanted to  
 join in the hopes of getting her in. I must try and  
 make what I can out of the few weeks that are left of  
 the school this spring. I stayed at home in the afternoon  
 playing the piano and writing letters and C. V. read  
 aloud in the evening and we played cribbage. Hittler is  
 to reply in a speech to the Reichstag tomorrow to a letter  
 Pres. Roosevelt sent him asking him not to start a  
 war in Europe and to guarantee acts of aggression against  
 quite a list of the European countries. The letter has  
 made him furious and I don't know that it will do  
 anything except stir up more bad feeling and yet  
 many people think it will stop him. England has voted  
 to have compulsory military training for men of 21, six  
 months - a form of peacetime conscription which England  
 has never felt necessary before.

Friday, April 28. Hittler's speech early this morning

was over 2 hours long, mostly an explosion of intellectual words  
not militaristic. Exactly though he suggested the treaties with  
Poland and England. He was furious with Roosevelt for  
~~assuming~~ forcing was given a Germany in advance,  
indicated the possibility of a conference during my food, which  
the Am. pres. was a fine one to reject it when we had not  
entered the League of Nations. This is quite different  
matter, said the press, <sup>has been</sup> exaggerated the war days which  
I have felt was no act of indifference Am. presidents  
which I felt too, believing that we should keep out of it as much  
as possible and yet it may have very little change his place  
of opinion somewhat. Up at the studio I brought and showed  
it, and left early to take some plates. I had left out to  
Cambridge to Class I, date to see if they would change them  
for some dated later. Mrs. W. was so sure they would be  
all right for another year and had no newer ones, so I brought  
them home again. After lunch Fr. similar telegrams  
and asked me to come out and see the Cardinal at 10.30  
on Monday. It is not a very convenient time as I am  
~~always busy, many times, often the more important~~  
and perhaps starting but I'll have to get there early and  
go out there. I'll have my car put in commission  
as I need it next week any way and suddenly realized  
I wouldn't be able to get the number plates by Monday  
unless I went downtown and got them. So I went to the  
Ducane office on Broad Street then to the Registry  
of Motor Vehicles by the South Station and got the plates.  
Then took a bus to City Square and did errand at Hatfield  
and stopped at Old & Richards to see Mrs. B. Kean the Cardinal  
portrait would be here next week. Till I shall come  
for dinner and to and C. W. + I went to The Priests of  
Penance at the final by July 7 the Boyly Centre Co.  
and enjoyed it a lot.

Saturday, April 29.

Saturday class. Mrs. Lohmeyer is back.



Mr. Morse came in with a lot of his painting. They are  
 pretty bad but I may be able to teach him. The Lehigh  
 was not a bad one. I went to an exhibition by  
 Boston portrait painters at their annual in Worcester  
 next winter. Home for lunch early as Joe & C. W. & I  
 were going to Iolanda. Having a regular feast of  
 Gilbert & Sullivan through Bill Snodgrass's generosity.  
 One more next Saturday, The Michaels give last supper  
 seen a G. & S. before and I think enjoyed it in his quiet  
 way. He came for dinner with me also. C. W. went to a  
 "stay party" for Greenville Baskins at the Algonquin  
 club given by John Marshall. I was a little worried  
 and got more so as it got towards 11 and he hadn't got  
 home but he came over after and was absolutely all  
 right and ~~at the same time~~ it evidently was just  
 a small dinner. Converse, Marshall, Baskins, C. W.  
 and one other man with no drinking. Clocks go ahead  
 an hour to night as day light saving begins to-morrow  
Sunday, April 30.

To-day is the opening of the much  
 heralded N. Y. World's Fair, I listened to the speaker.  
 Grover Whalen (pres. of the Fair committee) Mayor La Guardia of  
 N. Y. C., Gov. Johnson of N. Y. and Francis Roosevelt, Pres.  
 It must be an important achievement and I hope I can see  
 some of it. At home all day doing odd jobs & chores etc. except  
 for going down to the opening of the Jorden Marsh exhibition  
 of painting in the afternoon where I was one of the jurors.  
 My painting by the Pie was well hung and several people  
 told me they liked it. There are some good things in the show  
 but a good many bad ones. I saw a lot of people I knew mostly  
 artists. Home for supper with C. W. & Joe and to look at  
 the question in the evening to my good-by and good night  
 bids for me.

Monday, May 1.

Woke an early taxi and was at the studio



before 9.30. The noble came fairly soon at 3 yet he found my 10.15 and I stayed in my car and drove out to Lake Street to see in Cardinal O'Connor's. O'Connor, O'Connor and as O'Brien's home where he lives are in the grounds of a Catholic Seminary across from Boston College on a hill overlooking Boston and surrounding towns. Fr. O'Brien received me and took me into the Cardinal's office where His Eminence was sitting behind a big flat-topped desk between two windows, a bible open before him and his cardinal's hat on the desk at the right and another black one at his left. He had on a black waistcoat and trousers they call it pique instead. I took seats and sat down on a bench ~~opposite~~ facing him from back. He gave of wine right off, asked for E. and then we talked about the portrait and I told him it was to be at Wall & Richards, that I was going to show it later at Lovell House and he said he would come to my tea there, also asked his assistant to have it reproduced in the papers which he gave willingly and said we would not present it to the City of Boston till the autumn. He called my attention to the large portraits of former Cardinals of Boston hanging in his office, one of the first Bishop of Boston by Gilbert Stuart, one by Winstanley, one by Pope and his by ? He sent for his great niece who has evidently has a secretarial job there and she took me over to his house where we saw more paintings and met his mother who knew my work and said some very nice things about it. We sat back to the school all going well. Home is lunch, Wood to W. & R. to see if the Cardinal was there, sat yet. Mrs. Whitney, an uncle of the Cardinal was there and he was a photo. of it. My arrival arrived tomorrow too. He will be in Rockford tomorrow and I was pleased that he remembered so many of my & Joan pictures and liked them so much. E. wrote that Otis, Wier's brother died yesterday, funeral Wed.

Tuesday, May 2.

The photo. came of the Cardinal and I called up Mrs. McKean and he said the portrait was there and hanging

and seemed quite excited about it. I told Mrs. Woodard  
I came to the studio and talked to her about a picture  
I want to paint of her. It will be called "Class Entry"  
and we will start Thurs. I took the photos. to D. & R.  
called up Alice Lawton from there and arranged to  
meet her there at 3. Went to the art club for lunch & then  
back to D. & R. saw Alice L. who was very enthusiastic.  
about the portrait and will use a photo. on Sunday in  
the Post. Took her to Mrs. Woodard's studio &  
after that home. Took drawing class in the evening  
Wednesday, May 3.

Studio & school, got ready for starting new  
gesture to masons, K. T. and stopped for me at the  
me out to the S. L. at Charlotte Forbes, home afterwards  
played games & wrote letters. Billy Jones has given me  
my \$10 for him at gesture. T. the day 5. I will post a  
letter on the Transfig. Eve. class in the evening. One.  
Tells my mother,

Thursday, May 4.

[illegible]

Hadley, book & lyrics by Mrs. Lary Andersen (re-written by C. V. to make them possible) Mrs. A. is very enthusiastic and ambitious but hopelessly amateur. Very nice person. Performs though Andersen did very well but material pretty hopeless. E. wrote - he is going to Stanford for weekend. Friday May 5.

Got a good time in "Class 10" though I was somewhat interrupted. All going well at the school. Went home for lunch, and for a while playing piano etc. Then back to the studio to work for a while. The Wagners, Freeman's come for dinner - very cozy - ~~other~~ <sup>other</sup> musician he is interested in music in Belmont school. They went through an opera which he has written the music of. He sings it. Nice melodious music and he has a nice voice. Lyrics not bad but not enough action or situation in the book. Music was written by his father, prof. of English at Santa Monica Junior College and he presented them and has been given in Belmont. C. C. T. & Co. may publish it if the book can be fixed up.

Saturday, May 6.

Went at the studio with the Saturday class. Home early for lunch and went to the Mallards. Took Helen Gilbert with us and she also came for lunch. All happily well just as though we had the Holy Comte company is getting tired. It was with C. C. and reading aloud and writing afterwards.

Sunday, May 7.

At home all the morning writing letters, reading the papers, doing jobs to do etc. In the afternoon I went to the Clean Society. Found her at home. She has been made president of the University Publishing Association an organization of the 17 or 18 members of all colleges all over the country - the first women group. She was much interested to hear about mine, and with me a new letter wants to arrange for some sort of memorial







Wednesday, May 12.

Studied in the morning. I did to make  
an arrangement of some portraits to be made  
for me. Mr. Morse the only one in the school. K.  
T. and I took me out to Mr. Downing's. Lunch at 5  
brought him and his friend. Fine views up into the trees  
afterwards. It was singularly lovely in the country. Late  
Spring but as lovely now. Had a letter from Hope  
yesterday that she is coming to point next week. I  
shall be away from town as I have to go on to  
Pawtucket and now to get Jim's portrait and will stay  
off until 2 in N.Y. Mr. Morse is thinking of making  
the living quarters in the girls' studies in 2 years.  
Copywriting board meeting at 4.30. One class. Bought  
Mr. T. and Mr. Van Tilden some books.

Got my appointment all up at last and ordered the service this afternoon 21 & 30. Will point out to the members the morning & afternoon at 10 & 3 can get it the help of Lyden. Laid out at the dinner table with the commission at the Ballroom, presentation. He is chairman again for 5 years. Went to 9 in the morning afterwards. It closed with little to me taken in the evening, day. Don't think I'll get the people going as they have self question and a large biblical subject by John Gannell about to attract people. Got a message at last at Tullahoma. Home in the evening meeting, during the day & playing cards.

Friday, May 12

Up at the studio got my fountain  
started. I have for weeks been back again, am quite  
pleased with it. It will have to finish it and  
come back again. I. That's all. I have to the  
Mackinac Island. I have been to the  
got my ticket at the station. I am on the way.

In the morning with the 2nd of the 11th. The morning I was  
 was there in my apartment evening.  
Saturday August 12.

Packed my bag, did the housekeeping  
 planning out meals for all the days I shall be away as  
 went up to the studio for the Saturday class, Mrs. Howard  
 was in to finish the portrait of her daughter and Miss Fisher  
 and Miss Lyons had to have new set-ups as with them and  
 four others there I had quite a busy morning particularly as I  
 had to leave at 11.30 to get the 12 o'clock train for D.C.  
 I stopped at the garage at the station and had the car at the  
 studio so I could take my paint box from there and stop at  
 the house to get my bags then at the garage to pick up  
 a man to take the car back from the station. Got off at  
 12.5<sup>13</sup> there and was at the apt. by 5 o'clock. E. looks  
 somewhat better but still worn and thin. The apt. is  
 quite closed up for the summer, walls over pictures, furniture  
 etc. but quite a lot to do still to pack and for Queen and  
 leaves things there ready for the move. Wain's room was  
 full of trunks and confusion. E. has given away his bed  
 and bureau. I should think the bureau would have  
 been good for the spare-room. Howard is his affair.  
 She told me about Otis' will. Apparently he had told  
 her just before we died that he was leaving her a good part  
 of his money and then now after the funeral, as we know  
 why he changed the will is rather cancelled it and made out  
 another leaving everything to her. I was a long time very  
 close friend, but he was rather ill suddenly and was too sick  
 to sign the second one so apparently he has died intestate  
 and the money will go to the direct heirs which means  
 Wain, Lela, and E. Wither and her children with nothing  
 for E. Quite a blow as it would have made no much  
 difference to E. to have just the extra to make her rich  
 easy. However Wain is leaving her something and my way I  
 can't understand about Otis and think his original will may be

considered legal but E. doesn't think so. We read as talked in the evening and went to bed early. E. found a bunch of my letters to wire in his ship and gave them to me. They were written mostly in 1926 when he was in the <sup>Port Graduate</sup> ~~Black~~ Hospital for his operation for hernia. I didn't think he had saved any, always said he destroyed them as I did his. I gave his last one to me however - he didn't know it was his last of course - Poor dear he was feeling no better when he wrote it, and I'll keep that and those of mine to him.

Sunday, May 14.

A lovely Spring day. I took a 10.25 train to P. Junction and TB met me. The country is much more advanced than in Boston where we are having a very late Spring. We drove right to the house and got to work on the portrait and with time out for lunch and a stroll around the garden I worked on it till about 5 when we decided it was all right and hung it in the dining-room and went to the White's for tea and to see their apples which are lovely. The woods are full of dog wood in bloom. So beautiful! I must get some to paint. K. & Elliot came for supper and we had a fine time in front of the fire. Elliot is so interested in the work he is doing designing a table-top for a house, King George VI & Queen Elizabeth of England are on their way to this country and he is a contractor and has been busy up Monday, May 15. day, fog and this arrived delayed for 3 days.

TB. & I took an early train up to N. Y. and I have a taxi up to the apartment and we had lunch there before TB. began E. & the girls came after. Looking down at the pictures packing a trunk full of wire's clothes for E. to take to Squam to give away. How we struggle and work only to leave nothing but belonging to be given away! though of course in wire's case his glasses and antiques will live on for a long time. After lunch ~~E. & the girls~~ I went to get the railroad tickets for E. and arrange about the trunk's being shipped and stopped in and saw Mr. Gregg. He wrote me a while ago asking about the Father and Son picture, thought they might hang it at the World's Fair and after thinking it over for several days I wrote him that I wasn't satisfied with it



didn't like the suggestion and thought the only thing to do was to try again next summer with a different arrangement. It just is not good and I feel would do me harm even to send him a photo. of it. It is as we don't make it any good without putting it from models out doors in the right action etc. I also went to the Academy where they are having a special exhibition - very interesting work of 2 members, past and present, with a historical section devoted to presidents of the Academy including Monroe, the first one, and some of his telegraph suggestions for his first telegraph from Wash. to Baltimore. How Wise would have loved to see it all and I with him.

Up at the age. I found Mrs. J. Ann. Brown had come to see E. Had a most quiet evening with E. and went to bed fairly Tuesday May 16.

E. had an amazing letter from Jack this morning. So bitter and cruel. He and E. Wither are the most ingridible people. It seems that the Baltimore paper printed a few paragraphs about Wise's will into the lead-line. Mrs. Wither left out of Father's will is exactly like that. Wise didn't leave anything to E. or Hope or Wier who he always said Jack would provide for them and of course he has, being worth pretty near a million now, and is left all to Elizabeth from whom it would go to them later. There wasn't anything anyway except stock in the company of life insurance (the main part of which he wasn't able to carry as Jack got it at one half and has given it to E. Wither who refuses to give any of it to his mother). Jack had given the clipping to E. and said E. doesn't know of it, but none of his friends will tell her. Well it seems they have and Jack & E. are feeling very hurt by the language of Wise's will, the paragraphs in which he said he had not forgotten them but was leaving them nothing. I don't know why he didn't explain why he wasn't leaving them anything. He was always so tactful and I should think would have realized the way it would



went to them and their friends but he didn't ask a word in this letter evidently trying to find some one to blame kind. The  
when he told me about it I was so angry that I wrote him a long letter  
whole thing to a little he had had with him and above me.  
I know E. jr. was jealous of my friendship with his father and  
mother at one time and of course are opposed to Jack and now  
they want to make ~~some~~ trouble with E. about me. I can't  
imagine ~~that~~ Jack's being as cruel to E. particularly at this  
time and anyway why hasn't he a perfect right to choose his own  
friends? What right has he or that Jack is all she has to  
depend on how to help and advise her with her financial affairs  
and her relations with the company. He writes letters like  
that sometimes is ingenuit and I think, and he does too, that the  
only thing to do is to ignore that part of it. I don't want to  
make trouble for E. and if I thought my being in Love House  
would do that I would stay out of the picture at once but I  
<sup>am sure he is very unhappy about this</sup>  
now, at the very least we wouldn't think of near a thing, that  
he is carrying out his wish in leaving me there. It has  
left it to me in his will as he told me years ago to revert  
to the family when I die and we kept a letter to ~~himself~~ <sup>me &</sup>  
give to E. We tell at his mother's death that I was to leave  
Love House. Even if I could afford to pay rent E. wouldn't  
think of letting me do it. I could do that instead of renting  
Mrs. Mayors and have my jewels there but that would mean  
E. and the family wouldn't have the name one of it, and I  
couldn't do any painting there myself and it wouldn't help the  
situation with Jack + E. Vetter. I really think it is E.'s  
affair ~~not~~ to do as he pleases and he intends to. I hope to perhaps  
try to abroad the matter so that he can have a little peace.  
Hoge wants to paint with me, was supposed to be in TB later  
today but Jack said in this letter "as I told Hoge Maynard  
Barnes series are my friends and his friends my enemies"  
so evidently they had a great family war over me. and  
Jack was so grateful ~~at~~ for my help at the time of the  
funeral and seemed so really nice to me and I believe he does  
but just yet in a temper about meeting and talks it out on

anyone. Of course I don't show that I have seen this letter & know anything about it by my name. Poor Will he went through some time then I realized that Jack & I. I see. I checked E. & his house, he and I & Alice, and before I left for the 12 o'clock train things were pretty much in order. As I think I will get off all right. He is coming to stay a few days, but as he is to be in while the job, get the same ready in 3 weeks. I at last to Herbert Wislouch on the train going home and had a nice talk with him. and and Christine Cutler now. His address is Thine. had been in N.Y. to a B. admistrates convention, "moral Re-armament" they call it now. Got home at five. I rec'd a note from C. H. "answered to me you - I tried of getting here. have you not had time, have you?" - He had hoped I would come to town. I explained what had happened. He began apparently as soon as I left Sat. a. m. It was probably the waiter at the May's Friday night - I was afraid of it when he took them but he was all right that night and was getting him. Read for lunch at Bill Small was telling him out for all day Sunday and I thought he would be all right but evidently it was quite a bad one - you Sunday night got the U.S. and some who had only got you and went I all he felt and knocked over one of the big oriental vases in the hall and smashed it. He felt terribly about it and sent it to be mended but to my wife have forgiven me for leaving it near the telephone table instead of moved away from the hall where she put it. He had been so absolutely all right that I moved it back so that when the Freeman's were using for dinner so it looks so much nicer to have them see it out of the fireplace but I forget to have moved it away before Sunday's morn. I wish to goodness I had. He called one up from the Engineers Club about 9 o'clock pretty bad. I called G. A. Chapman and he thought him home and put him to bed with pills to make him

sleep. I managed to have the Dr. ~~spend~~ in the nurse again  
in the morning as I can have a free visit to joint tomorrow.  
Called up Charles & Susan and Hope & moved and is  
working hard. Wonder if we had to "choose between us."  
Hope & goodness L. E. will be all right for his visit. I  
got their responses to my request for some, in time. The  
letter I sent to the Dr. on night. 37 is all now.

Wednesday, May 17.

Dr. Chapman met in the nurse, since London,  
and we arrived about 9 o'clock. C. W. had been up and gone back  
to bed again and was asleep so I didn't disturb him but left  
him to get his breakfast and dress a place on his back where he  
has rubbed off a large area of skin, about 2 in. in diameter.  
He must have done it somehow, probably abrasions were too large  
for him in the last day or so but didn't know such about  
it because he was drunk. He says he remembers his back hurting  
him but never thought to look at it and see what was the  
matter with it. About noon he called me up at the studio  
and said that Miss Under had dressed his back and he  
didn't need her and wanted to send her away. He evidently  
had been drinking again but I had to tell him to let her  
go and then had to go right home where I stayed until Dr.  
C. came about 4 o'clock trying to keep C. W. occupied but  
without much success. He kept drinking beer steadily and  
got worse and worse. E. was arriving at 4.50 at the B.B.  
station and I had asked Hope for dinner and was afraid C. W.  
wouldn't even stay in his room. He knew he couldn't stop  
himself and wanted to go to a hospital to get straightened out  
when Dr. Chapman finally came he got a woman at Phillips  
House and managed to get C. W. dressed and ready. The  
doctor helped him into a taxi and I just had time to  
dash over to the garage and get my car and sent E. as he drove  
off to the hospital. E. was looking somewhat better, I heard I  
as while both of them were in. we had dinner. He came  
and I went up to the evening class, Mrs. Stearns had come in to



look in. Mr. Feller and Mr. Ferguson were there. The last time of the season. About quarter of ten large telegrams. E. was lying on stomach of pain similar to the one he had on the boat and they wanted to know what Dr. to get. So I suggested Dr. Chapman and with my aid. I and E. in bed in pain from and kept watching out the window for the Dr. I did not get Dr. John & Jay, an uncle of Vick's, as we could not get Dr. L. He came now, gave E. an injection of morphine and things quieted down for the night, though Willie had to be put to bed & disciplined a little. He was willing to sleep in the bath-room alone. Dr. C. G. wasn't there.

Thursday, May 18.

E. was better this morning but nauseated and dizzy from the morphine. Dr. Fay thinks as the Dr. on the boat did, that it is a nervous gas, during the decomposition caused by nerve strain. I think Jack's letter did it to be this time. Page told her she had an awful time with him before she left TB. That he was really impossible that she couldn't stand the strain here at home. The Dr. came about 10 to see E. ~~and~~ I got off soon after and tried to do a little painting on my porch this m. & Mrs. Tracy came to see me however. I showed them things in my studies and to my surprise they were quite crazy about the Feller and his picture, Mrs. Tracy saying she would like to own that etc. Perhaps I'll have it photographed after all and see how it strikes Mr. Gegg. Home for lunch. E. better, ~~but~~ I had a cup of chicken soup. Lay on the sofa in the afternoon, finally felt better and sat up. Home came in. Before dinner E. felt no more better that we went out for a little walk and she came to dinner and sat up nicely all the evening. C. L. telegraphed from the hospital to enquire about her Willie made an awful row about all right. As soon as we left he stayed in the bath room he would scold at the door and when at last I did everything I could to quiet her and finally took her into my room where of course she wanted to



sleep on the bed which kept me awake so I finally at 4 just lay  
in bed and at 10 when she woke me up. Cackling etc. I just lay  
in the bath room again and this time she kept quiet till 8 o'clock  
but I didn't get much sleep.

Friday, May 19.

much warmer. Lovely Spring day. E. better  
I got the car and took her and Willie up to the studio where we  
saw Hoggis painting at the school and the state of my "Dear Mary"  
which she likes very much. Wednesday I got a letter from  
Mr. Griffin of Dallas Co. Letter Box. giving me the order to  
go ahead and make the copies of the portrait of Mr. Hoggis for  
\$75.00 am. so relieved. Called him up and will send for the  
portrait and get right at it. It makes me feel a lot better to  
have that money coming in. I took E. home about noon and  
she lay down before lunch while I walked down to Hoggis's  
to see the portrait of Mr. Hoggis portrait better Willie for the  
exercise. She was a bit after last night (and so was I.) and it  
was quite warm. So I had to carry her every other block. After  
lunch E. & I drove to Square. Lovely. Spring very  
backward and all leaves are just coming out down there.  
Got Forsythia and jessies at Mrs. Hoggis and Halfway  
House. Mr. Moore came down and I showed him the school  
studio and he has definitely decided to take the living  
quarters for July and August for \$10 a week. I wanted 20  
but don't suppose I can get anyone to share them with him  
and he can't pay 20. Mr. Hinchman would be fine but he can't  
afford to even pay 5. ~~but~~ I may ask him however to help  
me run the school in return for his sleeping quarters. It  
would help me a lot and Mr. Moore would like to have him.  
I talked to Mrs. Hoggis about entering it and told her we  
could write Mrs. May that I would pay her 300 she wants  
if she will put in a gas water heater and a new water closet.  
I think not more than \$250. Tried to see Mrs. Moore to talk  
to her about working for us next summer but she was out. I went  
up to town getting supper at Holland Farms. Stopped at

Saturday class. All went nicely. Home for lunch. C. B. had telegraphed he wouldn't be home till afternoon, trying to have his first dance again. I drove down to Coleraine to Ruth Shattles' daughter's wedding. The wedding was lovely. Very pretty wedding all carried out in Spring colors - brides maid all in light green, Spring flowers throughout the house, lovely day out pretty house with lawns open to the sea. Hope & Vicky there. Had a nice talk with Mrs. Waters who Hope lives with, friend of Ruth Shattles. C. B. was here when I got home. All well, quiet evening. The sore place on his foot is healing all right but is evidently uncomfortable, keeps the piano bench in front of his chair to rest it on. Can't see how he did such a thing to himself without knowing it. King George VI & Queen Elizabeth have landed, a few days ago, and are visiting Canada and the west. Sunday May 21.

I drove down to Squam, stopped to see Mrs. Morrow and have enjoyed us to work etc. for a next number at 15 a week. Rinsie she will be very good and not tending like Mrs. Esnati. Found E. pretty well. We drove over to E. G. Brewster after lunch and I talked to Mr. + Mrs. Khaty about having Mr. Peters do the new Stone catalogue this year. He came to see me and wanted the job of printing it. Will get all the ads. which will save me a lot and guarantee to get enough to pay for it, and as relieved they say to go ahead and have him do it. E. + I tried out some of his plates, the ones from the trip after ref. per. but a very high percentage of good ones. Peters dis. saying. The weather was so changeable and is hard to get good subjects even your sky above a short time.  
Monday, May 22.

Praying rain. I drove up to town but

was rather late getting off. I stopped at the apartment first to leave flowers, bag etc. and reached C. V. was all right. all serene. Clarence called on him in the P. M. He may go to the office to-morrow. Tried to do some work on my jewelry but he didn't have much time. Too dark too. Hope is painting on his masks. After lunch went back to the studio and did some more painting. Think I can finish it to-morrow. I am sure. Henderson attacked to him about living in the pupils studio not answer with the source, helping me with school in return for room. He will think it over. Would like to come but will have to save money to pay for his food. The Misses I planned at the art club to go over pictures for the Travelling Show. Home in the evening reading a detective story E. but see.

Tuesday, May 23.

At the studio finished my jewelry. Sent store the replica of Mr. Little's portrait now. Hope was. No. 1. 10 sold is over the needles so that I can give for me again now. Am trying to get all the school work in for the show. Home for lunch, back to the studio. Went to the apothecary to get the tracing paper for Mr. Little's replica. They are all out of it. I held up again. They are expecting it in to-morrow. at home in the evening. C. V.'s foot almost well but it still bothers him evidently. He called off an engagement we had to go to the Gray's this evening.

Wednesday, May 24.

A heavy submarine has partly filled with water and is on the bottom in 240 ft. of water off the Isles of Shoals - the Phalar. Some of the men are alive and they are trying to rescue them. I don't know they are using a new apparatus, a water tight bell, steel chamber lowered from the rescue ship and changed to the deck of the submarine and the men brought up in it, 8 at a time. They had brought up 16 by this evening but 25 in the flooded compartments are believed drowned. Awful death. - I worked on the T. O. S. and I am getting this morning at this I will have it photographed



now. I have got my tracing paper at last from S. J. Gauding, Moss and will start Little Widgey to-morrow: also have Mrs. MacLeod coming Friday again. If I only didn't have to be busy with my next work on the record of Lethbridge and could paint every day. I time for lunch. C. G. went to the office in the afternoon. I went back to the studio and then to the dressmaker to have a skirt shortened. At home in the evening reading and playing cribbage.

Thursday, May 25,

E. came up to town to-day and I met her at 12.17. I had time to get the Little portrait traced and transferred however and will start painting it to-morrow. Went over E. before lunch to see about lens and holder for her Eastman Kodak Brown plates which she can use in a small camera and not have to carry so big a box as the heavy Agfa plates which also are not good in color now and have imperfections. After lunch we went out to see P. S. Longtin at Tech. to talk to him about possible future portraits and about Widgey's brain which he said the Dr. in N. Y. had written him about and which he said they would like very much to have in the Biological Department. It was the first time E. had seen my portraits hung out there and he seemed to think they looked very well. We also stopped in at 10.4 R. for her to see the Cardinal's portrait there. Mrs. M. Keen said a lot of people had been in to see it and every one seemed to like it. Took E. back to the apartment to lie down - weather very warm, and she isn't feeling very well now of the time anyway, and then took her to the hair. Finished the detective story in the evening and played cribbage with C. G. The Brown portraits, 5 years old and Sunday, were taken to meet the English vice and Consul and apparently the interview was a great success. Have written Mrs. T. Baker who runs the Russian office to try and get some more money for me.

Friday, May 26

Had a good day as I painted both in the



morning and in the afternoon. Mrs. MacLeod came to pass  
and though I didn't get started painting with going to hair and  
dress and stopping to see Hoge who was working downstairs, till  
after 10.30 and had some interruptions (Mrs. Murphy stopped in  
having brought her pictures for the exhibition) till I did  
accomplish something. Hoge came up a little before one  
and liked it. I won't be able to paint again now till Tuesday  
as I'll have to leave the exhibition Saturday. Went home for  
lunch and then back to the studio and painted on the little  
replica and got the head pretty well in. Got the car out to get  
Miss Howard's paintings for the show but she was out for a time  
finally got one of hers from the art club. At home in the evening  
sawing while C.O. read aloud and playing cribbage with him. He  
came for dinner but left early. He leaves to-morrow for  
Peradenia for the summer. Don't know whether he'll be back  
next year or not. Hoge he will. Had a letter from Mrs.

Deacon saying that Mrs. Mayor was willing to make the  
changes I wanted in the studio. Saw water-colors and go back  
though is doubtful about the latter, but as he made no  
objections to the 250 that Mrs. Deacon told me I would pay  
the stipend we will accept that which is fine.

Saturday, May 27.

Saturday class. Last time. Home for  
lunch. Left for Square about 2.30. Lovely day. Found  
E. lying down. She got up however and went out with me  
to Love House where I got the studio swept out so that  
Mrs. Brine can put the things in when we move down  
June 9. Will try to get more done to the rest of the house  
next week-end. Went to see Mrs. Deacon. Such a blow!  
We found she had made a mistake and in referring to her  
letter to Mrs. Mayor she found she had said I would  
pay 300 if she would make the improvements I asked for.  
That is what I told us it will have to stand but if Mr.  
Deacon decides he doesn't want the gas water heater as it  
is quite expensive, uses no more gas, perhaps I can get

let to take the \$25 that would cost her off the rent. E.  
 never bottles but is still warmly interested out of course  
 misses Wire as. Everything about Love House reminds  
 me of him. He was such a dear. I don't suppose  
 anyone will ever be as interested in my work or as  
 helpful as he was in every way.

Sunday, May 28

A lovely day, though a heavy shower  
 the middle of the day and heavy thunder showers at  
 the end of the afternoon. Very warm. E. & I took the  
 car and drove around the western bank of the river.  
 To Oxford, Topsfield and Georgetown and got some  
 apple blossom pictures. The blossoms are very just  
 coming out and the forsythia is still laying on. I was a  
 late spring. We ate our lunch in a wood road and  
 got home about 3 o'clock and I cut some flowers  
 and drove up to town getting caught in two French  
 showers, the worst a regular cloudburst about 6  
 just before I got home. I stood under the Charles St.  
 bridge for shelter with a lot of other cars. Rained very  
 played with age with L.C. in the evening. Joe has left  
 for California for the summer.

Monday, May 29.

Up at the studio as early as I could  
 notice it to plan out and hang the show. Hope was  
 there painting on the walls, a present for Burke. Charlotte  
 telephoned she had a cold and could not come in. Mr.  
 Herdman came at one and worked all the afternoon  
 at Mrs. Pearson came to give some frames. We got  
 quite a lot accomplished but there is still a lot to do.  
 Mrs. Howard came in and waited me to help her for her daughter's portrait. <sup>Went</sup>  
Tuesday, May 30. Memorial Day. <sup>at the old church</sup> <sup>at the old church</sup>

The flowers I ordered yesterday for  
 mamma (L.C.'s) came early and was after breakfast  
 we drove out to the cemetery and left them, a beautiful day,  
 and it is some comfort to have mamma in such a

beautiful place as the Forest Hills cemetery - that is as beautiful  
 as cemeteries could be. I got C. C. home again and was up at  
 the studio by 10. to paint Mrs. MacDonald, C. Lanson and R.  
 Henderson in leaving the show and I had to go down in the  
 middle of the morning to help them. I sat waiting here in the  
 picture room. Home for lunch and C. C. + I drove down to  
 Greenburg to call on the Hodges. Their house is awfully  
 nice. It was Graham Peters, a little something from  
 home on a stand, high edge between it and the road. They  
 both seem well and we had a nice time but were tired. The  
 Ester gave me some more smoke about one eighth. Also she  
 a good lot of late reading a detective story.

Wednesday, May 31.

Had a sitting with Mrs. MacDonald but  
 didn't do very good work. Too tired. Got the rest of the  
 exhibition hung in the P. M. with Robert Henderson and  
 Charlotte hanging. ~~some things~~. all except his drawings  
 which he will bring to - morning. Telford to B. Harris  
 and G. Teller for their drawings as the show is a little  
 short in that respect but on the whole it looks very well.  
 Was playing cribbage with C. C. in the evening when Betsy  
 worked in. Looks tired, busy with preparations for her Horse  
 Show. She didn't notice that the big vase was gone. Hope I  
 don't have to tell her as I know she'll blow up. Saw him  
 4:30 Friday in P. M.; in am. Express Co.  
Thursday, June 1.

The day of the school tea. Busy morning  
 getting everything ready. Charlotte Lanson's mother was  
 sick or something and she didn't turn up till 11.30. Hope and  
 Robert Henderson were there when I got there and Mrs. G. was  
 had been in and left a silver tea service, flowers etc. Mrs.  
 Palmer and Mrs. Wells turned up with flowers, cups, glasses  
 and Mrs. Lanson and a friend brought a huge basket of flowers  
 and Mrs. Ferguson and Mrs. Pearson sent lovely flowers.  
 The place looked awfully nice when I went home for lunch.  
 Found Hope and E. there. Betsy turned up rather late for

lunch and ate it in a rush and after lunch unfortunately the  
man came for the little table to be needed (I had ordered it  
in the morning but he said he couldn't use till 5 o'clock as I  
thought that was safe as H. would be gone). Not immediately  
made the table off the bench C.O. had broken before and of  
course look for the big ones all of course we asked for  
was gone and I had to tell her. She took it pretty hard of course  
and blew up a little but not such as E. was there,  
blaming me for having left it by the telephone table which  
of course I had not done when I went to the office.  
I should have told her to move it if there was likely to be  
trouble while I was away. C.O. seemed so absolutely all  
right and had been for as long as his time was all pro-  
vided for as I got some things of it. I had to go to the  
table and the tea and I was + ... was in a bit of a  
bad place in a small indignation in a small ...  
to my ... in his ... but I got to ... as I was  
... I guess he was all right. I  
... and getting so much  
about the broken ware. Am ... very about it ...  
... when it needed and it can't be repaired.  
... of people, not  
... last year but all ...  
...

Had a sitting with "Dear Diary" and think I  
am on the track again and can make it all right. Very  
few people in to the school exhibition. Michael Stearns took  
me to the movies in the evening. "Withering Heights," Emily  
Brontë's novel, very melodramatic and inhuman. Hope is  
bringing back to the exhibition to ... at 9.30.  
Saturday, June 3.

Did not get a rail etc. and got to the ...  
at 10. Jack and Hope in looking at the class exhibition.  
Michael to go in and see him as I knew nothing about the  
letter he wrote E. Only way to talk to. He was a bit



stiff at first, perhaps wondering if I knew about his letter, but  
 showed out. Perrego is's very late with it. He ought to be.  
 Hope was to drive him to Quater to see Wrice and was going on  
 to N. Y. at 13 o'clock afterwards. He'll be in Squam tomorrow  
 the end of June and will start in jousting with the others July 1st. I  
 suppose. I had a meeting with Mrs. MacLeod and am quite  
 pleased with it. It may need one time more now I think and we  
 will come next Wed. Home for lunch and then drive to Squam.  
 E. seems much better, has been jousting the garage. I saw Mrs.  
 Mayor. She will have the plumber fix the things I want done at the  
 studio right away but I have to pay \$300 out. Am afraid I shall  
 hardly make anything out of my woman's teaching. Also saw  
 Carl Rice, and gave him directions about turning on water etc.  
 at Halfpenny House so that Mrs. Starnow can clean there next  
 Wed. We will move down Friday. Tried one more of C.'s slides  
 with her on the lantern after dinner and she wrote to ask  
 about his giving the expenses of his family while they are with  
 her this summer and the extra oil & kerosene. He has got this  
 \$1800 apartment at 1170 - but the one he wants that one on the  
 4th floor which is almost as good. An Engineer submarine  
 the Thetis has failed to come up after a trial dive and over 90  
 men aboard are now given up as dead. A short time ago  
 an American one was filled, two compartments, by the joining  
 of a valve to close when he dived at 28' <sup>in 240 ft. of water</sup> men were drowned  
 The remainder 36 were rescued by a diving bell apparatus  
 fastened to the deck by divers, which brought them up 7 at a  
 time. A marvelous rescue. The English one seems to have  
 been bungled somehow. Terrible.

Sunday, June 4.

Had a nice day in Squam. It was showery  
 so we did not go on a picnic and I had a chance to get a lot  
 of work done, in the garden beds at Halfpenny House and  
 clearing upstairs at W. House. Wrote up to Mrs. C. W. at  
 with Bill I shall for the day. They got back for supper. Bill  
 I shall ~~not~~ one circle C. W. had had two drinks - I knew it

at me, that he had done all he could to prevent it. Hope to  
 goodness were not in for another time just as we are  
 now. I have a business party for Tuesday. He may  
 had been for supper and passed about all night when we  
 played with my afterwards. Will I shall left early. He gave  
 me \$25 for time and C. S. to give me another \$25.

Monday, June 5.

Went at the studio. Worked on the copy of the  
 Little portrait all day and at a short dinner. I have got it  
 done as soon as possible as to get my degree and pay  
 a lot of bills which worry me. Have my made \$10 out of  
 the school this year and am still waiting for my degree  
 from the Grand Central for me. Gilchrist's portrait.  
 C. Lamon and R. Henderson were up at the school talking  
 I saw the other two. I had a chance to see the  
 one about a teacher for the Black & White Club in Plymouth  
 and I suggested C. Lamon and they had a good talk and I  
 think I will get the job. I would like to do it, but for  
 your my account to something after my own mind  
 reading a book and so on. I have to be in the school  
 go to the school. I have some work to do for dinner and  
 we played with my afterwards. He has a picture and I have  
 to see it and I will see it as soon as I can.

Tuesday, June 6.

I got the new portrait and the one from  
 the school and I had a chance to see the one from  
 the school of Mr. Little's portrait. Can't get the same as I  
 had in the original and think it would be nice to have a  
 different one anyway. Mr. Timote of the Asiatic & Co. was  
 very pleasant and willing to lend me one but said it  
 would mean a lot of work and night to single to get  
 it at Yonkers. So I called up Mr. Kasagawa  
 that at I went down after a very roundabout drive  
 he went to the school by parade. Finally got back to  
 the studio with me that will do nicely and painted it

m. Yesterday afternoon Mr. Murphy came when he called to get  
 his things from the exhibition and Mr. Rice who lives with  
 Helen Gilbert and is going to have a craft shop at 12 as tent  
 this summer came to ask for some photos. of my portraits to  
 try and get me some portrait commissions. I went home for  
 things + k. time for lunch. all went well.  
 lunch and back again to paint one more. Then to the dress-  
 maker to get a skirt I am having fixed. not ready and to  
 a second-hand shop on Huntington ave. to get two white  
 porcelain Chinese figures that E. is giving me for my birthday.  
 I knew them some time ago and like them a lot and have got  
 the man down from 15 to 10 dollars. They look awfully  
 nice on the mantelpiece at home and will be nice to paint or  
 draw. C. W. went out to the publisher dinner - I drove him  
 down but <sup>he</sup> came home early perfectly all right and we  
 played cribbage. While he was out I went over to the  
 Cofey Society to see Mr. Wilson who was there until the evening  
 nothing less about the report is under the Board wants  
 written.

Wednesday, June 7.

A lovely, bright fine day. Mr. Buck called  
 changed his appointment to 10 - arrived as I worked on the  
 Little copy all the morning and was pleased with the way it  
 is going. Robert H. was up at the school getting the  
 books etc. ready for his. Then to get Friday and he came up  
 in my studio to get his box a good many pictures and some my  
 "water diary" and seemed really angry about it. Mr. Rice  
 and Mrs. Murphy were yesterday too. It really seems to  
 be making a hit. Home for lunch and painted until 5 and  
 then went over to the dinner. Everything all right.  
 down the heavy curtains and he has some of the rugs up  
 want to get as much done as I can before 10 my work  
 to be moved as he always takes things as he likes. Had a  
 good time. Then he left. The Grand Central  
 is giving up their 5th ave. gallery and wanting to sell  
 back my paintings as their store-rooms are so crowded.



at the Marlborough ave. galleries. I wrote him to leave  
 Badwater store them and asked again for my cheque for  
 Mr. Giffin's portrait. He says he is not too broke to send it  
 to me. At home in the evening playing cribbage with C. G.  
 and reading.

Thursday, June 8.

Mrs. MacLeod came for a sitting  
 and I gave 5 minutes to N. (Peters) Holden came to  
 see it about noon and she came to like it. I drove  
 her out Mrs. M. horse stopping at the bank to get  
 the money for Mrs. M. Then back to the studio after  
 lunch as a boy who had telegraphed me (Edward Rose  
 Waring) would come to see me. He is a freshman at  
 Harvard and is interested in drawing. Can't expect to  
 join the class next summer but may come to G. as a  
 model. Good looking boy, quite sure of some talent  
 judging by the drawing he brought in. Withered and  
 peaked in the afternoon. also peaked yesterday afternoon.  
 Almost ready to get off for Squam to-morrow. At  
 home in the evening. Bonny arrived bagged baggage.  
 all serene. Pleased with the success of her horse show and  
 the nice trip Miss Kessler said to be about her work  
 up there. Everything is ready for Mr. Bliss to call for  
 the things for Squam to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock.  
Friday, June 9.

Moved to Squam. Every morning went  
 to the yard and I even had time to go up to the studio and  
 do some work on the little replica and had Tonsberg  
 up and arranged for the frame and he promised to have  
 it ready the end of next week and I also made an appointment  
 for Mr. Giffin to come and see the pictures a week after  
 Monday. I shall go up to town Wednesday for  
 the Higher Society board meeting and joint with them  
 and will also leave a check Monday the 19<sup>th</sup> before he  
 comes to check up on things. I finished the wall hanging



to-day and it will be day so that I can stage it over on Wed.  
and then return it. I also stopped in at the Weymouth Society  
before I went home for dinner and got this material from Mr.  
Brown for the report the Board wants written. C. W. and I  
got off unexpectedly about 3 o'clock. Barry didn't come, too  
many things to do in town, may come down for Sunday. We  
got to Halfway House about quarter of five and found Mrs.  
Morrow waiting and the trunks and food at the pugilist studios  
and Cove House all delivered. Got unpacked and settled a  
little and C. W. & I went up to Steagrow's for dinner, Mrs.  
Morrow is going to be fine. So wedding and pleasant. Squon  
is as lovely. Lilies et al in bloom, very late this year and  
everything smells so sweet and the birds sing so. I miss Wice  
so much. Everything reminds me of him. The British King  
and Queen are in Washington to-day. We heard over the  
radio last night their entry into the U.S. by Niagara Falls  
being met by Sec. of State Cordell Hull and others at the  
border. Quite a historic occasion - the first time a British  
King and Queen have been to the U.S. since that Admiral  
broke away from England. They are making the greatest  
so charming, friendly and so much.

Saturday, June 10. & Sunday, June 11.

Two lovely quiet days - busy getting settled in  
downs and out. I have been starting to fix up the grounds.  
Will have me a walk. Went over to G. Mrs. C. W. & L.  
last m. m. & got over the house for Halfway House. Will  
come up again and you settled at Cove House. Went  
up to Steagrow's to listen to the broadcast of the King and  
Queen at the N. Y. World's Fair. E. went to the Bartlett's  
for dinner. C. W. & I at home. I had a detective story to  
get out of the Gloucester circulating library. Barry did  
not come down. I went over to Rocky Duck Sun. P. m.  
to try all the cattle. Not here yet, is Mrs. Bryan,  
away for the week. and. The plenary work is done in the  
pugilist studios. E. called us up for Sunday night - over.

Miss Laight there. She didn't say anything about joining with me this summer as I'm afraid I isn't going to. I got some circulars up on the Bulletin boards at Rocky Creek. Saw Henry Holdensworth here I'm afraid he isn't coming either. I have got the lease up for the pupfish studio from Mrs. Leavenworth and will have to sign it and pay for the \$150 first half of the rent.

Monday, June 12.

C.W. went up to town and I was busy all the morning at Love House getting things straightened out doing housekeeping jobs at Halfway House etc. - pleased to repair leak, Anthony to do gardening and fix up the place ready to take to Miss Barry etc. C.W. telegraphed at lunch time that he was bringing an Englishman, Mr. Deal down with him to stay until Wednesday and wanted me to meet them at Beverly Farms so that he would see a little of the south shore on the drive down. I was going to move to Love House to give him my room but it isn't in order yet and E. asked me up there as I took up some clothes and things and left my room ready and went to the membership committee meeting at the south shore arts ass'n. Had to leave before the meeting was over to beat it to Beverly Farms station and get C.W. and Mr. Deal. Was a few minutes late but they didn't mind. Mr. Deal is very nice. Easy and interested in everything. a London music publisher, that C.C.T.B. & Co. hope to make business connections with. We took him up to Sleepers after dinner for him to see the view and E. has asked us up to - narrow right and as I shall be busy judging the exhibition at the Dr. I have all day he will talk him + C.W. for a drive to see something of the country.

Tuesday, June 13.

Over at the Dr. I have for judging the pictures all day. Home for lunch with C.W. + Mr. Deal. all going mostly. Mrs. Morrow is going to be given.

when he gets used to the ropes. So much rice and more helpful  
at less nervous than Mrs. Esnault and more economical and as  
good a work when he gets used to the oven I think. E. took  
C.W. & Mrs. Deal to Gloucester and around the Cape in the  
morning and over to Hamilton to call on Mrs. Randall in  
the afternoon. Glad to have him see some of the more  
attractive parts of N.E. I had to go back for the general  
meeting in the evening but got out of the Board meeting  
as could go up to E.'s for dinner, and wasn't too late  
getting home.

Wednesday, June 14.

Took C.W. over to the early train, bid  
the housekeeping and ~~then~~ drove Mrs. Deal up to Boston.  
To say up at the opportunity. She leaves to - arrived for  
Greenfield at 11 o'clock for a while before drives to camp  
Onaway, Bridgewater, N.H. for the summer. Went up to  
the studio taking TB away with the idea to leave it at  
the bank and worked on the replica of Dr. Little's  
portrait. Mr. Griffin telegraphed and I made an appoint-  
ment for him to come and visit next Sunday at 1. Also  
called up Tinsley to make sure the game will be ready  
by that time. C. Lamon coming and Miss Freyborn.  
They both thought the egg was fine. Still feel  
little thing not right but will fix them Sunday  
before Mr. Griffin comes in to visit. Went out and  
got meeting beat and worked none more till time to go  
to Copley Society Board meeting. Then with TB went to  
dressmaker, then drove to Square getting meeting  
beat on the way down and home about 9 o'clock.  
Unloaded plants etc. at Lou House, went up to Shagwags  
to get my thing. C.W. O.K. came down on the usual  
train and had Harvey meet him.

Thursday, June 15

C.W. had an attack of dizziness when  
he wrote this morning and did not go up to town. He



felt better after some orange juice and black coffee and  
 dressed and came downstairs in front of the fire. I  
 led 'to go over to help hang the No. 1 show exhibition  
 but telegraphed Dr. Irving and he came during the morning  
 and thought C.V. would be all right to go up to town  
 to-morrow if no more diggers. I came home for  
 lunch but had to go back in the P.M. to work. Went  
 over to Rocky Hill afterwards and saw Mrs. Brown in  
 their new studio. She is planning to study with me as I  
 hoped. Also saw the Lister. Eleanor forgot the keys  
 and didn't leave any pictures at the house I love. He  
 will get them ready and I will call for them to-morrow.  
 E. came down after dinner to go over the figures of his  
 budget again. I went up there the first thing in the  
 morning and we went all over it carefully and as I  
 make out she has nothing to worry about. Her expenses  
 this year are exceptionally heavy because she has the  
 rest of her present apartment during the summer and  
 come of Wm's back income taxes but the money  
 she has taken out of her insurance principal before she  
 bought annuities with the rest will more than  
 cover that and her fixed income is about \$3,000  
 larger than her fixed annual expenses with this small  
 apartment she is thinking of taking. I am decided to  
 sign the lease for 2 years for the small apartment  
 and probably will spend part of each winter in Florida.

Friday, June 16

C.V. was worse this morning, dizzy and  
 nauseated. I sent for Dr. Irving and had a lot of  
 telegraphing to TB also to do for C.V. various appointments  
 and business matters, and was quite late getting over to  
 the No. 1 show and calling for E. Lister's pictures. He  
 helped me bring them over and I worked there the  
 rest of the morning with Mr. LeRoux and the show  
 is closing up nicely. Some are pleased that they all



like "Dear Diary" is such and they have hung it beautifully and it does look quite nice. Emil Guggenbuhl told me. Bryan it was the loveliest portrait he had ever seen (!) Dr. Irving was a bit upsetting about C.V. He gave him a thorough examination this morning and talked to me about him afterwards - said his blood pressure was too high and heart not right, indicating hardening of the arteries due to his age, that he would have to take 2 weeks complete rest and then might be able to go up to town 3 days a week, otherwise might have a sudden heart attack or fall from dizziness. Mrs. Brown is a great help and I feel safe to leave him with her when I have to be away. Dr.

Irving will come again to - now, meanwhile I supply him with circulating library books and he seems fairly comfortable. I had to go back to work at the Dr. Shore in the afternoon and brought E. down in the evening and she and C.V. and while I covered a couple cushions for her.

Saturday, June 17.

C.V. better this morning but still a little dizzy. I had to leave for the Dr. Shore before Dr. S. came but when I came home for lunch was glad to hear that he found C.V.'s condition better. He won't come again till Sunday, and C.V. will have to stay in bed again. Over to the Dr. Shore again in the P.M. for the last time. The man is all averaged and not fit to go. Hibbard is a good worker. Will use enamel in G. and not Mr. Barr and Ann and Ann is coming over to paint in the class this summer. Brought E. down again for the evening and covered another cushion for her.

Sunday, June 18.

Another lovely day. We have been having the most beautiful weather. Cool and sunny. Drove out some plants in the window boxes at Halfway House and then went with E. over to call on the Hights. They were not at home. We stopped at my paper's studio

to get my good background. I want to paint one of my lovely white single germs. Haven't got the right vase down here though and will have to get it in 13 or 15 - narrow. After lunch I did a little strengthening out thing at Love Home and washed my car and E. came down. I went up the gas engine. The Curtis came and we tried some of E's slides out on the Eastern. The ones of this trip are better than I thought. C.H. was about the same all day possibly a little better as he was able to get very old test a both and slave. I do miss Wire w. He was not a deer.

Sunday, June 19.

I drove up to town this morning. Lovely day. Such beautiful weather as we are having this spring at all. I guess smells so sweet with the spring and now the germs and roses are coming out. I have some lovely big single white germs growing by the ledge at Love Home and have cut some buds and to-morrow plan to paint them. I went to the office first with messages from C.H. and talked to Clarence and Miss Peter. He is somewhat better this morning but is staying in bed till the 10s. comes. Then I beat it to the studio and got some work done on little thing on the egg tile on. Griffin came at 1 o'clock. He thought it was all right except the expression, too much of a smirk. So I worked on that and improved it while he was there and he said in Miss I was very late to see it and he thought it was almost perfect - just wanting about the expression. We arranged to leave me come up again Friday when at least 3 of the board possibly now can come in to see it. Between the time on Griffin was there and on, I came I went out and did a lot of jobs - dressmaker, Loyal Society, things to get at the apartment and something to eat at the drug store. Also saw Miss Miles who will submit the novel studies for a few mornings. Was late in getting off and had up by a

traffic jam at the tunnel so I telegraphed from Salem at 6.30 that I would be late. Mrs. Brown stayed till I got near Stage 2 and gave me my dinner. C.O. better. Went up to see E. in the evening. 10 n. rays, he came down stairs to Brown. Found cards at one house from Mrs. Moore and some other lady. They moved down to day.

Tuesday, August 20.  
E. had an attack of indignation in the night and had to call off a luncheon party who was having a party - just me and Mrs. Whittemore. I went up to see E. after breakfast and then after shopping etc. spent most of the morning getting my jewelry set-up arranged and some of my new white Chinese figures. Painted it again after lunch. I went over to C. to get books for C.O., made for correction. That I had left to be mailed etc. Went up to see E. in the evening and came home and played cribbage with C.O.

Wednesday, August 21.

Another heavenly day. E. better, also C.O. He lies today down all this week though. Blood pressure sometimes <sup>too high</sup> up and sometimes too low. Had a fine morning painting. Am quite pleased with my pictures. Have decided that the thing for me to do with my work is not to try so much to get things done on schedule. I have to plan everything else so as to be able to have time to paint but the painting can't be forced or hurried. After lunch Mrs. Burdick brought a visitor in law to the studio. Had called as for tea Sat. when the Philip family will be with them. He has married his niece. Had made a date with Anna to go in morning boat boat run on the beach and was just ready to go when M. Parsons, Mrs. MacBride and a friend drove up - looking for places to stay this summer in Squam or E. of Concord. Talked to them for a while and then went to the beach and up to Annie's afterwards for tea in our bathing suit. The sun was lovely and warm but the water icy. Went over to Elliot Rogers afterwards and got some pictures and Jerusalem to see out. Up to see E. in the evening and helped him write a letter to his daughter about the



insurance policies Jack took over when wire could not keep them up. Took to play cribbage with C. C.

Thursday, June 22,

A lovely day and I drove up to Ogunquit to take my pictures for the exhibition. It took a while to get poles down here, pictures loaded on, cables made out and arrived down in G. as I didn't really get off till after 12. I got lunch on the way, had a cordial reception at the art center and ~~before~~ stopped in Portsmouth on the way back to see Helen Scott whose mother died a short time ago. She is staying with Constance Pierce and will be with the Tarbells this summer. Got home at 6 and got niggers for C. C. & me as Mr. Morrow was out and after niggers set out plates at Love House. C. came down & C. C. & I played cribbage after he left. He is better but C. C. is very weak. I'm going west him to stay down until Sunday. Will not come again however unless sent for. So glad to have the Ogunquit trip off my mind. Now to - Morrow I have to go to Boston and then I hope to have a little peaceful time down here to paint.

Friday, June 23,

Heavy showers all day. I got off fairly early for Boston and had been at the studio only a few minutes when Miss Sweeney telephoned that 4 of the directors of Ames 10. Little & Co. would be in about 12 to see the portrait. So I got the studio in order and called up the dentist and changed my ~~ready~~ appointment to 2 o'clock hoping to get through with it all in the one day (Found when I went through that there is more work to be done and have to come up Monday) Tombs had delivered the frame for the portrait and it looked fine. The gentleman came at 12. Mr. Poiry, Mr. Griffin, <sup>two</sup> Mr. Stevens (vice-pres. and Mr. Stevenson. Mr. Poiry had two negatives which I followed, little places where the modeling wasn't quite right but they all liked it very much. Replicas



is a little lighter in tone than the original but will darken slightly as I test them. When they first came I showed them the replica separately and when they had got things looking at that brought out the other to compare. They couldn't decide which they liked best and I told them that after all the other hadn't been presented and they could take their choice. They finally decided on the replica and it is just as well as the other decision right now Mr. D.T. feel that they were being given a second rate, but the one that Mrs. Little had passed on etc. They left much pleased and it is all right for me to send my bill, thank God, and I gave Mr. C.B. view the order to deliver the picture. When they left I signed it and went out and got some lunch, bank etc. done, gathered out money to Henna, back to the studio to get some things to take to D. queen. Got down there at 6.30. C.V. all right. Went up to see E. in the evening.

Saturday, June 24.

Anthony came to see the glass and put up the new awning and I ~~just~~ went with him over to the Pupils' Studio and got things in order for Mrs. Moore when A. put up the sign. Mr. Moore could not come for lunch but came about 4 as I was painting on my still life at the studio and we went over to the Pupils' studio and he seems pleased with it and will move down with his parrot and Canary next Friday. When he left I went to the Burkhists to tea, evening and up to E.'s in the evening. She has not been well lately. attacks of indigestion with cramps at night. Hugo is expected Monday.

Sunday, June 25.

Cold and rainy. I read in front of the fire a book "Gardens called to Carnival" by Bertram D. Anson. Delightful humor and style. Study of N.E. Punitism alleviated by Thoreau and love of nature. autobiography of a little girl brought up by her grandmother in a Conn. village. Went down to see home and did some painting before lunch. Walked up to see

Elizabetta. I had the Burdicks at Sunday's for tea and it went  
most of the afternoon with getting ready, the tea, and cleaning up.  
Mrs. Allen stopped in to ask me to take her over to G. J. & A.  
meeting Tues. night. She has joined and is going to move a  
painting she has made of the Russell Smith's boat from a  
photo. Probably awful. Went up to E.'s after supper. Walked  
up and back both times to-day. Squam is now a pretty nice  
village and everything smells so nice. Came home and played  
a day with C. V. He is much better to-day and is going to  
the hospital.

Sunday, June 26.

C. V. drove up to town getting off  
about 9.30. Took him to the bank, tailor, barber  
before he went to the office. Had a dental appointment  
at 12. Finished up there and went to the studio to  
get things at to fix it for the summer. Miss Rice  
painting downstairs in the school. She will pay me.  
Wives for each day she uses it and to live without  
it from the rest. Looked on pictures at Mr. Brown  
and called for C. V. at 3.30 and we drove down to  
Squam. He is a little tired but I don't think the  
trip did him any harm. He plans to stay down to-  
morrow and go up Wednesday by train. Went  
up to see E. in the evening. Anna Strickland dropped in.  
Home to play cribbage with C. V. a letter from Dorcas  
Alex and saying they are not using this summer. Too bad.  
When I stopped in at Hall & Richards in town to get my  
album Mr. Macken told me that when Mrs.  
Edgell, Director of the Boston art museum saw my  
portrait of Cardinal O'Connell he said "If we  
had more portraits like that painted in Boston we'd have  
something to talk about!" which pleased me very much.  
Saw a reproduction of a portrait of Prof. William of Smith  
by Charles H. Johnson in the N. Y. Times book section. So  
he got that job I was hoping for. He made a nice composition

and I would say a good portrait. He also has painted Pres. Coolidge of Harvard lately.

Tuesday, June 27.

Hoge turned up with Wickly just as I was starting to paint, after doing housecleaning, marketing, laundry to Miss Barry etc. at a rather late breakfast, and wanted to make a drawing of Wickly over at the school. So I went over with them and got him posed. Then came back and finished my single penny pictures. After lunch I took pictures over to the G.S.Y.A. and went to the voter show to serve on the jury to award the \$100 prize for the best pictures (members of the jury excepted) after 2 hours discussion. One of 7 of the jury voted for a Gloucester harbor by Wm. Meyerowitz. I couldn't vote for it. It had some nice sketchy qualities and the general tone and color was nice, but as much of it was careless with sloppy drawing. However it might have been a worse award. E. came for dinner as he was alone and I took Mrs. Allen over to the first meeting of the G.S.Y.A. Very small meeting but we managed to elect a larger committee. Mrs. A.'s picture is just about as bad as I expected and framed in a blue frame which makes the whole thing look dappled in blue.

Wednesday June 28.

C.V. went up to town. I took him over to the Y.O.A., then took the study in White over to Dagobert and got a sketch. When I got home found Hoge waiting for the key. Will was cleaning jobs at Cove House and went over and gave Hoge a criticism in the afternoon, talked to Mrs. Day about having the studio cleaned and shopping in G. and met C.V. Had to leave my car at the garage to have a badly needed wash. Day lent me another one to drive for a day or two.

Thursday, June 29.

at Cove House in the morning cleaning

and getting pictures ready to take over to the models coming in to Bass Rocks where a professional show is to be the summer. They have asked me ~~to~~ have a group of pictures on exhibition in the lobby. Went to a garden club meeting with E. in the afternoon. Virginia Penney came and I went with her and Hope over to the school after supper for Hope to show her her picture, open the box etc. - from Bass Rocks while I got electric lights etc. fixed for Mr. M. who comes to - tomorrow. Afterwards E. went through her new slides for Hope & Virginia and me. C. V. stayed down to day.

Friday, June 30.

Pouring rain. I took C. V. to the train, did errands and spent the rest of the morning at Love House typing the bills for the Out Club Traveling Show. Mrs. S. Higgins came to see me about her daughter Zoie's studying with me in August. After lunch I went to G. with E. to do errands. Came back and set out some plants in the pots at Love House, went and got my car and met C. V. and on the way back from the station we stopped to see Mr. M. who had just arrived at The Pagels' Studio to have dinner with us. He came and we had a nice time with him. C. V. likes him. He found that Mrs. Barker who has the cottage almost next door to us is an old friend and he came out when he was getting into his car to leave and asked him to breakfast.

Saturday, July 1.

A lovely, warm sunny day. I got my pictures loaded on to take over to the Bass Rocks tracks and stopped to see how Mr. Morse was getting on on the way over. He seems very much pleased with the place and has connections with the men who had got the sick man who arrived while I was there. After lunch I took C. V. to the Mrs. who purchased him in good shape. He will be all right now if he doesn't get over-tired and only goes up to town every other day. Afterwards we went out to the P.M. of



the Gloucester Society of Artists - pretty bad now I thought - and  
 stopped to see Mrs. Bryan at Rocky Neck to tell her the class  
 was starting Monday. Mr. Morse was at the tea. Also the Claude  
 Adams at this point the Jeffs. Mrs. Allen's boat pictures  
 wasn't here but her other two were. ~~There~~ On the way home  
 we met Robert Henderson who came back into us to the  
 studio where he had left his things. He came over for supper  
 afterwards and we went up and got E. He is getting settled  
 and saw Mr. Morse for a few minutes before he had to go  
 back to Newburyport for the night to conduct a service  
 there to - morning but he will be back to - morning and  
 they both settled there for the summer. They are crazy  
 about the place and I think it is all going to work out nicely.  
Sunday, July 2.

We got up rather late and were reading  
 the Sunday papers when Hoge came along with Daisy  
 for the key of the Pagels' studio. I went over there  
 later into canvas and to give her a criticism but  
 she wasn't there. R. Henderson was there, had had a  
 wonderful night in the sleeping porch. A flower boat and  
 just finished his breakfast. He said Hoge didn't stay  
 to work after all, felt too rotten. She had been to parties  
 in connection with Betty and Keen's wedding yesterday  
 and wasn't there she could work when she stopped for the  
 key, just as well as she needs only to do little things to  
 the drawing to make it any good. After lunch I went up  
 to Sleepyheads for a while to see E. then over to the Dr. & here  
 for the opening of the exhibition. I found from 5 to 6.  
 A good crowd and everyone enthusiastic about the  
 exhibition and lots of people spoke to me about "Dear Henry"  
 which seems to have made quite a hit. I miss's photo was  
 no good and I had Judy take another. The reproduction in  
 the Post was too dark. The Misses Doyle have joined the  
 class, are coming to - morning making 8 counting R. Henderson.  
 Miss Carnegie arrived yesterday and is at Nancy's. C.W. and J.

went up to Sleepwalks for niggers with E. and later about 7.30  
I drove over to the Bass Rock's Theatre. to see how the  
lighting was on my pictures in the lobby and took another  
cassers to fill in. They look all right, especially Hope's  
which is quite effective seen down the aisle of the theatre.  
T. B. and Gordon have come and were at the tea. C. B.  
went with E. and seemed to enjoy it. He is feeling much  
better.

Monday, July 3.

The class opened to-day - a little hectic  
at first with everyone arriving. The parrot quarrelling at  
the model till I found him sitting over at Cove House.  
Mr. Morse had a awful Knuckle and wanted absorbent cotton  
or rather adhesive tape for it so I got it when I went over to  
Cove House to look up the model and Miss Carnegie put it  
on for him. Those there were Hope, Mr. Morse & Mr. H.  
Mrs. B. and Mrs. Carnegie and the two Miss Sygels.  
Ann Barr didn't show up, nor Barbara Hawks though I  
didn't really expect her. However there is not room for  
more than one more and I can keep it at about eight  
all summer that enough. I got the model good and a tier  
life put up for Miss M. Sygel and then got C. B. and  
went over to G. to do errands. Stopped at the school  
again at one as they were finishing. Mr. H. doesn't take  
hold awfully well. Doesn't take enough responsibility  
about keeping the place in order etc. and gets their off  
near as checking the canvas that were brought in I have  
to follow him up. Will have to speak to him  
about it. After lunch I did up various bundles, laundry  
Barr's birthday presents, some of Miss's clothes for class  
at Camden and took them to the P. O. and over to the  
school again where Hope was driving Dicky and gave by  
a criticism and talked to Mr. Morse who seems very  
happy there. He has arranged to have R. H. do the cooking  
for them both if he provides the food which is grand for

Robert H. Then I went to the Howwoods for tea. a Mrs. & Mrs. Houghton of Dr. J. T. there, also another couple Mr. & Mrs. Powers staying at the Brynmere. They know Willy Fay of his family well and saw him at Hoge this morning while they were waiting for the model on the wall outside the studio. They are quite bright and amusing. I asked them to the studio to-morrow morning. Went up to see E. after dinner. She will help me take photos. of the Colletts.

Tuesday. July 4.

A lovely day. The usual noises which get rather on your nerves after a while. I went over to the class and got things started and set up a still life for Miss Carnegie. Back to Love Home at 11 as Mrs. & Mrs. Powers and Mrs. Howwood came. E. came down too. They stayed until after 12 and seemed to like my things. I went back to the class before lunch and after lunch felt so tired that I just loafed around all the afternoon, lying down at Love Home, stopped in to see Miss Carnegie went to call on Katherine Little who is at the Brynmere for a few days and who had left a note at Love Home. She is interested in studying and will come over to see the class to-morrow morning. C. V. & I went up to Shegrovess for dinner and I drove around afterwards to get a good view of the fireworks the Yacht Club was setting off across the river.

Wednesday. July 5.

C. V. went up to town to-day. I did work in G. and taught at the class. K. Little didn't come. Went in morning. after lunch went to magazine for the opening of the exhibition which I found had opened on Monday. saw Mr. Lodge about E.'s lecture which he will give on the 30<sup>th</sup> and about my tea which I have decided to have Aug. 4. I was to meet C. V. at Newmarket but he didn't come. I decided to Magdalen thinking he might have got off there then back to Newmarket.





to get it in absolutely right the first time. Reiss they must have cleared wintering from it. After lunch went in swimming off Cove House. E. down but the water there is no had better not go in bathing this summer. R. Hermon and Mrs. Moore are getting on finely at the studio. C. V. and I went over to dinner with Bobbie and Gordon who are at the Harbor View this year. They are such dears.

Sunday, July 9.

Still hot. Glad Helen May coming to the studio and started a drawing of her. May also painted her in my white bathing cage. She is quite a good classic type. Am drawing her into her hair in a white net around and it is quite nice. Got a swim before lunch. After lunch I went over to the Bass Rocks Theatre and put all my pictures. Stopped at the Pupils' Studio on the way home. R. Hermon then came and I brought him home for supper with us and afterwards he helped me unload the pictures at Cove House and we listened to Charlie MacLarty on the radio and E. came down. Mrs. Horner came during the afternoon while I was away waiting to join the class, in Rockport for only a week. C. V. told her I would be back about 6 and to telephone but forgot to give her the home telephone number. So I am afraid she has been trying to get me at Cove House at times when I'm not there. She may turn up to-morrow.

Monday, July 10.

Another lovely day into a heavy thunder shower at 10 o'clock. I took C. V. to the train, did errands in Q. and was back at the Pupils' Studio before 9.30. Got a still life for Miss Ingle set up and the small Dargyente Murray posed by 10 o'clock. The whole class came and got good start. I went back to Cove House to see if Mrs. Horner had come. no word from her. I guess I've lost her - must have my name in the book with both numbers. Then back to the Pupils' Studio doing marketing on the way.

Then in morning at the Cass. ave. beach just as the  
 thunderstorm was coming. After lunch E. brought  
 Mr. Whitmore who had been lunching with us down to  
 Cove House to see the Cardinals' quarters which he was  
 very enthusiastic about and when they left I drove over  
 to R. to try and find Mr. Horner without success. Left  
 some of my circulars with both tel. numbers at Hatfield's  
 at the apt. ass'n. Came home through Y. and got C.V.  
 at the train. After supper Mr. & Mrs. Boyer turned up  
 and I took them up to Sleepy Holes to show them the  
 nest. He wants some intensive teaching. 2 afternoons  
 a week devoted to him alone, he suggesting the model.  
 and I have agreed to do it for a while though I hate to  
 take on more teaching. However it means writing  
 to have him come to me and I think may lead to his  
 studying with me in Boston. Went up to S. again  
 after they left to see named C. is new who protests. He  
 is getting the hang of the Kodak home now. back to  
 play cottage with C.V. and "as to bed".  
~~That is the end of the day~~ from it is children's day.  
Tuesday, July 11.

Busy with the class and Helen Mayo who  
 came to see for me for the drawing I am making of L.  
 I practically finished it and quite like it. After lunch  
 I went up to Sleepy Holes for a while then tried to get  
 some determination to paint at the various points and  
 drove up into Weymouth to get an idea of where I would  
 paint my TB Lueberg Pickers picture. Finally decided on  
 a place in S. square over towards the light house. Went  
 over to the No. 1 hall meeting in the evening. We decided  
 not to have a carnival but to try and raise the money we  
 will need to carry on, about \$1000 from contributions  
 from the members. The tickets for E.'s lecture are out  
 and we have the job of putting that over now.

Wednesday, July 12.

C.V. went to work. Class and Helen Mayo

Finished the drawing of her and wanted to start the one of her on the floor in her bathing suit and my bathing cage but it began to get dark with a thunder shower coming up and there wasn't anything left so I sent her away and thought afterwards that the "wing shower" would make a nice picture, dark sky and water, ripples on her, her head turned in profile looking over her shoulder at the sky, white cage head around her. She is a striking looking girl into a Grecian profile and I think that would be very good. Tried to get her to come again in the afternoon as it was raining and raining by turns, just light, but she had gone to G. to get her hair fixed. Went up to Slegner's thinking I might make a sketch of the yacht sailing with the dark water and queer light in the sky but the storm went around to the north and the whole effect disappeared and there was no picture. That C.O. at the train. E. came to dinner and the Burdicks came to call in the evening.

Tuesday, July 13.

Began with the class and made a set-up of delphinium and lilies with my little round colored piece of Raphael's *Sister Madonna* on the gray plaster wall. Took all the morning to get it arranged. At the school studies all the afternoon giving Mr. Bryan a private lesson. Miss Carnegie came over and painted on her flower picture too and Mrs. Chase was there reading. Have asked him and Beth Hensman to go to the Bass Rock Theatre with me to-morrow night - "French without Tears" which they say is amusing. Mr. Bryan did well. He can learn to paint and seems very earnest about it. He brought his own model, a Gloucester boy. Went home and got nigger and C.O. and I went to the library afterwards and I went up to Slegner's for a while and then came home and played cribbage.

Friday, July 14

Painted on my flowers and leaflets at the

Class  
 after taking C. V. to the train and doing the marketing. Went up  
 to Shagmood for lunch. Mrs. Fay, Wicky's mother there.  
 Hope is "just" staying with her but is sticking to her painting  
 pretty well in spite of it. She did better this week.  
 They all stopped in at Love House and the class studied  
 after lunch. I got along finely with my flowers. R.  
 Anderson + Mrs. M. came for dinner - late because they  
 drove up to Boston this afternoon and we went to the  
 place well enough close and quite amusing.  
 I got the whole done E.'s lecture and sent it to the Breeze.  
Saturday, July 15.

Painted all the morning on my flowers and  
 in the afternoon made a sketch of Helen May on the  
 floor, "The Rising Flowers". She didn't pose very well  
 because of ridges which were better when we sprayed  
 her with fine - and having been up almost all last  
 night. She was rather dumb about the action I  
 wanted too, but I may get something out of it and  
 think I'll tackle the large one as if she were pose all  
 night it will make a good exhibition picture. Went up to  
 Shagmood for a while after dinner, then played cribbage.  
Sunday, July 16.

We got up late in a leisurely way as I  
 painted on my flower pictures and practically finished  
 it. Spent most of the afternoon getting ready for tea. Had  
 asked the guests at Mrs. Curtis and Mary Hubbard and Miss  
 Carnegie at Mrs. O'Boise. Mr. + Mrs. (Fern) Coppidge came  
 on Mrs. O'Boise and her daughter stopped in to see about lessons  
 at Mrs. O'Boise came to give me the definite dates  
 of my exhibition in Newton next winter - Dec. 5-19.  
 So I had quite a busy afternoon. E. was crying and was  
 down at Love House in the morning when she and Hope  
 and Hope's friends who are here for the week-end went out  
 in Woodlark. She came home with the beginning of an  
 attack of rheumatism cramp and went up to bed and sent  
 for Dr. J. at which I went up to see her. After supper was



more uncomfortable but dizzy from the medicine the Dr. gave.  
Monday, July 17.

C. V. went to town. News model at the  
 class. Got them started. Went up to see E., better but  
 still in bed. Was painting in the studio when Christopher  
 arrived about 1 o'clock. The whole family on board, all  
 well and happy. We went over to G. to do errands after  
 going up to Sleepy Hollow for a while to see E. and C. V. at  
 the train with a full car and they all came for dinner.  
 Mrs. Brown took it all calmly. Such a relief now to  
 leave Mrs. Esnold's jitters and troubles. After supper Elliott  
 took the boat up to the Fish market for gas and we all  
 sat in the cabin to avoid the bridges and Alex. Orbach  
 who is Judy's teacher at school and his wife joined us. Also  
 Julie Johnston who I have asked to address the en-  
 velopes for my tea at C. V.'s suggestion - he will pay for it -  
 which will be a great help. I got the Cardinal's memoirs  
 out of the Gloucester library and am getting the article for  
 the Breeze in shape whenever I have time. After coming up  
 to Halfway House for a while to see C. V. some of Christopher's  
 crew got lost boats at Cove House and got settled early.  
 They are off for water tomorrow to - morning at 8 but  
 will stop longer on their way back. Mrs. Brown is not  
 well. Has been having dizzy spells and Elliott wants to get  
 over as soon as possible. The kids are fine. So healthy and coming.  
Tuesday, July 18.

C. V. went to town again. I saw Christopher  
 cross for a few minutes before they sailed, did the house-  
 keeping and went over to the school where I had to give day  
 criticism. Mrs. Brown brought some lovely big white  
 potatoes from his garden in Cambridgeport and he gave them  
 to me to paint. Back at the school again in the after-  
 noon for Mrs. Bryan who is doing very well. When I wasn't  
 giving him a criticism I read the Cardinal's memoirs  
 getting material for the article I have to write for the Breeze.

met C. V. at the train and went up to see E. He is not well yet but we are going ahead selling tickets for his lecture though I am afraid he won't be able to give it on the 30<sup>th</sup>.

Wednesday, July 19.

C. V. went to town again and I went on to the Hawthorne Inn at just two. Boddy, stopping at Hatfield's for my cameras. I got lodged at the set-up isn't bad in color but it is awfully plain. and not a very nice personality - rather chilly and narrow. She insists that she can't get herself over for nothing and wants to pay me something for <sup>taking</sup> ~~getting~~ her back and forth. So she will give me a dollar a time and I'll let her do it as it really is quite a chore, 6 miles each way. 24 miles is all and I won't have anything <sup>except</sup> on Saturdays or Sundays when there isn't any class. <sup>Painted flowers.</sup> ~~Had Helen Mayo~~ in the afternoon and ~~though it was rather windy I managed to get something done.~~ Up to see E. who is somewhat better but still in bed.

Thursday, July 20.

Class in the morning. Painted the white petunias. Dr. Bryan in the afternoon; wrote letters and started my articles on the Cardinal. Went with a TB card meeting at the Dr. Store in the evening. We have got Stanley Woodward to agree to be president Friday, July 21.

Painted on flowers and went to see.

TB arrives for coffee in the middle of the morning to meet a Mrs. Gulier who is staying with her. Had Helen Mayo in the afternoon and though it was rather windy managed to get something done. E. did not much better. I suggested her having Dr. Barron as it may be nervous tension in the back at the bottom of it. She had been thinking of the same thing so I called him up and he came down in the evening and gave her a treatment. C. V. went

to town. Dorcas Alexander is using after all for a few weeks.  
arrives to-morrow. Up at Sleepy Hollow and played cribbage  
with C. V. in the evening - so I worked on my articles for  
the Breeze all the evening.

Saturday, July 22.

Typed my articles and took it down to  
Mr. Lodge. Too cloudy to paint Helen in the P.M.  
so I finished my two flower pictures and got the studio ready  
for Mr. Boddy. The enlargements of E.'s photos of the  
Colletts have come and they are fine. Will get to work  
on it next week. Dorcas A. arrived and dropped in to see  
us while we were at supper. So nice to have her here.  
She will stay 2 weeks and plans to paint Lord. Have  
done as Jack is in a hospital with overwork. I took  
her to a lunch supper where she was to meet Dr. Mary T. Leary  
for the country, went up to see E. who is better, came  
back and played cribbage with C. V.

Sunday, July 23.

I went over and got Mrs. Boddy and  
had a sitting on her portrait. It is coming all right and I like  
her rather better. She poses well and doesn't talk too much.  
After lunch I got things ready for tea, went up to Sleepy Hollow  
and got some flowers. E. better. The Burdicks came and  
their friend Mrs. Julius and E. Morley and a Miss Parke  
turned up. Also G. Whittemore and later Dorcas and Violet  
J. and Mrs. Corwell stopped in for a moment. Violet  
brought her brother in in the morning for a while. He  
speaks English perfectly. Don't so attractive as Violet I think.  
Went over to Charles's lecture in the evening. Big audience  
but I was a little disappointed in his pictures. Not  
enough color nor interesting compositions.

Monday, July 24.

A busy morning with the new student  
and Mr. Merrill who lives up Dearborn Street. He is  
a fine subject and they got good studies. Hope see them

He is playing in a golf tournament this week. Mr. Moore was late in getting back from Newburgport and we were all glad to see him when he arrived especially the parrot. In the afternoon I painted Helen Mayo on Cove House floor and got quite a lot done though we were rather bothered by two or three small boys who went back and forth over outboard motors. Peter Wheelwright and his husband (I noddy) came but didn't stay long as they saw I was working. Went to the train to meet C. B. and in the evening went to the Village Church to a lecture by Mrs. T. B. which illustrated with her color photography - mostly on old houses though some she interspersed of flowers. G. Lincoln Larbor comes etc. were the best. E. wanted me to go as to tell her about it as she didn't feel up to going but it was good and I enjoyed it.

Tuesday, July 25.

Quite hot. T. B. was at the school in the morning. The model gave out, and Mr. Merrill, at they led to all start over again with Helen Mayo. Dorcas didn't come feeling sick. She's out from all back ache. I ~~stayed~~ stayed in to see her and found her up and dressed and feeling better and later she stopped in as her way up to the Stricklandville's for supper as they are had been to an outcrop in G. W. I met at there he had found his hip was out as he thought herself at last made her feel free all back ache gone and would be over to paint to - morrow. I spent the afternoon at the studio with Mrs. T. B. Ryan. Miss Carrigan painting too and I put up a flower arrangement for Mrs. Moore. In between times I wrote letters to the Herald and Trans right about E.'s lecture being postponed and composed a letter for Mrs. Ketchum and out to the members of the D. S. A. A. asking for contributions to meet our deficit. Up at 8 Laguerres for a while in the evening and played cribbage with C. B. Wednesday, July 26.

Outraged at the school. Dorcas worked over. Started painting and felt dizzy, back much worse went to



stranger again but this time he didn't help he and she had  
 on a full night. Mark & Anna have called in another Dr.  
 an anthropologist who takes of ~~finger~~ <sup>finger</sup> prints and  
 may take an X-ray. It's a shame and she was doing good work  
 with her painting and was looking forward to such a nice vacation.  
 I worked on the Colette children's portrait from the photos.  
 and am awfully pleased with the way it is coming along. I  
 guess that's the very way to paint children - get as much as  
 you can from them at their best photos - of them in the pose  
 and correct the drawing from them. ~~Suppose~~ Of course it  
 has to be painted well but just copied from the photo but  
 having studied the color and values from them it is possible  
 to make it good in drawing and construction this way. I'm  
 so pleased it is coming out well after all. I let an early  
 bus and went over to TB clinic and got a permanent.  
 am so disgusted though because in spite of a lot of  
 conversation at the man saying to be good he cut it  
 too short and made it fuzzy. Not C.V. at the train.  
 Went to see W. and up to S. & E. & W. & S.

Thursday, July 27.

A letter from TB boy yesterday  
 saying he is thinking of going over to England between the  
 end of camp and the beginning of school to a school of  
 equestrian. He has always wanted to go to. I think it will be  
 great for him and am glad he is going though. I had hoped to  
 have been in town to see him as I expect they drove here  
 and take it easy in September. However if Joergine comes  
 back when I hope she will I think C.V. will be all right to  
 leave to her and perhaps Joe will be coming back about the  
 middle of Sept. C.V. says he'll be all right any way and I  
 guess I'll manage somehow. Got quite a lot of painting  
 done in the morning on the whites and went to a garden  
 club meeting with a talk on flower arrangement by a Mrs.  
 Albert Benedict in the P.M. She ~~had~~ arranged several  
 vases of flowers and I quite enjoyed it though I didn't

like all her arrangements - too consciously designed and too many  
flowers stuffed in. Mrs. Brewer and a Miss Robinson who  
used to live over us at 259 Beacon had been up to Camp  
O'Leary where Mrs. Brewer has a daughter and had seen Tommy  
and said he was doing finely there, that the riding had given her  
regular 'inter' the girls under her and that Miss Rose was delighted  
to visit him. C. W. & I went up to Shepley's for dinner and  
went to the library afterwards. Hope is playing in a golf  
tournament at the Essex this week and is doing very well got  
to the semi-finals. So called in C. painting. W. was in market  
but still flat on his back and taking aspirin for the  
pain.

Friday, July 28.

Got quite a lot of painting done. C. W. went to  
town. Julie Johnston has mailed the cards for my tea. It  
made it so much easier having her do the addressing though  
I still have a few names to envelope and people to ask to  
bring B. Northcote & B. White Monday night. Went over to the  
school for Mr. Bryan in the P. M. and wrote letters. My  
request has come from Arthur D. Little & Co. thank you.  
Mrs. Burdick went over to make a red dress  
drawing of Mr. Burdick. Will start it after my tea. The  
Christmas portrait came out very well in the Bazaar  
at C. W. This my article is very well written. E. came  
down in the evening at C. W. and about a Woodhouse story.  
Saturday, July 29.

I went for the laundry and got an old man  
Mr. Ernest Stevens that Mr. Harvey told me about to give  
me a new week. The styles are things through they  
may use for a single week to give another flower study.  
Hope nobody else turns up to take their place as I have to pay  
\$1.50 more for the next day. They worked this morning to  
make up the day lost into the model that gave out but I  
didn't feel I had to be over there except just to get things  
started and put the model at the end. Hope made a drawing and

very good. She'll get down to business again next week. I had a good morning working on the letters and also painted after lunch until about 4 when I went over to G. and Margie's and got a new bathing suit and a new skirt and some tea cups and coffee cups we need. Also got Love House ready for TB. stopped in to see Dorcas but most better. They think it's a narrow breakdown now. I can't understand it and wish Dr. B. would come see her. Called my various people to invite them to hear TB. at Mrs. Bristol Monday evening. They didn't arrive till about 11.30 and had Miss Bristol's black show with them. Mrs. Buxton didn't seem overjoyed to see him particularly as he is having excema and his hair is off in patches and he has to have relief put on. However she took him and Fred, as I call him now, in and I got TB settled in Love House and we all got to bed rather late.

Sunday, July 30.

I put off Mrs. B. today so had the day clear and went with TB. up to Sleepyrock to see E. and got Love House in order for the musicals, moving the piano etc. in the studio which meant re-hanging some pictures. Also got Fred to help me hang the Cardinal's portrait and after lunch we went in morning over at the road house getting back in time for tea. The Hornswood's and Miss Newton came and we went up to Sleepyrock for dinner. Dorcas is somewhat better. Dr. Orgood & Dr. Poland of Gloucester have charge of her and have ordered a brace for her and until that comes she has to lie flat as I drop in to see her occasionally and as do the other kids. We went up to Sleepyrock for supper and came home fairly early.

Monday, July 31.

Took C.B. to the station, did housekeeping and marketing, got the model posed and everyone started. Back at Love House TB. & Fred were going over their program. We were going in swimming but it clouded over. Swam in after lunch however. Got things ready for the party, did an errand for Dorcas before I met C.B. The party went off very well, about 20 people at my request to enjoy it. Tomorrow TB. dinner TB. went up to Francis's as I shall have a dance to paint in the morning but

Have Mr. Bryan in the afternoon.

Tuesday, August 1<sup>st</sup>. B. & Britie got off about 10.30 for Farnham. When they left I went over to the studio <sup>at last</sup> getting criticism from Dorcas who is better but obviously will not be able to paint while she is here. Did some work on the Collette's picture. TB.

did almost all the clearing up after the party, washing the glasses I was glad as I felt and sprained my ankle or turned it badly as I was going out of the door at Halfway House last night taking a lot of things down to Love House for the party. I took a cake E. put me on top of the pile and it rolled under the car but C.V. and I moved it and it seemed all right. My ankle was quite swollen and ached a good deal but I worked it away by evening when I wrote a bed and woke more anxious what I could sleep as I can get about in it pretty well and was able to paint. It was just as well I was off my feet in the P.M. though over at the studio with Mr. TB again and I got some little made out and letters written. In the evening Mrs. Morse and I went over to the meeting of the Gloucester Society and took my pictures over in his car which was a help. TB.

didn't get back till about 12.30. C.V. & I went to bed but I woke later and looked out and saw her car was in front of the house and knew she had got back all right.

Wednesday, August 2,

Painted on the Collette. It is almost  
done and is no much better. E. came down and talked to TB.  
after lunch just as we were starting for tea in E. Gloucester with  
Mrs. Glauve. Three new came to see Mr. Morse - I remember  
aggleton. Stephen & a son. - Later, I directed them  
to the Pagels' studio but they came in for a while and saw the  
Caroline's portrait etc. and seemed to like it. Then TB. & I went to  
tea this morning in the car. Mr. Hubbard, TB. & Mrs. Lewis, Mrs.  
Ogilby & Mrs. Draper were the others. We met C. V. at the train  
afterwards and Mr. Morse & R. H. came for dinner and they  
& TB. - I drove up to Newbury for a performance of Lady  
Pecunia's Struggle by an amateur company who have



opened a theatre in a barn Mrs. Wibble. but then. They did it very well but it was a long performance and we didn't get home till 12.15. John Maynard, the author was the reader but wasn't very good, but slow and evidently quite pleased with himself. W. H. Hiers the chairman spoke very well but too long. It was a benefit performance for Chinese war victims.

Thursday, Aug. 3.

Brookline left early this morning to drive to N.Y. I stayed over at the school and got things ready at Cove House for my tea and did some more work on the Colletts. Am quite pleased with it now and am going to use this same method for jointing children after this - do as much as I can from them then take photo. in the pose in the studies and enlarge the photo. to the size of my jointing and correct the drawing from that. In the afternoon I went over for Mrs. Bryson's Private lesson and was going up to the Hospital Sisters at the Bradley cottage (E. was going to have it at 11.45 but didn't feel up to it) but was too tired. Got pictures hung and a very nice ready for tea as I could. Bill & Nell is coming down for the week - and will drive C. H. down to - morning in time for tea.

Friday, Aug. 4.

The day of my tea. The usual busy morning at Cove House a very pleasant and quiet day. The wind was not so hot. I took C. H. to the station and he had to come down to Cove House to leave my room at 1.45 for Bill & Nell. E. had T very nice a lot of flowers and E. was u. tried to help me give them in water but he hadn't such idea about arranging them. I got awfully tired in the morning but got everything ready at last and then to visit. Mrs. Brown and the two girls in the kitchen, all the children, cakes etc. on the table and I sat on the lawn with the people. A thunderstorm came up which made the people late in coming and kept some away but there were plenty and it all went very well. I was pleased because Mrs.



that I am getting it right. I let some people go too, can't remember who now. I'm inviting this over a week later and want to a wedding party at Lady's anniversary and had a very good time and got home just in time to go up to E.'s room. I didn't go last night. I forgot. E. came down and had supper with us on L.O. and I had Bill I shall stay night after next.

Monday, August 1.

I got some more good, a quick fire in Russian costume. Hope is playing in a golf tournament and didn't go out all the week. B. & H. didn't like the model and is sitting outdoors. E. & I went to breakfast with the Waddells at the House of the Seven Gables and left early as we took Hope's motor to Longmeadow for the exhibition on the way. Oscar A. is better but not able to go out though he looked to. I was decided to stay another week. Had as his brother have gone fishing.

Tuesday, August 2.

Had my first sitting with Mr. Bardick and not being quite at ease with working in red black led to conversation awfully hard to get everything exactly right the first time and get awfully tired. Will get some things and get them into nothing in on another page, also find out how much I can do more. E. & I went to dinner for tea to meet them. I think they are very nice but being deaf and not speaking any English made conversation difficult. The Spanish friends as E. got along all right and it after a fashion. Went to a meeting at the Central hall in the evening and began to have some trouble in the middle of the meeting. I have to get till the end and get home all right but was sure I was not to find and my digestion is all right. It has been not at all made my self and when I was too tired.

Wednesday, August 3.

I was going up to T. Bates to-day to get some more of the old ~~and~~ for my lecture at the week but that goodless the lecture is given up. I didn't want to do it on a Sunday because Dr. Ogden is giving a talk at the Y.M.C.A. on "Dreams" and I know everyone will go to hear



him and Mr. Baryan the clergyman & couldn't give me another date and is leaving the end of the month anyway so we decided to give it up and I am glad as I have all I can handle anyway and it would have been quite a job. So I took it easy and just got two rats trimmed for the Garden club flowers I have to - tomorrow. Yesterday when I was drawing Mr. Burdick Mr. Edwards called me up and wants me to paint a portrait of his little girl aged two. I paid \$500 and they are coming down to Bas Rocks next week. For two weeks and I will do it then and get E. to take photos. as he did to the children I have to be correct on the drawing. Another man a Mr. Hatfield came to see me Sat. about painting his 12 yr. old daughter. I want it very much but is afraid his wife won't want him to spend the money. I told him \$250  
Thursday, August 10.

Had Mr. Burdick at 10.30 after teaching at the class doing housecleaning, mending etc. but felt too rotten still to do anything. As the studio was pretty bad. However I have found I can string the red chalk and get the effects I want and ~~take out the~~ erase it perfectly and will put the left lights in in white chalk. He seemed pleased with my progress and was a good man to work with. I gave him my hats over to the flower show and I went over after lunch to see it and then went to the Dyer's home for the Bazaar which Mrs. Klotz had in the gallery and came back and got C.B. at 10 o'clock and we went to Tiffin for supper. I was eating nothing but clear soup, dry toast, etc. and saying I'll lose a little weight. and after that we went over to the Dyer's home for the Bazaar and saw Gordon paint a 25X30 canvas. Very interesting. What a lot of picture he must have in his head and memory of color relations and values. He had a good sized crowd to watch him at the bazaar as a whole was a success. I gave some trip to take resume tables.

Friday, August 11

Felt pretty tired and have a rather stiff neck from sitting on the floor looking up watching Gordon paint.



Took C.W. to the train, did marketing, housekeeping, odd jobs  
 around home and laughed at the class. Back again in  
 the P.M. for Mrs. Bryan. Wrote letters. K. is using with the  
 family about the 25<sup>th</sup> Possibly Brooks at the same time.  
 Bryan is sailing the last of August for England for a round of  
 equitation, going to visit friends in the Mauritania.  
 E. Vetter arrives to-day and W. V. came a day or two ago.  
Saturday, August 12,

C.W.'s birthday. Gave him some words  
 at 2 o'clock I got yesterday in G. and E. + E. Vetter gave him  
 books and we are going up to S. Begun's for supper to-morrow  
 night. To-day was Richard's Day at the Old Stone and Mrs.  
 Bob Henderson and I took over 9 children. Not many  
 came from the playground this year. The only teachers  
 who brought a group said it was too far for the others to  
 walk. I managed to gather in a few more when I went to  
 meet up Mrs. de Meire who was going to give them a  
 talk about the picture. He had forgotten all about it and  
 was kidding. We very had about 25 children, but some  
 of them seemed quite interested and judging by their  
 papers got something out of Mrs. de Meire's remarks about  
 composition and design. I think Edward Cook's was the  
 best in the younger group and Carol Stoddard in the  
 older but will see what the rest of the committee think.  
 Ray looks well make five subjects. I was going to have Helen  
 Mayo in the afternoon but she had had a tooth pulled out  
 and didn't feel able to go. Perhaps just as well as I was  
 tired.

Sunday, August 13,

I went over and got Mrs. Brody and  
 had a sitting. One time more and I think it will be  
 ready for Mrs. Ridgely, her friend, to see. Had supper and  
 Mrs. Stutabach for tea and Nod came and I went over  
 to a tea at Gen. + Mrs. Conner + C.W. and I went up to  
 S. Begun's for his birthday dinner. E. Vetter very pleasant.

and Jack and E. is getting on fairly well but the family tree  
has a good deal. I have got Miss Crow to pose for the  
class and Hope will lend her a negligée to wear.  
Monday, August 14.

I took C.O. to the station, did the  
housekeeping and marketing and took the laundry to Miss Barry  
got Miss Crow posed and everyone started, dressed and  
went over to the hotel. I gave Mrs. de la Roche and the children  
papers to meet the other members of the committee and  
decide on the winners. Mrs. de la Roche and Mrs. Butler agreed  
with me and we gave the first prize, the portrait, to Edmund  
Cook and Carol Stoddard. Ann glad I shall have Edmund  
Cook to draw as he is such a nice subject and it might lead  
to a drawing of the other boy. Had time after that to see  
about a frame for Mrs. Boddy's portrait, took the papers  
to the Gloucester Times for Mrs. Mayon to put in the story  
about it and then saw Mary Hibbard and Bobbie and a  
Mrs. Deaffie for lunch at the Sargeant House. Came home  
and painted on Helen Mayo on the floor. She doesn't  
pose very well but I got something done. It was so hot I  
worked in my bathing suit but the table was too low to  
take a man afterwards as I took a hot bath and went to  
the train to meet C.O. Went up to Sleepy Hollow in the  
evening. Mrs. Mayo and Katherine Cook and Barbara M.  
came to call on E. They say Edmund is an awful wiggler but  
his going for his aunt Barbara has been outchance and the sashes  
have been bad. Poor kid I'm afraid he's not keen about his prize.

Tuesday, August 15.

I got the housekeeping etc. done and went  
over to the school for a while before my meeting with Mr. Burdick  
at 12.30. I got on very well and Mrs. Burdick came to see it  
at 12.30. She thought the face was a little too long and  
when I retouched it it made the nose look too big. Will  
have to do a little more with one more sitting but it is  
almost done and I think will be a good likeness. I quite

like the red back to work in but not as well as class use. Had Mrs. Boyan at the class studio in the afternoon and wrote letters over the whole day working. Mrs. Moore painting a sketch from the piazza and Miss Carnegie painting flowers. Mr. Hibbard and Mrs. Deaffie came at 4.30. In the evening was the Gloucester Society annual meeting but I didn't go. Too tired. ~~Wednesday~~ Rev. Village fair was to-day and I went up there for a while before supper and saw Edmund work and he will come Friday Wednesday, August 16.

Gota new people to-day. Mrs. Wight, a friend of Mrs. Butler's turned up and he joined for three weeks. She came about 11 o'clock. I was at the studio painting the satin lining of Mrs. Butler's wraps in her portrait and I took her over to the class studio and she started right in and worked all the afternoon on a set-up of zinnias I put up for her. She and Miss Carnegie worked all the afternoon on their flower pictures. I was going to paint Helen Mayo in the P.m. but I had E. Visiter and Mrs. S. Kearney at the Strathelbury coming for tea at 4.30 so I would only have had an hour and it was too windy and I was too tired and when Helen turned up she had two girls with her who had come to "water the paint" which nettled it. So I told her to come again Friday and hope I have more energy by that time. Carrie Grace and Carrie Howard and Ann and Gay and a friend came about 3 and the tea party later went off very nicely. I had had a little time to rest and feel better. Went over to get E.V. at the train and he came for dinner and E. and I hope came down afterwards.

Thursday, Aug. 17.

Over at the school teaching and worked for an hour in Mrs. Butler's. I think have it better now and hope to finish it to-morrow, at the school in the P.m. for Mrs. Boyan. Went to the library with E.V. after supper and up to Shagwicks for a while. Had a heavy thunder shower in the night, so fine as we seed air. The weather has been wonderful <sup>this summer</sup>.

Friday, August 18.

I had the last sitting with Mr. Bondie to-day and Mrs. B. came and saw it and is much pleased with it. It was a rather anxious job as I wasn't quite sure what I could do with the red chalk but I find I can erase it much more than I thought and can handle it just like charcoal except it has to be rubbed with a thumb. The picture is all right though and a good likeness and I am so pleased. When I was going over to the class afterwards Julie Smith who is taking a photograph for the Breeze wanted to take my picture and come along and took a lot over at the class. It will be good publicity for the class if they print them. After lunch Helen Mayo came to pose but there was no room to work outdoors so I started a red chalk drawing of her which isn't very good as far as I was really two times to work. Will have to work only once a day I guess. Lo was left about 5 and I went over to my good-bye to her, then met C.W. at the train at Ballie and Gordon's came for dinner but left early and C.W. & I played cribbage. E. was coming down but I forgot that Jack was arriving any minute. Hope I don't have to see him. He will be here two days. Gordon & Ballie told me of a man, a Mr. Gross. who wrote a portrait of his daughter and he may be over to see me to-morrow about it. Can't say much.

Saturday, August 19.

Edmund Cook came for his first sitting. Such a sweet, intelligent little boy and lovely to draw. He spoke of my portrait of his father and said it was in the dining-room at his father's house. He is going to give this drawing I am doing to his father. He spends the winters with him with every other weekend with his mother in New York. Evidently these arrangements are perfectly amicable but as always in these cases it is hard on the children to have two homes and two environments to adjust themselves to.



after lunch C.V. and I went to the movies  
 I got a good start, but was too tired to do well with Helen's  
 in 9 minutes - a nice version of C.E.W. Mason's "Four Feather"  
 when I started a new class of lessons the afternoon. It was too  
 in terms of. wonderfully photographing all the pictures of Egypt and  
 ready to paint outdoors, and I was glad because I didn't have  
 the hills were very nice, but up where late in waiting because  
~~the energy to take that. I have decided that I will have to stick~~  
~~found. The batteries dead in my car and had to leave another just in.~~  
~~to painting very once a day. In the morning after Edmund~~

had been giving my anxious son & Mrs. Grass turned up  
 with their daughter. I was to talk about a portrait of her. They  
 are the people Gordon sent and I finally agreed to do a  
 head and shoulders for \$100 which was the sum that had been  
 given them to spend. She will be nice to paint, 12 years old  
 but big for her age with dark eyes, long natural hair and not  
 too young looking and I hated to let it go. So we are starting  
 in Tuesday morning. Jack arrived late night but I haven't  
 seen him and hope I don't have to. He & C. went out after  
 dinner so I went up to sleep for a while as E. wanted  
 me to see a letter from Prof. Hobbs. She has asked him to  
 complete Wires' autobiography which he left unfinished and  
 he is much interested in doing it if a publisher can be  
 found or its publication financed. Mr. Hall had talked to Wires  
 about it and his firm may be interested.

Sunday, August 20.

Heavy showers all day. Fine as we  
 needed the rain badly. Edmund came over for a sitting and it  
 is going nicely. I wrote letters, looked my desk book and got  
 articles about C.'s lecture ready for the Breeze and the Transcript  
 at Harsell. E. Winters drove up to Baton Rouge with Jack and Wires  
 for J. to take the train to Baltimore and E. asked C.V. and me  
 up for supper. Had a nice time with her and Hugo who leaves  
 tomorrow for a week in trains at the Foreys. After supper I  
 went over to the Grange concert at the Red Lane and enjoyed  
 it. Was relieved there was a respectable <sup>and</sup> audience as  
 I haven't been able to do much about selling tickets.

Monday, August 21.

Got the class started with a new student  
 C.V. to the train, laundry, marketing, etc. and at 11.30 went

with Mrs. T. Burdick to Gloucester to decide on a frame for the portrait drawing. He is delighted with it and is going to have a tea for it Friday and wants me to be there to receive with her. He also joined me as I know they're extremely delighted with it. After lunch I worked on the red dress of Helen Mayo and improved it somewhat and about 4 I went over to G. and got my battery which had been re-charged by the Hawthorne Bros to see Mrs. Boddy who had telegraphed that she couldn't come last Sunday and said a whole lot more that C.V. would get over the telephone. She wasn't at home so I'll have to call her up. I'll get some materials and meet C.V. at the train. He has caught word of her father. I went to a talk on music with moving pictures by Mr. + Mrs. G. Carnegie in the Village Hall in the evening and up to 8:30 afterwards to talk about it, home to my cottage with C.V.

Tuesday, August 22.

C.V. stayed down to-day, miserable with his cold but up and about. I did the housekeeping and went over to the class for a while when all is going smoothly and started the portrait of Mrs. Gross at 10.30. He is rather self-conscious and giggly but will get over that and is nice to paint. We decided on the green linen dress with a yellow background and hair ribbons and it will be quite nice. Her father and mother sat on the piazza while I worked. They were perfectly quiet and well behaved by C. evidently doesn't like my "few notes" after lunch I went over to the class studio for the afternoon with Mrs. Bryan, Miss Carnegie and her. We got working there too. May but I wrote to Dina. In the evening I went with Mr. Morse and Bob Henson and Barbara Hawks to a play in Dudley - the summer company, but bad. C.V. at home all day miserable with his cold. The situation in Europe is getting very bad over Hitler's determination to re-organize and parts of Poland. An agreement of non-aggression and promise not to help the

services of either has been refused by Russia and Germany. Meanwhile England sticks to her promise to help Poland if she resists Germany and it looks very bad. So much so that Americans are coming back from Europe and I don't believe TB may sail on Saturday.

Wednesday, August 23,

C.V. feels worse and is staying in bed, has a slight temp. Edward Cook came for his last sitting and I finished it. It is nice of him I think. He is a lovely boy in every way. After lunch I had Helen Keyo and started one of her in the studio, am going to paint over the outdoor one. This evening I know I'd never be able to finish it with all the difficulties involved. She brought several dresses and I finally decided on a striking gown by this person in a white dress with black velvet cape over her shoulders, a brastring on the top of the ~~neck~~ <sup>neck</sup> joins behind her head. I only just got started when she got faint from standing and had to go. I went up to E. J. after dinner to go over her slides for the lecture all in the afternoon about 5 to go over my diary of the trip to see if there were any points that <sup>he</sup> would use in her lecture. Virginia Keyo is visiting E. Witter. Hope is in Rome.

Thursday, August 24,

I had Dr. Grass for her second sitting. C.V. was worse has a slight temp. and stayed in bed all day. I got Dr. Irving over in the evening and he says he has a slight congestion in the right lung and must stay in bed several days more and be very careful as any time it might flare up into pneumonia. I get on pretty well with Iris. She is rather self-conscious but not a bad rider and will get over that. My chief difficulty is getting her to keep her eyes still. Her father and mother came and sat on the piazza but were absolutely quiet. I went over to the class studio with Mr. Bryan in the afternoon. His last



time for a while as he will be away for two weeks now  
 so since he wants to keep on later stuff. In the evening I  
 went to the library to get books for C.V. and saw the Dr.  
 while came. E. W. Little sent him some large gladstone  
Friday, August 25.

Housekeeping, class etc. then I in for  
 another sitting. C.V. somewhat better but of course still in  
 bed. Have had postals from K. on their way down from  
 near Haven delayed by fog. Painted Helen Mayo  
 after lunch and got a hot dose. The canvas almost  
 covered and quite like it. Will call it the Beethoven  
 Sonata. At 5 went up to the Barkers for the tea  
 for my portrait of Mrs. B. It was a great success.  
 Everyone thought it was a perfect likeness and it  
 really did look nice. In the evening stuff it was  
 pouring rain I drove over to Redgrave for Mrs. Moore's  
 lecture on Madame Tressand for the little ones  
 over there. Miss Doyle asked him to do it. He had  
 several of his wax portraits there and it was quite  
 interesting.

Saturday, August 26.

Had a sitting with Iris and showed  
 the portrait to her father and mother. They think  
 it is fine except the expression in the eyes isn't quite  
 Iris. I will try and fix that Monday. Benny arrived in  
 the afternoon. I met a train on the chance (he was to  
 telephone me from the station) and he was in it. I had to  
 get some films at E. G. Leicester as we drove out there  
 and stopped and called on Bobbie and Gordon and got home  
 in time to go up to the Worcester postcard and after supper  
 went up to Reginald's. Chyland not in yet. The war  
 situation looks bad. Russia is making a defensive  
 alliance with Germany. Hitler still demands Danzig  
 and the Polish corridor. England and France stand firm  
 to help Poland if he insists. Roosevelt at this



Pope make pleas for peace. England tries to get Hitler to ~~moderate~~ these terms and a peaceable solution and refuses to give in to his point of the pistol threat. It is just as well Tony didn't sail as they are sent to see all Americans from England.

Sunday, August 27.

I went over and got Mrs. Boddy for a sitting in the morning and in the afternoon. Bob Henderson and Tony and I went over to the cinema to get things set up for E.'s lecture. Mrs. Klotz and Miss Spalding were there and Tony and Anthony had brought the lantern and over and we got it all ready and I got home in time to have tea for Mrs. + Mrs. Burdick and a friend who is staying with them a Mrs. James Brooks. Just as we were starting tea Margherita arrived at K. and the children brown and weather beaten and in dungarees etc. came ashore and joined us. They tied up at Love House first and it is so nice to have them here. K. has been getting good reports to bring them down without collision but thought they had got and she had to go up the coast once to release a mine that was jammed she brought them through all right. They all came up to Halfway House for supper which I had planned to wait most of a job by. I like to have them here. A Mrs. Hinman (?) and her husband also came to Love House at tea time. She is in Mr. Gregory's office in the Y.M.C.A. and she wanted to see the Father and I'm picturing. I showed it to her when the others had gone and to my surprise she was very enthusiastic about it. I said she liked it better than the Horizon. So much in the father's expression etc. So I guess I'd better leave it photographed after all for Mr. Gregory to see. After supper we all went over to E.'s lecture. Bob Henderson had supper with us two and was to have taken Peter over to the lecture and I had a car full but through a misunderstanding he didn't

c.v. still in bed but better and I think the Dr. will let him up to-morrow. E's lecture went all right. a pretty good audience about 300 people. It was a bit long though.  
Monday, August 28.

Over at the class to get the model pressed. Mr. Adams, old man of 86, friend of Mr. Stone, oldest living graduate of the Gov. Vassar Academy. Mr. A. wants to present his portrait to the school as I shall have to see that he does a good one. He is a wonderful subject with a long gray beard, wearing a brown velvet coat in an old Victorian chair. They got good stars and I left 5 p.m. back to the studio for a sitting with Mrs. Gross and finished her portrait and got my cheque for it. They seem much pleased with it. K. and B. and the kids with Wiscia day went over to the sand dunes for a picnic and I joined them there driving around in the car. Didn't get there till something after 2 to find the vehicles missing at B's and Wiscia had to go back and get them in the dinky with the outboard as we were rather late with lunch but it didn't matter. After lying around on the rocks a while K. and I drove back as he wanted to get her hair washed. On the way back she told me how really unbecomingly Paul and Alice had become in their attitudes to her and Elliott about Mrs. Walcott. I don't see how they can be so hateful and am afraid K. is in great trouble after Mrs. W.'s death as I'm sure they will control the will dragging us due influences. They did all they could to keep K. & Elliott from seeing him (Elliott's own father) and you are hateful to the good old gentleman himself. K. and the children came to supper and I took them to see Alice Clark's apartments and have got Peter and Judy tied up over Alice.  
Tuesday, August 29.

Over at the class then to G. to get Mrs. Badgley to take her over to see Mrs. Boddy's portrait. She had one or two suggestions, says and shows. Bobbie & Gordon came over to see the new of this and like it very much.

We all went down and sat in the wigwag on Choptank and E. came down with Winnie and Gordon & Bobbie took Mrs. Ridgely home which saved me the trip over to E. Gloucester. I had Helen Mayo in the afternoon and practically finished the red rock drawing of her. Mrs. Speed of the Speed Seasonal Bureau has invited me to read three paintings to an exhibition of work by 30 N. E. women painters. The war situation is huge gets worse. Hitler ~~has not~~ is bombing some of the Polish ports. Everyone is trying to get him to listen to reason and to settle his claims in Poland instead war but I'm afraid this is stopping him.

Wednesday, August 30.

At the school, delayed by a flat tire, then K. Judy and I went over to Magalia to get birthday presents for E. and wedding presents for Anne & Strauss. I got a dress at Filene's - green flannel with white geranie stripes. In the afternoon K. & I went to Mrs. Burdett's for tea. Then I had dinner on the boat with them and we went to some plays in the Village Hall - one of them by Mrs. Lary Anderson. C.W. much better, will go up to town Friday. The plays were by pupils of a dramatic school opened here in Sykes this summer run by a Doris Branson Whitcomb who evidently gets on a good many of Mrs. Anderson's ~~loquacious~~ and their plays and operettas. A scene from the school for scandal with little Nancy Norton, only 12, <sup>as Lady Teazle</sup> was really good. Also Florella Galt in a one act Barriquet play. The war situation looks worse and worse. Hitler has sent one of his troops into Poland.

Thursday, August 31. E.'s birthday.

I went up early to take her my present, two glass flower vases then to the school for a while where they are working hard on old Mrs. Adams. Miss Carnegie finished yesterday but Mrs. Wight is staying another week. Tony left Monday to go up to Woodstock for the endurance ride, just as well she didn't ride for England last Saturday. After I got



through at the class I took Edward took out the drawing I did of him over to the sister I have staying in Carol Stoddard and her portrait painted by Marguerite Pearson. To have them both photographed with their portraits for the papers. Had to close up the photographs after waiting some time for him but got the pictures taken and the children came and back at the door by one o'clock. In the afternoon K. & I at Peter and Judy went to a tea at the lectures. Have got the envelopes for my circulars for the Boston class and they are being printed. Bob Henderson will address them. We went up to E's for supper. She asked Bobbie and Gordon and Bob Henderson at Mrs. Bartlett and us. It seemed as funny not to have Wm. there. E. has stood her lecture etc. very well and though Jack is expected now is bearing up well with her house full of family. Hitler made a wild speech that 16 joints on the radio giving an ultimatum to Poland and before Poland even received the message or England either started hostilities. I'm afraid war is inevitable.

Tuesday, September 1

Much colder and the change in the weather or a cold. I don't know which has made me sneeze my head off all day. I went to the class. Mr. Moore hasn't done too badly with his portrait and Bob's is the best he has done. Then Judy and I went to Magnolia and to G. to have things done to my car. Everywhere the radio full of war news. I did Helen Mayo in the afternoon and did some painting in spite of feeling rotten and went to a dinner party at Mrs. Connors' though while I was dressing I didn't know I could go. I was wearing a red eye ring. However I took a train and got through the evening all right, didn't annoy me, though I don't say I enjoyed it. A Mr. & Mrs. Green, Mr. & Mrs. ~~Wheeler~~ who was connected with the old museum at Dayton, Ohio, Mrs. Love and her home guests, Mr. Ernest Conant, David White, Gwen & Mrs. Brown & I were the party.



Saturday, September 2.

Bill West over and got Mrs. Boddy  
stopping at the station to get Ellice's train got in at  
9.32. Judy came too and they stayed in the double sided  
drive out to the Hawthorne Inn and got Mrs. Boddy.  
Had a long morning working on his trying to get it attractive  
and a pleasant expression and yet have it resemble her  
some job! and I was tired after yesterday though the  
weather in my mind had been a warmer  
weather - must have been "long - fever" couldn't even  
stop to say good-bye to the children when they left which they  
did at 10.30. I have enjoyed their visit so much. The kids  
are so amusing. K. will be in Boston in Sept. and Peter at  
Harvard all winter. C.W. went up to Boston yesterday  
and got on finely. He and I went over to the Yacht for  
tea and stopped in Gloucester to get my school uniforms  
and went up to Sleepy Hollow after supper for him to read  
a Wodehouse story aloud to me + E. Jack arrived  
this morning. I saw him at the station - relations  
apparently perfectly cordial. England and France have  
given Hitler an ultimatum to withdraw his troops and  
plans from Poland - 21 cities have been bombed -  
before 11 o'clock to - narrow margin (6 our time) as they  
will declare war. Roosevelt will talk on the radio to - <sup>night</sup> ~~morning~~

Sunday, September 3.

I was wakened this morning by the  
Dewey's radio at 7. Prime Minister Chamberlain announcing  
to the British people that no answer had been received  
from Hitler about withdrawing his armies from  
Poland and that England therefore was now at war with  
Germany. France broadcast her declaration about noon.  
He was very calm, said he had tried every thing in his  
power as they knew to avert this but that Hitler's inis-  
tence in seizing countries by force and refusal to arbitrate  
made a situation that was impossible for England at all.

stood for to allow. It seems too crazy that there should be war  
 again in 25 years and again Germany is the aggressor and  
 one man - a real dog - the cause of it all. Spent the  
 morning at Love Home typing a summary of how to  
 conduct the meeting for Stanley Woodward, the new president  
 of the Soc. S. Soc. He is a rather inarticulate person any way  
 and was terrified about presiding so I said I would give him  
 some points. Bob Henderson came over and addressed  
 envelopes for the class circulars. Mr. Morse, parrot and all  
 has gone and he quite misses him. After lunch I got things  
 ready for tea company at Mrs. Boddy and her three  
 girls arrived early to see her portrait. I don't think  
 they thought it looked much like her and I don't either  
 really. He has made me rewrite everything over as they  
 haven't got the likeness I had when Mrs. Ridgely  
 saw it. I thought the only thing was to leave her out  
 again and I have to go over and get her to. Tomorrow after  
 I get the model posed at the school and get Stanley  
 Woodward off who was coming at 12. It's been a rotten hard  
 job in every way but of course I've got to make a  
 success of it somehow. Later Mrs. Looze and her guest  
 Mrs. Ernest Grant came and then I went up to the  
 Stollendorfs for a big cocktail party. All I Queen's  
 best there. Came home and got supper for C. D. Barry arrived  
 in the evening having been driven down from Woodstock via  
 Danvers where he stopped and had a ride with the girl who was  
 dining her home. She apparently had a good time on the riding  
 trip and will stay here a few days now.

Monday, September 4. Labor Day.

It was a full day I didn't realize I was  
 going to get everything in but it all went out all right. I  
 did the housekeeping at noon telephoning and got over to the class  
 to see the model. Spent the girl. Dailed Li. by 9.30. Bob  
 Henderson at Mrs. Wight then very near there with didn't  
 take me very long to get them. Waited and I got off for Mrs.

Boddy by 10.45. TBony came over and addressed some envelopes  
 for the class. I think I made res. TB's letter. It looks nice like  
 he and she were pleased with it. So transfer to finally. Took  
 her home and got back for lunch at 1.30. Stanley Woodward  
 came at 2 and we had a nice talk about our own affairs. I  
 think he will make a good president. Helen May came a little  
 after 3 (had forgotten as I had to call her up) but I got waiting  
 done on her picture at res. Speed and her friend Miss Robbins  
 came at 4.30. I showed them a lot of pictures and they  
 decided to 4 for the exhibition at the Speed Memorial  
 museum in Louisville in October. "Dear Victory"  
 was wounded. Mr. Dawson-Waters of the Collette  
 children, also a little flower picture Silver Moon Room.  
 They were so enthusiastic about my work it was very en-  
 couraging, also was so pleased that res. Speed has  
 brought my charcoal drawing of "Samburies" at the  
 Oquirrh exhibition. When they left I dressed out and  
 over to Mrs. Looser's for croquette before going to a buffet  
 supper at the Tross Rocks Golf Club with Mr. &  
 Mrs. Green and some Mrs. Koffman were in the party  
 too. I saw also TB and then and he is coming over to  
 the class to - tomorrow for a week before they go back.  
 TBony went to Miss Newton's for supper.

Tuesday, September 5.

A liner the Atreia from Scotland has  
 been torpedoed by a German submarine though the  
 Germans deny it, saying the British have done it to get  
 America into war on their side, protesting it was Germany  
 who did it. Ridiculous of course. It is not known how  
 many people have been killed but they think most of them  
 were saved. Terrible. 150 Americans aboard. Meanwhile  
 London & Paris are blacked out at night. British planes  
 drop bombs on German submarine base. Ship are  
 sunk at the German or Polish armies fight in Poland.  
 I can really not grasp it yet. It is too terrible and

all news is absolutely unnecessary. The war news is entirely on the radio and the papers have large headlines. I was busy at the school, with bookkeeping, C. V. to the station etc. and did some addressing of envelopes for chess circulars helping TB very much at 11.30 E. & I drove up to Oymapoint and got my pictures. Both glad of a chance for a quiet talk. Picnic lunch in the car. Back at 5. Got C. V. at the train, went to a board meeting at the Mount Shore and regular meeting. Stanley W. did finally. Helped TB very much with circulars when I got home. She and TB do fill them to-day and we will take the one in the Boston postal district to town to mail to-norrow.

Wednesday, Sept. 6.

Took C. V. to the train, did a little work on the background of the letter and signed it and took that and the Foster and Son picture up to town to be photographed. Had to do the bookkeeping, stop in at the class for a while, help TB very much the envelopes but got off a little before 12, stopped in Nagasaki for my dress which I wanted to wear to the wedding, at a Howard Johnson place for lunch and got to town about 2. Left the paintings at Davis, dusted up Talia and left a note and the letter key for her stopped at the studio where Miss Mills has been working off and on, changed my dress at the apartment where TB very had been dressing and we went out to Cambridge but got to the church just as the bridal procession was starting so we had to sit way in the back of the church. The reception at the Cambridge hotel was rather nice and informal. Ann looked very much at admirably happy and I liked her very much too. Tried to get away by 5 but it took about 20 minutes to get TB very away and then we had to leave for wedding party for Ann at her apartment which took quite a while as there was no one there to answer the bell and we had to find the janitor, then we had to stop and wait for



circles we had brought up, as we didn't get home till 7 but C.V. was only half way through dinner as it didn't matter. I got rather kept up with reading all day however. At home in the evening listening to the radio. The Germans are within 30 miles of Warsaw. The survivors of the Atlantic have been picked up by ships at land some in Ireland, some in Scotland and some are being brought to Halifax. Some people we know of on board. It must have been a terrible experience. Various air raid alarms in London and Paris but no serious damage yet. The French are working to way into Germany. Italy still neutral, New Zealand, Australia and South Africa have declared war on Germany along with England. The only result so far is boarding of ships, planes and other necessities which is foolish as there is no shortage in the country.

Thursday, Sept. 7.

I woke early with a most awful attack of hay fever or whatever it is, just like the one I had a week ago. It was cold and clear - a sudden change in the weather, just like last Friday and that may be it. Perhaps nervous tension from being overtired affects my tissues so they don't react properly to changes in the temp. or moisture of the air. Any way I was miserable with it all day, sneezing my head off, eyes running etc. I did the usual jobs. C.V. to Austin, Laundry - my school etc. Come back to Cape Horn and tried to pack Iris Glass' portrait but didn't a box to fit it. Got it repacked and returned it back to G. to Tomsbergs in the afternoon when Barry and I went over for a tea at Miss Goldings, Mrs. Fortes and Mrs. Weave stopped in. He is only here over the week end so won't point but may come for a week or so in TB return. After lunch I had Helen Mayo come and tried to work but felt too rotten and sneezed too much to accomplish much, also had to stop return early to go to the tea. Next week will be more peaceful however. Finally moved up on Monday, or so I claimed for the week at least as I plan to stay.

on at Love House, as long as the weather is warm enough. There was a meeting of the G.S. of A. in the evening but I felt too rotten to go and E. wanted me to come up there to see his Kodachrome slides on the lantern with a new ~~bad~~ reflector and projector & something which throws them up much larger. They looked very well and he has got enough good ones to encourage her to go ahead and try taking some more Kodachrome films. She can't get Agfa plates now because of the war. Barry has been riding with Winnie and I had to drive over and get them at the tables this morning as no one else could go. I glad he is riding as he just ticks in the house and reads otherwise. C.W. brought down a cheque from Mr. Small, \$50 in advance on the Friday, Sept. 8. <sup>father of his daughter's little boy.</sup>

C.W. went up to town. I took him to the train, did housekeeping, marketing etc. stopped at the class for a while - all doing well - Hope has the chest she has done so far this week, then at 11.30 I went over to Reginald to get Barry and Winnie who had been riding over there. In the afternoon painted on Helen Dray's and got on much better with it. Then went to a tea at Dr. Orford's to see his painting - a Mrs. Fairbanks and Mrs. Wolcott were there and Barry brought them to come home afterwards as she thought one of them might study with me. The telephone they were there but it was just at dinner time as we arranged to have them come back later at 8 o'clock. And they did and Mrs. Fairbanks is going to come over to paint with Hope, (possibly Mrs. Morse will do there) week after next. She is studying at the museum school and will be an addition I think. He lives in Lowell as may not be able to come to the Boston class but comes to I guess every summer as may work here. Hope & E. came down Hope had been to see Jacoby the German artist at Mrs. Whitson's suggestion and was studying with him this winter in N.Y. He plans to stay with her parents for a while anyway. I hope she won't find Jacoby too

modern". She said it was a rather crazy lovechild and I remember his wife's painting, "The night of the 'Anastasi'" at the W.P. & S. and thought it was terrible. However Hope has come and it won't hurt her to try it for a month. The Germans claim that Warsaw has fallen but the Poles maintain that they are retreating only to take a finer stand. I don't see how they can possibly hold out however with Germany's hundreds of bombing planes and much bigger army. Meanwhile the French army is pushing towards the Siegfried line and in places has penetrated into German territory, 10 or 12 ships have been sunk by German or British submarines but without much loss of life. The picture being on the screen, Paris and London have air raids almost every night but without much damage being done so far. All kinds of rumors come over the radio often unconfirmed or desired.

Saturday, Sept. 9.

I went over to the class studio where Mrs. Wright was working on a still life then had a mango at 11.30. In the afternoon C.O. and I went to Gloucester for him to have a check-up at Dr. Drumm's and afterwards we went to a very good movie. Tony rode with Willie in the P.M. and the next week he met at Woodstock in the morning and he brought her in to the studio to talk about lessons for a friend of hers next winter. A.W. & B. had he joined the evening class at Barbara Hawks is using back. Also Barbara Dawson will take the job of secretary again and Bob will be there. E. came down in the evening and we listened to the radio and talked in front of the fire. To-morrow I go to Sunday movie C.O. & B. say up to Boston, then a little drive in Cape House and will have more time for painting and can take things easy.

Sunday, Sept. 10.

I didn't get the Popover Prize. Emily Lynggaard.



got it with 75 votes for his class Wiggers while my "Dear Diary" came in second with 50. I was disappointed of course but wasn't really counting on it though every one seemed to think I was going to get it and I knew a lot of people had voted for it. O. well, perhaps it will get it at Jordan-Barnes's next Spring. I packed all the morning and we went over to the shore tea in the afternoon. Bob brought young Richard Brooks to me and he may study with me next winter - at least in the evening class. Benny and I went over to the tea a little early and stopped at his studio in Rocky Neck to see a big lesson with figures at a bar he has just done without models. Bad enough in drawing to get very good notes as a modernistic painting. We also stopped at Mrs. Butler's studio to see Mrs. Wight and her completed still life. She has done quite well with it and I think has learned a lot with me and wants to come next winter for a week occasionally whenever she can get up from Hartford. At the tea where I passed from 4 to 5 they had the raffling off of the painting and Raymond Jacobson there they were good for my prizes, won E. Lester's water colors. E. asked us up to Shagmoos for supper and we & E. Winters took C.W. over to the tea. Bobbie and Gordon were there. They leave Tuesday.

Monday, Jan. 11

We moved up to town to - day is rather C.W. and Benny did as I came back to settle down at Cove House for a few peaceful weeks I hope. The truck came for the truck at 7, I took C.W. to the usual train, Benny and I and Mrs. Winters finished the packing of winter things, silver, food left car etc. I got my bags packed and taken down to home where we are loaded and got off at 12. We stopped for lunch on the way up. Found Lucius at the apartment, went to the bank for the silver, unloaded and went back to Iyuan stopping at Lewis for the Colletts and the Father and I in picture that I had left there to be photographed. The photos. came out very well and I will have the Colletts superimposed in the B page. I got back to Iyuan just in time to dress and go up to Shagmoos



for dinner at E. and I went to Y. for Mrs. B. and her lecture and color slides of New Orleans, Charleston etc. Fair, not her tape plates.

Tuesday, Sept. 12.

Bob came over and we drove over with my car into the mall in it and got my pictures, Vally's and Mrs. Morris at the North Shore and the Gloucester Society. Bob will pack them to - - - tomorrow as I wanted to leave them out as I thought possibly Hilda Ayer and Mrs. Burnett who were to lunch at E.'s would stop in to see them after lunch. E. asked me up to Stagnovick's for lunch with them and I left rather early as Helen Mayo was coming at 2.30 and they don't stop in later. At 4.30 Miss Sydney Christensen a portrait painter who has a studio on Rocky Neck this summer and who had written me asking "If you could come to see me come over all or none as she left I went to Miss Hunter's for tea. and up to Stagnovick's for dinner. While and I made out some questions to send in to "Information Please" program on the radio. E. Hunter asked me up to her studio to - - - tomorrow morning to go over some more. I have been practicing a Beethoven Sonata number 15 whereas I had time and he will help me with it. He was in Europe goes on with the Poles fighting the German desperately and Warsaw almost surrounded, ships torpedoed and the French moving were heading offensively in the Western Front and English troops have now been landed in France. Canada has declared war. We are very much opposed that Miss Fraser, who is writing now here in the Atlantic. The office has found out that she sailed and no word has been received of her and she apparently was not among those listed as saved. E. is quite upset as it seems another line into wire goes. Poor Miss Fraser it is terrible to think of her in those icy waters and if she is gone I only hope it was quick.

Wednesday, Sept. 13. Miss Hunter and her sister-in-law

stopped in to see my pictures before I packed up for Louisville  
 and Bob came over and we did it after they were gone  
 and E. came down and painted the room very. Lovely, still  
 very September day. I left about 12 to go up to E. W. Miller's  
 studio and Bob had just about finished when I got back  
 after lunch. ~~He~~ and we had lunch together at Love House  
 such as it was, just cereal, fruit, toast, tea etc. Things I had in the  
 house. He is going up to Boston to-morrow to try and get a job.  
 has let his landlord me go which I think is a great mistake and  
 gave him food and shelter and time to paint. After lunch I felt  
 very come and I painted on his but didn't accomplish much.  
 am too tired. Miss D. Gurney and Miss Bowler and Mrs. D. Gurney  
 and her daughter came for tea. Up to Slegers for dinner. Played  
 cards with Willie.

Thursday. Sept. 14.

I tried to get rested and over the information  
 in my nose and head that makes me sneeze and feel so  
 miserable. I don't know what it is but think it is caused  
 largely by nervous tension from being over-tired. Will try  
 and get really rested now that I have a chance. To-day was  
 the first meeting of Mrs. Louise Dulaney Golder's in  
 Brookline to form a N. E. branch of the Society for Society  
 in Art. Mrs. Moore has got it going and wrote me asking  
 me to come but I couldn't make the long trip. Will go to others  
 later as I think it a really good thing. Went up to the Durneys  
 for lunch and E. stopped for me at 2.30 and we went over  
 to the Garden Club meeting at Mrs. Baker's. With me  
 would give me the ring she has promised me for mine.  
 Poor ring. What will happen to her now the Gurneys is  
 at war? Maybe we'll have to come home sooner and there may  
 be hands to bring her supplied by the Government. I doubt it though.  
 Up to Slegers for dinner. Willie & E. W. Miller were up to  
 Boston and had lunch with C. W. and said to was fine. I'll go  
 up for the day Sunday I think and have written B. very. The  
 Germans have surrounded Warsaw and the Poles can

not possibly lost out much longer. On the western front the French are doing rather better, but Russia is withdrawing and will stay in the case of Poland. 19 allied ships have been sunk but several times the Germans have allowed the crews time to escape. Poor Miss Fraser is gone though we think. She sent a letter air mail to the Wood company that she was sailing on the *Aurora* and was sharing a cabin with a Toronto woman, and they are trying to locate this woman to find out about her but she may have been lost too.

Friday, Sept. 15.

Still sneezing and feeling rotten but the weather was hot and it made me feel a little better. I went with E. up to Newburyport to a gladiolus nursery for us to select some bulbs and we ate our lunch by the road on the way back. I got out in the car most of the time with my eyes closed I felt so rotten but my head cleared up somewhat. I have tried camphor, benzylamine etc. no good, try it for while and then it seems even worse. I have tried soda as I thought I might be too acid and I course laxatives, my head ring less however and I took a nap when I got home (sent Helen's bag away as I feel too rotten to go) and feel better. Bob stopped in and while we were here we juggled corn, was trying to have a fire over a hot day but we had planned for it specially. I also took a nap as the water was quite warm and I think I did me good. Always so nervous, went up to Newburyport for dinner but came home early and went to bed taking an army table table. Lindbergh's gone on the radio. Day good. A miserable evening is of why this country should stay out of European wars. Saturday, Sept. 16.

A woman, Patricia Warren, called on me yesterday to ask me to be on a radio program next



Wednesday at 11.45 <sup>WAAB "Boston Town" program</sup> ~~WAAB~~ <sup>is</sup> It apparently interviews  
 with writers, artists, musicians etc. John Lavelle and Catherine  
 Lane have been in it and he wanted to talk to me about  
 portrait painting in general, my portraits at M.-J.T. etc. and  
 we arranged that I would see him in town on Monday and go over  
 the dialogue with her. I had planned to drive up Monday  
 anyway and anyway I think it will be good publicity as I  
 said I'd do it. It was awfully hot today. I just stayed  
 around home except for driving down to Concord to  
 take a photo of the Colette's portrait to Mr. Lodge to see if he  
 would use it in the Breeze. He may use it for a cover next week  
 which would be fine as people will surely see it then. I also  
 stopped in at the class studios to give Bob the camera a crit-  
 icism as a landscape he is doing there. With the wind it  
 came from the subject itself outdoors. He has painted out-  
 doors enough yet to be able to enlarge a sketch in the studio.  
 I got early letters in the afternoon, the hottest day we had this  
 summer and I wrote most of it on the beach and I let bottles for  
 just nothing. Went up to Bluewaters for nuggies and home early.  
 Jack has come. Betty is over. Apparently as hard feeling towards  
 probably forgotten all about what he wrote E.

Sunday, September 17.

A nice peaceful day at home all  
 day except for going out with E. for a while in the boat. I  
 balanced my check book, paid bills, read the paper and got  
 lunch while I got here as well as breakfast while Mary came  
 for a bottle and I did some more life painting. Up to Bluewaters  
 for dinner, played cards with Willie, while Jack had the  
 radio on loud and E. E. writes, abjecting to every program he got.  
 The fighting in France is getting hot. The battle of the Somme  
 call it. Russia and Japan are apparently working out some  
 kind of an entente and the Poles are still fighting desperately.

Monday, September 18.

Much colder this morning. I got over to  
 the class studios early and lit the fire and waited till after



10 o'clock for old Mrs. Sargent who had agreed to pose for us. Mrs. Fairbanks came and I left her to keep the fire up and went to meet up Mr. J. Found him sitting in the store beyond the willows. He said he had been there early and there wasn't anyone there so he went home. Mrs. Sargent came soon after we got back to the studio and then Bob Henderson turned up <sup>from school</sup> in his brother's car, his own having broken down. We got the model posed and I left to get E. and drive up to Boston. We got there just a little before lunch time. Tommy had a friend Mrs. Roger Lonsdale for lunch too. E. left after coffee to go to Mr. Barstow and I to the broadcasting studio WCA-B for my appointment. I saw Miss Pauline Warren and we had a long talk and she took down a lot of notes and will have the whole interview glossed out for me to go over Wed. morning. She wants me to get there by 10.30. We will bring in the M.D.T. collection, albums and other portraits, my book, the society for society in art which ~~she~~ <sup>she</sup> is so interested in forming a N.E. branch. I am too and will get all the good painters & sculptors in it. The best news I can to report that indeed later we are going to send out to get everyone interested to come to our first meeting which ~~society~~ will be in my studio on October 6. When I left the radio place I went to the studio to get a copy of my book and Mrs. Logan's "Society in Art" for Miss Warren. When I was there a boy came in to talk about studying with me. I have now had 2 definite enrollments so far - both for the evening class. So glad Joyce is back. Tommy leaves for Greenfield Wed. K. is expected any time and I hope will stay at the apartment and keep C.O. company. I called him up at the office before I left town. Got E. at Theodorica Perry's book store and we got down to Square at 6.30. and I went up to I beguine's for dinner. A typical winter wrap at dinner but wine. Jack & I played cards after dinner and Jack was perfectly friendly to me. I hope came home from Long Island and will come over to the studio to work to-morrow. Jack & E. will arrive 7.

Ridgway, Redoubt, leave in the car to - tomorrow, Jack to take W. K. to G. Foster and E. & train to go to N.Y. by train. Russia has sent her troops into Poland and she and Germany will divide it. The Polish army is divided into 3 sections all fighting desperately. The French are making some progress on the Western front and the Congress meets on Thursday to discuss changes in the neutrality act. At present there is an embargo on arms and munitions which works to the disadvantage of England and her allies. Roosevelt believes at 50 that it is right that everything should be sold to everyone but on a "cash and carry" basis. The worse the mess gets in Europe the more I believe we should stay out of it, not for selfish reasons alone but because in that way we can best preserve the unity of the world and perhaps bring peace sooner.

Tuesday, Sept. 19. Went up to Stagnards to say good-bye to the W. K. family. (Hogies) Old Mr. Sargent didn't show up again today staying out and started a drawing at the class. and I had to go and get him. He said he thought it was eleven o'clock we wanted him. I guess I won't bother with him another year. I stayed at the class until about eleven then came back to home and wrote letters and got some material ready for the Speed Memorial Museum about the pictures I have out there. Then back to the class until 2. came for me to go over to Mrs. Whiteside for lunch. Mrs. Talbot and "Ivan" Brown there. We talked a good deal about the European situation and whether we would stay out of it or not. I think it is very bad to go around displaying the fact that we were getting into it sometime and it might as well be soon to help over Hitlerism now before he can "get over here". We are going to be bombarded with propaganda from Europe to get us in and we would be very hard-headed and unsentimental about it and keep our heads. This war is not a moral issue, there is too much political reasoning and good-bye of it and such as I like the British we should take no part in it until we ourselves are definitely attacked overseas. Hitler has got what he wanted in Poland in three weeks, 55,000 men have been killed, 23 British

things week and to-day he spoke in London and Berlin where he was given a tremendous ovation saying that Germany would never submit to dismemberment again and that now that Poland was no more there was no need for England and France to fight for her, and that was would end on his terms, which of course they will not accept. It will go on and may last years. Mussolini is silent as for and ~~that~~ it is not known what Russia will do. He claims she sent her troops into Poland to protect white Russians there and as for England has not declared war on her, will probably not do so, and there are signs that she may not fight them alongside Germany. When we left the luncheon we went to G. for E. to do errands. Then I did some more jobs at home. I got my supper then and went over to a board meeting of the Dexter Store at Mrs. Klotz's. We decided to keep Mrs. Butler for another year and not to charge admission next summer. Am off to Boston early to-morrow for my broadcast. Wednesday, Sept. 20.

I got off at 9 o'clock for Boston. Got to the apartment at 10.25, stopped a minute to leave some flowers I had brought up and to see Josephine who told me that K. had arrived and would be home for lunch, was taking Bony to the train, then beat it to the broadcasting studio and went over the material Miss Warren had written out. Her questions were all right but my answers needed changing a ~~little~~ good deal. She said to ~~put~~ re-write them where I wanted to putting them in my own words and working steadily I may just get it done in time to go down to the little room where we broadcast to try it over and time it. Luckily it was not too long, two minutes over is fact and we just had about two minutes to get the microphone adjusted and test out my voice before it was time to begin. It all went beautifully and came over very well and I was able to talk slower and even add a sentence or two at times. Mrs Warren had brought in every thing, address, Boston, the Tech portraits, my book, papers and the new variety of



Society in Oct. It will be interesting to see if it brings any response. I was quite tired afterwards as it was quite a nervous strain but rather fun. I went to the apartment to rest a little and arrange the flowers I had brought up and found Bony there. She had lost her train by having too much time to spare at the station. Went to try on a coat and took too long over it but became that was able to leave my broad coat which she did on a taxi-driver's radio. K. arrived soon and we had lunch and then went out to Peter's room in Cambridge taking some nap. arduous, arm. raiser etc. in his car that we had brought from the Island apartment in Brookline, which they are giving up. Peter's room is awfully nice, a regular little suite with 2 other boys, 3 bedrooms and a living room with fireplace and a bath room with 2 basins and a shower. One of the boys has already moved in, Paul Southwick & T. Altmore. K. took me in town again and went out to finish up at the apartment in Brookline. Alice and Paul were incredibly late to her. Ray are really unbalanced. <sup>Benny took an afternoon train to Greenfield.</sup> Then I took my car and went to the bank, the art club, then guided to me on. I found out finding he was at home to Mrs. Judis and talked to him and Mrs. Shwartz about the N.E. branch of the Society for Sanity in Art. They are trying for it. Then to the office to see C.W., to Haley & Steele to get Mr. Morris's portrait and frames and then to Squam and up to S. Laporte's for dinner. E. in bed, re-acting from the strain of the family. She & Hope had heard me, also Mr. T. who seemed quite enthusiastic. All day it went over very well. Germany & Russia are about to divide Poland between them and the Polish army is broken up. Staff Warsaw has not yet given in.

Thursday, September 21.

Over at the class. Then up to see E. then over to G. to get materials at Winsberg's, Painter Hillen in the afternoon. It is coming much better. Collecting Hildebrand and get his name for the Society in art.



circles. Mrs. Addison is willing to have it at my studio Oct. 6. up to Shegworths for dinner. E. better get up for a while. Hope is doing much better with her work. Her painting of the Japanese girl was really good and she has made a ~~small~~ drawing of old Mr. Sargent and is painting a little flower picture for her mother. It is so lovely and peaceful here now and I love just being at Love House with my work and the piano and even enjoy getting my breakfast and lunch, though it is much easier to get one good meal a day at Shegworths. It would be too much of a good thing to have to cook dinner. Little Mrs. Fairbanks is doing awfully well over at the class and is a nice. She will paint with me next year. Friday, ~~October~~ I wish I could stay here longer but have to go up to town to-morrow. Want to see something of K. while she is here and think I had better go up and spend the night and perhaps come back Sat. afternoon if C. V. seems all right. E. + I hope go to N. Y. on Wed for four days to move E. to another apartment and E. is having Willie for me to look after. Am not sure whether it will be in Squam or Boston, it gives a good deal on the weather, and how C. V. seems.

Friday, September 22.

I went over to the class studio for a last criticism and to pay the model, went up to see E. and got off for Boston about noon. I stopped in Marshfield to get a copy of the Breeze. My portrait of the Colubus is in the cover and looks very well. Found K. + Peter at the apartment, had lunch with them and then we drove Peter out to Cambridge and left him at memorial to register. Quite a milestone! He is taking very well and visibly and means to study and I'm sure will make friends as he seems to know a good many of the boys in his class already. After that we came back to Boston and I took my car and left the pictures I had brought up for Mr. Morse, his and Bob's of old Mr. Adams to be photographed and fitted in the frame respectively, and tried to do various other things in connection with the matter we are seeing over about the Society for Sanity in Art. Back at

the apartment to get K. to go to see the Chancellors, not in. Then  
 home again. C.B. back from the office and we all went to  
 the movies at the East 12th Street Theatre after supper. K. has  
 almost finished the job of clearing out the Brookings against  
 Paul and Alice will be finishing to-day and to-morrow and  
 have asked K. to do the mopping up of anything that was left  
 which she will do Sunday and will bring in to me anything  
 any thing which she thinks we might be able to use. She had  
 one disagreeable time with Paul Wednesday afternoon when  
 he kept her for two hours out there harping over the whole  
 situation, trying to justify his behavior and Alice which has  
 been unbelievably unfair, accusing K. of trying to set Mrs. B. against  
 Alice as well as all her old friends in No. 11 Haven whereas Alice  
 had been for years so kind to Mrs. B. about the result of a  
 life-long attachment to her father that K. & E. who yet on with him  
 perfectly were doing all they could to make him happier by keeping  
 him with them as near as possible at his expressed wish. Of  
 course it is the baggage that is worrying Paul & Alice and this  
 attitude is a dog in the manger one of increased by jealousy. It's a  
 shame that K. of all people, not a corner and unfair and unselfish  
 should be treated as.

Saturday, September 23.

I waited round the apartment with K. for  
 a while until she could call up Paul and Alice and find out  
 when their packages and movers would be through so that we can go  
 out and finish up. It will not be till Monday. Then I went  
 out to the printers, the studio, bank, Guild etc. art club to  
 get Randolph to endorse a T. meeting I was to have and after lunch  
 K. started for Nelson to get some things from the house there  
 which has been sold. I stayed around with C.B. for a while then  
 drove to Lyan - had dinner with E. and went down to have hair  
 cut to bed early. Am awfully tired & devotedly and hope  
 can get a good rest the four days. I plan to stay here. Congress  
 resumed a day or two ago at the debate about the neutrality act  
 is on. Meanwhile K. and I Germany have divided Paul and

England and France have stated their determination to go on fighting till they crush Hitlerism. There have been some expectations in Roumania of the members of the "Iron Guard" Nazis in reprisal of their <sup>killing</sup> ~~execution~~ of the Roumanian Prime Minister, who was trying to prevent the spread of nazism in his country.

Sunday, September 24. Day left early ended late night.

Stayed around Cove House resting till E. came about eleven when we drove over to E. of Gloucester to call on Eleanor Mellon and found the house closed. Haven't seen her all summer. Then we went to look up the freighter that went on the rocks at Eastern Pt. last week and found she had been taken off and was now in Gloucester Harbor. Then we went to call on Cecelia Treacy but found that she couldn't see us as she and her guests were just sitting down to lunch, not leaving till this clock for the return to standard time. I had lunch at Shegwoods and went down to Cove House afterwards and painted on the "Beethoven Sonata" picture and practically finished it. The best I can do with Helen May O'Sullivan. I'd like to paint her again. She has not clear cut modeling and quite beautiful lines but she is hard to get because she doesn't pose very well. Her aunt came and saw the painting and the drawings I did of her and liked them very much, and later after E. & I had got back from calling on the Treacys in Manchester she brought a friend in to see them who also was very enthusiastic about them. I may get the friend to pose for the class next year as she would be very good to do. Went up to Shegwoods for supper. Very full tired and to bed early.

Monday, September 25,

Cloudy, still peaceful day. E. stopped in for me about 11 and we went to Beverly Farms for her to order a knitted dress and did some work in G. Hope had got home from a week end at Stockbridge when we got home for lunch. I got some snowberries after lunch and fixed a set-up of them against a gold screen to paint. Had my 16 X 20



canvas and it needs a 20X24 and I had given Hope the Key to the class studio so I couldn't get a canvas then. I decided to take it to - tomorrow morning and took my car over to G. to have a hub cap that came off replaced. Did a little straighten thing out and coming over for the winter at Half way House. Went up to Slegers for dinner. Wicked down for the night. Am enjoying it so much. Staying at Cove House peacefully. Have time to play the piano and paint in peace and it is wonderful not having a lot of things on my mind. I have only two days more as I have to go up to town on Wed. to look after things that but will leave some week-ends in October, though they will mostly be closing the studio and Cove House and motoring etc. with E. However I'll have a little time in town before the school opens and may be able to paint something in my studio there. Want to do some more flower painting for my American Centre show in November.

Tues day, September 26.

Rainy and colder. Went over to the Pupels' studio and got a canvas for my snowberries and painted on it most of the morning and after lunch until it got too dark. It is lovely. Decorative beauty seems to me the foundation of all that is art lasting in painting and until humanity changes entirely the majority of people will get pleasure from that. Of course the artist creates a sort of his subject matter, its arrangement and the light in it but having made that the more directly and sincerely he puts on the canvas his reactions to the beauty of it then the clearer will be his message to those who see his picture. E. stopped in on her way to G. to see her lawyers about trying to get the taxes in Square abated and was very enthusiastic about my talk. Went up to Slegers for lunch, Wicky & Hope there. Then back to Cove House for a peaceful afternoon. Just before lunch Christine Wallcut stopped in. She had brought some nice carpenter to the Barnack where we is to stay a few weeks. I send quite badly to see and miss Carpenter more as when she came to Slegers for dinner.



I stopped for her and drove her up and brought her home. She  
 thinks she is <sup>in</sup> a highly nervous condition brought on fundamentally  
 by nervous and over-emotional thinking. E. & W. were here  
 years ago. To-morrow Hope & E. and the girls leave at 9.15 for D. Y.  
 and I take Winkie and will drive up to town with her in the  
 afternoon. Hope to finish my raspberries in the morning.  
Wednesday, Sept. 27.

Cold and rainy still. I went up to  
 Sheepsheads about 9 to see E. & Hope off and brought Winkie  
 with her basket and belongings back to Live House and painted  
 on my raspberries and finished it. Winkie got rather restless  
 by noon so we had an early lunch and I got things in the  
 car and drove up to town. Alice Carpenter stopped in for a  
 few minutes in the morning, called, looked round and didn't  
 seem so badly. G. & I settled at the afternoon. Joe & Lina  
 were out all evening. C. & E. came home noon and we had a  
 nice evening except that I have apparently caught cold again  
 and feel miserable. We played cribbage and went to bed  
 early. I managed all right with Winkie except that she  
 is frightened by the automobiles when I take her out and later  
 being on the beach anyway and I have to drag her along.  
 She wouldn't stay in her bed until I moved it over right  
 beside mine then she settled down immediately and slept  
 quietly all night.

Thursday, Sept. 28.

Up early to take Winkie out. Apparently  
 I needn't have worried as I couldn't get her to accomplish  
 anything for the longest time. Took her round the block in  
 quite allies at grass plots until she finally calmed down.  
 She feels these of course at the car making by on less. Am  
 frightened her. After breakfast and doing the housework, I walked  
 her up to the market and over to the studio stopping at  
 the printers to see the windows for the Saturday and Sunday  
 She slept quietly in the studio on the window sill on the rug  
 while I worked and dusted the whole place and I gave her a

work home for lunch leaving to carry her routines as he  
 drops at the laundress. After lunch we went out again  
 to the bank, the Guild, to return a book for E. to Theodosia  
 Perry's bookstore and home. Wrote a lot of exercise for  
 Winkie though I arrived late some of the time. She slept  
 soundly after it anyway and was willing to sleep in her bed  
 in my bathroom with the door open into my room. She is  
 very anxious at C.V. is enjoying having her here and I wish  
 would get very quickly into a routine though at present  
 her affairs take quite a good deal of my time as she just  
 starts at stores at the cars going by on Corn. Ave. when I  
 take her out. She is getting more used to them however.  
 Russia and Germany having divided up Poland (Warsaw  
 fell at last but very when the city was a mess of smoking  
 ruins from the bombing planes) now present a peace  
 proposal to England and France with a great deal of  
 they don't accept it Russia + Germany will "take it by  
 force" there is a bluff but of course England & France  
 can't give in now just when the thing they are fighting  
 to end Hitler's high handed methods of subjecting  
 countries to Germany has again accomplished what he  
 wanted though he had to pay a big price for it to Russia  
 in territorial concessions and trade agreements.

Friday, Sept. 29.

I got the car and took C.V. gave way to  
 the office, then with Winkie to the market and to the studio  
 where I addressed circulars for the meeting to organize a  
 N.E. branch of the Society for Society in art which is to be  
 held at my studio next Friday. Addressed the whole  
 Guild list and then drove out to Mrs. Addison's to  
 take her some circulars she wants to mail, I sent some to  
 Mr. Morse. Mr. Rosmond DeKalt who is a friend  
 of Mrs. Addison's and theirs are was there and is also  
 interested, it will be interesting to see what response  
 these notices bring. It may be that we can start

something. It is a movement that I am glad to be associated with. Home for lunch and addressed more circulars, until about 4 when I took the car back to the garage, loaded the circulars and took Winkie for a walk. A letter from E. said they arrived all right Wed. about 5. expect to hear from her to-morrow when she expects to come back. Meanwhile Winkie is getting more at home here and all is going smoothly. Read, read and played village with C. V. in the evening.

Saturday, Sept. 30,

I waited around until 10.30 for a man to come and see about putting down our rugs that are too wide for the long hall. Finally called up the W. and found he wasn't coming and made an appointment for Tuesday before 10. Then took Winkie and went to the market, the bank and the studios where I did some more cleaning, covering off window sills, furniture etc. Mrs. Garchedon stopped in to get money for travelling show expenses. Also Francis M., a model who I engaged for the school in November. With I knew who I was going to leave to start with as I don't know whether to engage models or not but suppose I'll leave to. Home for lunch, very rest. Had to drag Winkie along on her back as carry her. After lunch stayed around for a while addressing more circulars then got the car and did some errands, salad oil, etc. and went to W. + R. to talk to Mr. M.: Keen about Society in Oct., but it was closed. Read the life of some woman by her daughter and lived in the evening and played village with C. V. E. telegraphed that she would fly on to-morrow arriving about 11.40. They couldn't move until to-day which is really her a day late in getting back. Peter telegraphed that he will be in for next Sunday night. C. V. had a letter from Peter yesterday that Joe has been offered a scholarship at M.D.T. to carry on his research work and will be here this winter. We are delighted.

Sunday, October 1.

Winkie and Janet E. at the Flying Field and brought her back for lunch and about 3.30 we started for Squam. Got roadhounds at Littlehead Farm to take home for dinner as Alice was not been well, had to come back Saturday June 25.4. She was better when we got there. Tony's daughter had spent the night with her. Apparently nothing wrong except digestion upset by nervous tension. We had a quiet evening after a supper in front of the fire. Poring over in the afternoon and evening. Squam rather cool and deserted. No more wine on Monday, October 2.

I worked at Cove House all the morning doing up laundry, tidying things up, packing my bags and doing a little more painting on my snowberries which is quite nice. Next time I come down I shall have to pack my trunk and get the things ready for Mr. B's visit. Hope arrived at lunch time and Mr. and E. and I went over to the pugilists studio to pack her pictures and for me to tidy things up and leave the things to go to B's visit all ready for Mr. B's visit. Will have Mrs. Brown clean it when they are gone. Back to Cove House, Mr. & Mrs. I think came. Took things to arrange table, got flowers and my bag at Sheepcotes and drove up to B's visit all reverse. C.B. and Peter had gotten mail right at Sunday night supper.

Tuesday, October 2.

Waited around till 10 for the men to see about cutting down the tall awnings. They are too wide and we meant to have it done last year. Went to studio where I did some cleaning, polishing furniture etc. In the afternoon drove down town to see about having my last year's hat retanned. Think it will do very nicely. At last to start with. Wish I had some pugilists definitely signed on to open with. Will have to take the car



and call people up to try and get them to start.  
Models keep coming and I have enjoyed them for  
the first four weeks. At home in the evening  
reading, listening to "Information Please" on the  
radio, playing bridge etc.

Wednesday, October 3.

The responses to the Society  
in art circular are coming in very well and it  
looks as if we might have a good meeting and  
perhaps really start meeting. I got some  
sympotemenus and made a set-up at the  
studio but didn't get around to painting it  
till this P.M. Mr. Garabedian came in  
and I had letters to write. Joe came for  
dinner. He is back with a Fellowship at  
M.I.T. which gives him every opportunity  
for research, all expenses paid and a good  
salary for living expenses. A wonderful  
fence and a great tribute to his ability that  
his professor gave it to him. Mr. Buck who  
is going to join the evening class called up  
at dinner time. Will come to see me to-  
morrow with some of his work. E. telephoned and  
is coming up Friday P.M. to go to Mr. B. will  
come to dinner and we will drive to Square  
and go on a few days skating in Vermont.

Thursday, October 4.

Up at the studio to paint on  
my flowers but Bob Henderson came in  
and we did some tidying up in the school  
while the elevator boys can clean them

next week. He hasn't got a job yet as yet. He  
hasn't will be in to paint as usual. He is  
quite sure that Barbara Howell is coming  
and I called up David Vila in the evening  
but she is doubtful. Will let me know  
later. W. B. B. didn't come, probably  
will to. tomorrow as we wasn't sure he  
would be able to to-day. I pointed on  
my flowers and got as much done that  
I think I can finish it to. tomorrow  
morning. Here goes for B. B. B. again  
then to Mr. B. B. B. to engage him  
to bring the things up from Squam  
Friday, then to see Mr. B. B. B. at  
Doll + Richard to talk to him about  
the Society for Sunday in art - get his  
opinion and advice. Both he and Mr. B. B. B.  
seem quite enthusiastic about it.  
Mr. B. B. B. especially, I kept saying "Well it's  
about time!" I'm very interested in the  
meeting to. tomorrow. Have asked Mrs.  
Addison & Mr. B. B. B. to come in early  
so that we can plan the procedure of the  
meeting. I hope they will want me to  
preside as I have thought it all out  
pretty well. At home in the evening, calling  
people up about classes, playing riddles  
with C. B. Very warm to-day.  
Hiller makes his speech of progress peace, to the



Re: Sunday early Friday morning our time.

Friday, October 6,

Hitler's speech was no more than a proposal of peace at his own terms, keeping the countries he has taken over and even insisting at last on expecting Germany's colonies returned to her. It was full of misstatements and as for his promise that he will take no more territory in Europe they mean absolutely nothing he has broken his word so

often. I went up to the studio in the morning and did some painting on my still life and got the studies in order for the meeting to discuss the joining of a N. E. branch of the Society for Democracy in Art.

Had an early lunch, went down town to try on a hat I am having re-trimmed and got back to the studio a little after 3. Found Mrs. Brown there and we went over the procedure for the meeting.

He wanted me to preside but I insisted that he say a few words first to open the meeting.

People began to come quite early and we had a good crowd - about 45. I got Miss Adkins to

take the minutes of the meeting and the names of everyone there and it all went very well - quite

happy with everyone interested and some enthusiastic.

I reviewed what Mrs. Logan had done in Chicago reading excerpts from her book. Reported on the interest shown there for in our project, reading the names of those who had signed blankets.



